

Wu-Tang Clan "Take It Back"

Visit "[Take It Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On the firing line lock, one round load
Ready on the right? Ready on the left?
Ready on the firing line? Watch for your targets
Yeah, yeah, pay attention

Welcome to the fish fry where niggaz get burnt to a
crisp
Jump out the pot, "Yeah yo I got this"
Long armor, construction's on, I'm pro-drama
Catch me in the wildest beefs, I bring bombers

Bearded like Talibans, booted, my black ninjas
I'll come through, tuxedos on with the gold llamas
Priceless like emeralds, check out the ski mask
King Tut's nephew gave it to me for three bags

Of heron, Don Baron, sniff a bag of blow
Fifth out, runnin' up in Saks with the ill army
Shake Feds, play dead, yo check out what Rae said
Lay on your hands, let the Branson break bread

High energy, all my niggaz a kin to me
Regardless how it go down I still get ten a ki
Beware of my enemies, y'all remember me
Nike's with the low goose on and I've been a beast

Wildin' in my headphones, red in my stones
Good ganja out, if I die fill up my headstones
With water, dough, acid and gold classics

All my niggaz who pump
The spirit'll jump out and grab shit
Max with the laser on 'em, staircase caskets
Broke bugged thugs in the hallway maxing

Still them 1-6-Ooh niggaz, straight up
Whoa, hold up, hold up

The nozzle aim, rip through your frame for pocket
change
Fiend for the Rush Hour 4, then pop a vein
Thousand dollar corks pop, pause or get off top

Used to be a general, just lost your spot

Animal House, two grand'll handle your mouth
Beast mode with the G-Code, cancel 'em out
Son, I've seen hell, fell into the palms of Satan arms
Don that I am made 'em bow in the face of God

Graveyard Shiftin', different day, the same thing
The name ring then the chain swing and dames cling
Money green, Maury kicks, whips and new fitteds
Advocated by the few who do live it

Blomberg, make a nigga cop the Mossberg
Shorty ain't a shorty, he a Shooter like Wahlberg
Old man told me, don't be, blind to deception, only
Sharp with perfection, homey, your mind is a weapon

Relax, you got your muscles tight, relax
Word, word

First we told y'all niggaz, then we showed y'all niggaz,
huh?
We gon' take it back with this
By the time you get a show, we've been all around the
globe, huh?
We gon' take it back with this

Before you even had a name, you was screamin', "Wu-
Tang"
We gon' take it back with this
When we was runnin' on the block, you was under your
pops, remember
We gon' take it back with this, let's go

Armored truck money, Shazam bangles, play the
throne like
Julius Caesar, gorilla mob, slash, Killah's guard
Fake passports and visas, all of my goons
They be carryin' spoons because boom he had a
massive seizure

Hot chocolate lovers, guns is published
Detroit bitches out of town be dyin' to fuck us
This is real talk, shank lullabies
Ben Franks, we like Jet Blue we stay hella high

Curl on the dumbbell L
We can't even S P E L L MTV or TRL
Supreme novelists, we rank superior, guardin' the post
Down low in the 'jects, got it locked in your area

Ain't tryin' to hurry up we like rebel niggaz
Powdered up wildin' in the streets of Liberia
No matter the crime, I'm beatin' the case
If I'm a wrong, a chair hit a judge right in his face

Shittin' shanks out, come to court dates
Mittens on shines with blood Wally's that's the color of
wine
Talk to me, my criminal mystique
Kick back the boards, six thousand a week

Pay homage, what the don beat, you're a minor threat
I see your sweat roll down your cheek
And your soft and sweet, your talk is pork
Get murdered in New York when I enforce the heat

And the cost ain't cheap, my advice is priceless
Bring back the life that you thought was lifeless
'The Way of the Gun', son, who the nicest?
S.K., no stun gun, smooth devices

Time Crisis, I played the game, low lifers
In a brawl, ripped the phones out the walls in Riker's
Vipers in the infirmary rooms with slicers
Shiesters with hate in their blood might bite you

Fuck that bitch, your wife don't write your
Cancel her, buy another one just like her
Pipers in the bucket of ice taste righteous
Today's mathematics when we build in cyphers
The baby automatic kill like Air Force strikers
I'm still Asiatic when I spill the hypeness

The dark and this place will come here
That's right

First we told y'all niggaz, then we showed y'all niggaz,
huh?
We gon' take it back with this
By the time you get a show, we've been all around the
globe, huh?
We gon' take it back with this

Before you even had a name, you was screamin', "Wu-
Tang"
We gon' take it back with this
When we was runnin' on the block, you was under your
pops, remember
We gon' take it back with this, let's go

