Wu-Tang Clan "Tang Clan - Tearz"

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Chorus: (sampled)

After laughter, comes tears

Verse One: The RZA

Yo check yo yo, check the script Me and the gods get it ripped Blunts in the dip, forty dogs in my lip Had a box, 'Boom Boom' the bass will blast We was laughing, at all the girls that passed Conversation, brothers had begin to discuss (Hey yo, Ra, remember that kid ya bust?) Aw yeah, he ran, but he didn't get far Cause I dropped him, heh heh heh heh HA Not knowin, exactly what lied ahead My little brother, my mother sent him out for bread Get the Wonder, it's a hot day in the summer Didn't expect, to come across, a crazy gunner "Hey Shorty, check it for the bag and the dough" But he was brave, looked him in the eye, and said "No!!"

Money splattered him, BOW! then he snatched the bag In his pockets, then he jetted up the Ave.

Girls screamin, the noise up and down the block (Hey, Rakeem!) What? (Your little brother got shot!) I ran frantically, then I dropped down to his feet I saw the blood, all over, he hot concrete I picked him up, then I held him by his head His eyes shut, that's when I knew he was...

Aw man! How do I say goodbye? It's alway the good ones who have to die Memories in the corner of my mind Flashbacks, I was laughin all the time I taught him, all about the bees and birds But I wish I had a chance to sing these three words

Chorus

Verse Two: Ghostface Killer

Bout to hit the skins, from this girl named Thelma Now Thelma had a rep, that was higher than her neck Every girl from Shaolin dissed her respect We was stimmy, you know how it is when you're blitzed Three o'clock in the morning, something gots to give Moe said he'll go first, I said I'll take next Here, take this raincoat, and practice safe sex He seemed to ignore, I said be for real She's not even worth it, to go raw deal A man's gonna do what a man's gonna do He got butt-naked and stuck the power U Twenty minutes went by, my man went out, without a doubt I'm not pumpin' up, I am, airin out Hey yo, he came out laughing with glory I'm surprised, he's still livin', to tell his story But he carried on, with the same old stuff with Stephanie, like a whammy, he pressed his luck Both tried to be down with O.P.P. Ain't nuttin' wrong but he got caught with the H.I.V. now No life to live, doc says two more years So after the laughter, I guess comes the tears

Me and my man, my ace big Moe from the shelter

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