

## Wu-Tang Clan

### "Tang Clan - Gravel Pit"

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[Rza]

1,2 1,2, yo check this out, it's the jump off right now  
I want everybody to put your work down, put your guns  
down  
And report to the pit, the gravel pit  
Leave your problems at home, leave your children at  
home  
We gon take it back underground, I be Bobby Boulders  
Wu Tang Clan on yo' mind one time  
It's the jump off, so just jump off my nigga...

[Tekitha: Hook]

Check out my gravel pit  
I want you to unravel it  
Take as a city but I traveled it  
Go against the grain if you can handle it

[Meth]

Ha, holla cross from the land of the lost  
Behold the pale horse, off course  
Follow me, Wu Tang gotta be  
The best thing since Starks in Clark Wallabees  
African killer bees black watch  
On the radio blowin out yo' watch  
From Park Hill, the house on haunted hill  
Every time you walk by, your back get a chill  
Let's peel, you want to talk, rap skills  
I spit like a semiautomatic to the grill  
Elbow grease, and elbow room  
Baby play me, baby fall down go boom  
Party people gather round, count down to apocalypse...

[U-God]

I'm the kid with the golden arms

[Meth]

And I'm the motherfucking Hot Nikks, pass the blunt  
My nigga don't front  
You had it for a minute but it seem like a month  
Now I'm chokin, smokin, hopin  
I don't croakin from overdosin...

Hey kid, watch me as I...  
Wu and Meth got you open  
Let's ride, can't stand niggas who floss too much  
Can't stand Bentleys they cost too much  
Kid wanna get up, then kid get touched  
Kid wanna stick up, then kid get stuck  
I'm the one that called you bluff  
When your boys tried to act tough  
Remember what Old Dirty said  
I'll fuck your ass up!  
Now listen

[Tekitha's hook over Meth]

[Meth]

Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
As we go...  
Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
As we go...

[Ghostface]

E with the English extinguish styles extremist  
Bald head beamers run wild  
It's the kid with the gold cup, stepped out like what  
What's poppin and y'all niggas bobo  
Blasting shae shae, chocolate shortae  
Rich fellas rock those all day  
1960 shit I'm goldie  
That's right motherfucker don't hold me  
The world's greatest, Las Vegas, paid as rock  
Skin painted on my face looks ageless  
Perfect combos, Ghost bang out condos  
Jeff Vamos and exclude bamos  
Bancos, stank hoes, in plain clothes  
Change those, bang those, same old, same old

[Raekwon]

Yeah y'all, straight up this the jump off right here  
The Gravel Pit, word up, represent, rock the boulders  
All my rich gangsta style killers  
Y'all know what time it is, shorty do your thing  
Get upon that shit right now boo, do you  
That's what I'm talking 'bout

[U-God]

Step to my groove, move like this  
When we shoot the gift, of course it's ruthless  
Grab the mic with no excuses

In a sec, grab the tech and loot this  
Execute and shakin all sets  
Now I'm breakin all heads, I'm takin all bets  
Move all best, who want the dram' next  
You all stank, we got the bigger bank  
Bigger shank to fill your tank  
Still the same kid for real, while you crank  
Slide, do or die, fry the bank  
Admire the grades, on fire wit a heart of hate  
Bitter shark, every part I take, heavy darts that shake  
It's all cake, all fate, get caught by the dropkicks  
You know the drill, yes it's Park Hill  
Yo we hit 'em with the hotness On the go, check the  
flow  
Sayin Wu don't rock... [crash]  
Stop quck, hold the gossip  
Stop sweatin my pockets, I hear the hot shit

[Meth & Tekitha]

Check out my gravel pit  
A mystery unraveling  
Wu-Tang is the CD that I travel with  
Don't go against the grain if you can't handle it

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