

## Wu-Tang Clan "Weak Spot"

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If only we can lay our hands  
On that vixen Yu Shin Hua  
Then all our problems will be over  
Yu Shin Hua

You thought you'd find my weak spot  
But still you failed

The quintessence, father of the hip hop renaissance  
My slang been around before baton and Benetton  
I've been on, fingerprint, two finger tips  
So when I squeeze the rubber grip  
Release the clip, then leave the clip

C-Cypher Pigs can't identify it  
The true and living God, son, we exemplify it  
The most complicated 'formance of life, we simplify it  
Bzz, don't knock it 'til you try it

Flying dagger, make 'em stagger, then I take a  
swagger  
Ice cold J&Agermeister, take a dragon hold  
Bo county crook, slide like the Nike swoosh  
Bruce Almighty got more problems than Spidey, look

Old Brooklyn, Putnam Avenue crook, I've been token  
All around the world, rooked it then, drive back in  
Brooklyn  
Good looking, son, yo, son, bring the hook in  
You can never find Zig weak spot, stop looking

You thought you'd find my weak spot  
But still you failed  
You thought you'd find my weak spot  
But still you failed

From the continents to Croatia, I'll flame a lamester  
With the new slang, much more to show ya  
These rocks change, glock fully, hot pellets  
Have me running through the hall  
It's on, like you being chased by the relic

Can't nothing harm me, yo, I move through any project  
With logic, few semi's, hide in the cockpit  
Scream out, Shallah and I'ma tap in, harder than  
Tinactin  
Don't try to play the fella, I'll blacked in

Moving all miraculous, the slap smiths of the rap game  
Say my name backwards, you'll get back changed  
Black man, black hooded, moving through the city  
Like you Batman, still you so pussy, like Cat woman

Don't bother the Legion, more squeezing, more reason  
To light a new block up, cause me to cement shit  
Powerful block shoppers and all niggas getting that  
gwop  
Dare you to try to find my weak spot

You thought you'd find my weak spot  
But still you failed  
You thought you'd find my weak spot  
But still you failed

I stay on the 64 squares, while patrolling the center  
Trading space from material, the time zone, I enter  
It's calculated by movement, from pushed pieces  
Advancements and development, once the pawn  
reaches

To 8th ranked, now heavily armed with a tank  
My opponent's base is threatened, soldiers cut with  
shanks  
Moved all my small pieces, MCs are driven back  
Unable to avoid, capture from the attack

Such movement, is naturally quite unsound  
Men is badly placed upon dangerous grounds  
Loosening their position, before they were strongly  
posted  
Before the double rooks had approached it

They must of been quick to ignore the principles  
Rock a V and an effective God is invincible  
A strategic plan, just the way I envisioned it  
Many fallen soldiers in complete imprisonment

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But still you failed  
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You thought you'd find my weak spot

But still you failed  
You thought you'd find my weak spot  
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I tell you, right, right, right, in ya motherfucking face  
Motherfucker, you know, well, you know motherfucking  
well  
When we don't play that shit, or, I don't play that shit  
That's just Wu-Tang, you know, I'm the nigga that, that,  
give it to ya raw

When I said, "First thing first, man, you fucking with the  
worst  
I be sticking pins in ya head, like a fucking nurse  
I'll attack any nigga who slack in his mack  
Come fully packed with the fat rugged stack  
Shame on you, when you step through to the Ol' Dirty  
Bastard"

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