

The UMC's

"Any Way the Wind Blows"

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[Verse One] Well it came to my attention, many had slept on the U (Even so, show 'em that you kept on and grew) Yeah I did, this is from a flow and yes a master Wu-Tang blower on the board You pass the microphone to the UMC Hasi' And leave me with no other choice (and what) So I flow it for the posse (right) That would include, the Kunis and me It surely includes, Prophet and Kwase No doubt it includes, my little brother Krunch RNS, Big Burn and Little Munch Thrust from a place of almighty man U and scar any invader who would dare try invade the (shocker) Cipher which is kept for self, meant to share with no one else Analyze it, and you'll see why we say the U man's the true man (exact) we shout it from the highest mountaintop, so there, they can't stop [Chorus] "Any way the wind blows... it's cool with me" {*2X*} [Verse Two] Well now, you're solo and released a hurricane So call me the wind that win (all hail) on a newfound plain of reality, this is the Prince and his talent G Ability, the windswept plains of fertility Mental, my menace is contagious (Yes sober phrases in a manner which befits one so courageous) I spark from the Isle' as a breeze Bend to cosmic wind, it's Kim... begin Up along the ground, we blow leaves Go deep into the roots and then blow trees (Question - who exactly were the ones who "Blue Cheese?") It was the Kool and me and I see the cheese freeze (Freeze~!) Am I powerful? "Uh-huh" Possess the skills the many lack? "Uh-huh" Would you say somethin grand? "Uh-huh" That'll blow many back? "Uh-huh" Back into the year of 1989 When the UMC expressed the newly rated rhymes As a result of flav', we played the game bound to blow An entirely different new expression [Chorus] [Interlude] "Do the breakdown... come on in" {*4X*} [Verse Three] It starts as a rumble and a roar and soon You quiver in fear of the doom, the boom of the typhoon My tidal wave, my tidal thought wave that washes through the multitudes, sits the birth of the first youth Thirty cycles later came the second one Two cents from afar and now become stars and sun So watch as the Earth rotates a new time Pushed and pulled, through a hurricane of rhymes So

let the wind blow, it's Kool with Kim (Hour after hour 'til
the tide comes in) Then back to the nest of the first
crew baskin I fight with lyricals focused and past its
form Beyond norm, I storm with the power Then chill on
the hill with a breeze of sunflower Kim's the guy to win,
the wind it blows You hear my voice in the breeze and
then it blows [Chorus] - 2X

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