

Clan Wu-Tang

"AIN'T NUTHING TA FUCK WIT"

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Tiger style)
(Tiger style) Tiger style

Chorus:

Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuthing ta fuck wit
Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuthing ta fuck wit
Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuthing ta fuck wit

There's no place to hide once I step inside the room
Dr. Doom, prepare for the boom
BAM! Aw, MAN! I SLAM
JAM, that's freedom like Tarzan

(RZA)

I be tossin, enforcin, my style is awesome
I'm causin more Family Fued's than Richard Dawson
And the survey said--ya dead
Fatal Flying Guillotine chops off your fuckin head
MZA who was that? Aiiyo, the Wu is back
Makin niggaz go BO BO!, like on Super Cat
Me fear no one, oh no, here come
The Wu-Tang shogun, killer to the eardrum!

(Inspector Deck)

I puts the needle to the groove, I gets rude
And I'm forced to fuck it up
My style carries like a pickup truck
Across the clear blue yonder
Seek the China Sea, I slam tracks like quarterbacks
sacks from L.T.
Now why try and test, the Rebel INS?
Blessed since the birth, I earth-slam your best
Cause I bake the cake, then take the cake
And eat it, too, with my crew while we head state to
state!

Chorus: RZA

Interlude (RZA)

Hyah!
Step up, boy!
Represent!
Chop off his head, kid!

(Method Man)

The Meth will come out tomorrow,
Styles, is wild, berserk, bizarro
Flow, with more afro than Rollo
Comin to a fork in the road which way to go just follow
Method, the Legend, niggaz is Sleepy Hollow
In fact I'm a hard act to follow
I dealt for dolo
Niggaz is like "Oh, my God, not you!"
Yes, I, come to get a slice of the punk and the pie
Rather do than die, check my
Flava, comin from the RZA
Which is short for the razor
Who make me reminisce true like Deja
Vu! I'm rubber, niggaz is like glue
Whatever you say rubs off me sticks to you

Chorus & Shout outs

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