

Wu-Tang Clan "Watch Your Mouth"

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Y'know? General, general, word out
Yeah, ayyo man, you poppin' fuckers
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)

It's just rules with beats, you clown niggaz can't rule the streets
We set shop, Wu-Tang, we rule the East
Takin' over the block, from the gate now
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)

Aiyyo, it's just rules with beats, you clown niggaz can't rule the streets
We set shop, Wu-Tang, we rule the East
Takin' over the block, you can't fuck with the block
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)

Aiyyo, I stay funky and piley, blue Excelero
They lookin' for me, what the fuck you behind me for?
Stressin' everythin' I breathe on, I'm from the boulevard
Where niggaz get jacked and peed on

Whatever homey, we more lavish
I might sneak you in the crib, see my lasers and glasses
Try to get my come up on, yo and when you see me
You know I got my come up arm on

Cartier called me up, robbery here
We got your seed in the back of the Beemer starvin'
We like lion killers, catch me on stage with the gauge
In my right hand, grenade and this leather bomber

I scout money, you know we hungry and talk funny
Coughin' out corner rappers, don't never walk up on me
I write with only insane Malkovich
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)
My troops gave me money to clown with them, fuck it

My first gun was a .32, back before uh
Graduated to the .38, maybe a nine
I prefer the fo' five, stay alive

Techs held the crack gank in '88

8 oz. straight from Florida, the best temp
Camouflage vest, reppin' the set
Wu on the east wing, twenty-ten, sexy bad
We up at Spain with that thing, thing, my crew strong
We take no search for your party Dunn, you know how I
run

Spray places, cover faces, beat cases
A big mouth will get your teeth knocked the fuck out
Keep a nunchuk, take money, stay ninja
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)
I injure, any motherfuckin' contender

Hey bitch, your time's up, go finish them rhymes up
All my soldiers is lined up, my corners is crimed up
Niggaz know where to find us, settin' the grind up
Police checkin' them pies up, my rims are shined up

Wu, we on the rise up, crops supplied up
Plottin' niggaz demise up, boxed in conduct
Scratch we got 'em sized up and when the East is in the
house
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)
You, you, you, you, you

It's just rules with beats, you clown niggaz can't rule the
streets
We set shop, Wu-Tang, we rule the East
Takin' over the block, from the gate now
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)

On the side of the projects, gray skully, bubble 'Lo
goose
Mac 11 tucked in front of the belly
Prestigious moves, we killin' 'em, hoes we drillin' 'em
We like George Foreman out in the streets, we grillin'
'em

In the van, .45's and dilly's, ready to slam it
House arrest box is goin' off, Tony got grams
Gotta bath tub full of white, lay in it like Sam Montana
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)
Tune 'em out, to blow out, chop 'em like fans

This is boulevard hard, loungin' in your black car
Camouflage rat guard on 'Stomp the Yard'
I N S spit monster bars, flip long regards
My click dons bitch, y'all are frauds

I get it in like Tim off the glass
Slammin' my name, I'm like the prez, sendin' men off
to blast
What I spit, make 'em spend all their cash
I'm so Wu, so new that I ain't ripped off the tags
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)

Put my Clan in da front, reunite 'em
Make 'em all R.S.V.P., if they want it, we don't invite 'em
No beef, less talk and more action
We parole as a whole, we'll send you back in fractions

Break through fanatic, low crates deep in attics
The Abbott pulled out a .45, looped with static
I scrolled through the menu then rolled to the venue
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)
The dress code is armor all, put a hole up in him

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