

Wu-Tang Clan

"Tang Clan F/ Ghostface, RZA, Ol' Dirty Bastard - Windpipe"

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[RZA]

Yo Yo Yo doodododododo Yo pssh yo
Yo park the jeep on the street of the Sunset Marquis
Autograph sign and pass wit a gold tip sharpee
Permanent ink blots undrunk from velly poo scotts
All you faggots try to judge my shit like Ed Koch
Underground left and right pair surround sound can't
be scared
Plea the ams radio tapes that he jammed
Golden chrome, desert eagle never left at home
Flip the track of the beat watch Bobby flip the
metronome
High voltage, keep my seat in winsbro cultured
Kill enemies by mailin them the poison glue postage
I open and fold ya thought he fucked a ogre
I leave the cats the book of food stamps ????
The box of evil a fifty sack of that lethal
Adjust these boots and bloody cube steaks from keebu

[ODB] 4X

What party can you go to
And I ain't there you bitches actin like they don't care

[RZA]

You bitches actin like you dont care
You bitches actin like you YO
Razor blade toenails cut holes inside tube socks
Golden platinum things unstainable
I chew rocks
Slipe wit type digital soup deflect bullets
Black hooded surrounded by forty acres of wooded
Land, like my cousin dusty dirty as dan
Fucked the daughter of the leader of the Ku Klux Klan
Tapes we dub pound you wit the ace of club
Climb your tree to a shub
Tongue kiss a lion and kidnap her cub
Passin it portrait
My bitch spread eagle wild orchid
Pussy so wet you could fuck it wit a soft tipped dick
Tickle the tonsil you could hear her coughin
I don't know if Dirt fucked Mariah, but I'm out to fuck

Tyra
Starks might fuck Mya

[ODB]
I'm the pussy vampire

[Chorus] 4X

[Ghostface]
Yo I'm bent out three days two nights yo I'm spent out
One hell of a cruise New York got they hand out
Like I owe somethin, check they stance they frontin
I'm two seconds fromt wistin ya'll shit over nuttin
All a sudden ice grills kid you did a baby bid
In a minute almost hung yourself slit ya wrists
To the maximum hand me the forty I'll thrash and
Split out guests wit gash lemon goes throw his laz gone
Trama the block pro bar sledge slang ho
Runnin from to and sharles some rap and I might blow
World cup, some been blessed wit the Stanley
Yvonne lendl ordered lamb racket wit the cam key
Sideline manuever, polish wax MC remover
Niggaz wit long nails cuttin me leavin bruises
Candle lows tied a thousand an ya'll froze
Came home an dust that doo tryin to play me close
We've been peaked for years now Liz wants to choppin
the kid
I might do magic make him disappear
Rearose that nigga Isotoner Coca-Cola holder snap the
granola
Sprinkle ginko polish
Venom from a cobra lace in the come he brought older
Soaked through a strainer here's a doser
The King James version is paid just like Samsung
Wit effects that'll kill rogers double O seven
Hanna Barbera hops the opposite abandoned the deer
Fuck wit mics like Sonny and Cher
Or maybe captain entenail, connect and then blow the
seal
Nice like mister whittendale your girl Chippendale
Shallah bridge all up in ya dog dial trench
When I snatched that shit was broke shoulda sent ya
ass back
And where's the key to the hatchback pop that
Get in throw a bag full of mice and then respect that

[Girl] 4X
What party can you go to, and Wu ain't there
These niggaz actin like they don't care
What party can you go to, and Wu ain't there
These hoes actin like they don't care

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