

Wu-Tang Clan

"The Wu is Comin' Through"

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* [RZA] Yeah, yeah, check the flavor of this Yo see my pinky? See my thumb? See my fist? Ya better get the hell outta here [RZA & Ol' Dirty Bastard] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda [RZA] This is the Wu-Tang Clan, we wanna bomb ya [Ol' Dirty Bastard] Brothas get petro when Ason appears When I step into your atmos', here comes the fear Can I get riggy-diggy-raw, huh? Man! Who's knows your shields, yes the man I am Which means I'm clean, another slang on your brain Forget about all that handy flocks and chains I'm popular, straight from the opera I rocks on a nigga cuz I'm about ta Blow up! With the jaws, the party I'm in there Ya step to the Shaolin, throw the blunt to the rear What time is it? It's time to whip the whip Mad difference to the pockets, feelin legit cuz when I come out this way, I don't play to put a brother away, Chk-BLAOW! Blown away Give it to ya raw, my style is hardcore Don't funk the jaw, Wu-Tang jaw Shit is about to get funky in here I die for this cuz you're shot when I'm there Whoever's with me, you better step with me Right now, if not, another beat down [Chorus 9X: RZA] The Wu is comin through! [RZA] Yo it might sound dramatic, I'm a rap fanatic The mic is a habit, I gots to grab it Whipped it, flipped it then I sticked it Enter my pocket once I've rocked it Sound is known as the high sin dome Like smoke from a blunt when it enters the dome The deliver the method to improve my effort of my flow when I got buckwild with the record MC's laid up, they heard my flavor Got a bomb whip like my next door neighbor Never the effect of 28 got me paranoid Girls are somethin I can't avoid Gimme gimme gimme, I stay when I'm simmy but I won't say a gift without somethin on my Jimmy This is the slicksta when I gets ya sister Flipped ya, hit her then I'm quick ta Live New York with a two dime talk Then who keeps walkin through the Times speed talkin Those who hit the, flow seems to get ya Hit you and then Big Prince come and stick ya and I'll be havin you, runnin up the Avenue My rhymes that be grabbin you and beats that be stabbin you Some fail to fuckin voodoo, the drunken monk If it ain't loud enough, pop ya trunk [Chorus 9X] [Outro:

RZA] So what you gonna do? "Wu-Tang crew" -> Ol'
Dirty Bastard *cut and scratched a few times*

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