

Clan Wu-Tang

"Bring Da Ruckus"

Visit "[Bring Da Ruckus](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kung fu sample]

Shaolin shadowboxing, and the Wu-Tang sword style

If what you say is true, the Shaolin and the Wu-Tang
could be dangerous

Do you think your Wu-Tang sword can defeat me?

En garde, I'll let you try my Wu-Tang style

[Chorus: RZA]

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherf..., bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

[Ghostface Killah]

Ghostface, Catch the blast of a hype verse

My glock bursts, leave in a hearse, I did worse

I come rough, tough like an elephant tusk

Your head rush, fly like Egyptian musk

Aw shit, Wu-Tang Clan spark the wicks an'

however, I master the trick just like Nixon,

causin' terror, quick damage your whole era

Hardrocks is locked the fuck up, or found shot

P.L.O. style, hazardous cause I wreck this dangerous

I blow sparks like Waco, Texas

[Raekwon]

I watch my back like I'm locked down

Hardcore hittin' sound, watch me act bugged and tear
it down

A literate type asshole, songs goin' gold, no doubt

and you watch a corny nigga fold

Yeah, they fake and all that

carryin' gats but yo, my Clan's rollin' like forty Macs

Now your act convinced, I guess it makes sense

Wu-Tang, yo suuuuuuuuuu, represent

I wait for one to act up

Now I got him backed up Gun to his neck now, react,
what?

And that's one in the chamber

Wu-Tang banger, 36 styles of danger

[Chorus: RZA]

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherf..., bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

[Inspectah Deck]

I rip it hardcore like porno-flick bitches

I roll with groups of ghetto bastards with biscuits

Check it, my method on the microphone's bangin'

Wu-Tang slang, I'll leave your headpiece hangin'

Bust this, I'm kickin' like Segall Out For Justice

The roughness, yes, the rudeness, ruckus
Redrum, I verbally assault with the tongue
Murder-one - my style shot your knot like a stun-gun
I'm hectic, I wreck it with the quickness,
set it on the microphone, and competition get blown
by this nasty-ass nigga with my nigga - the RZA,
charged like a bull and got pull like a trigga
So bad stabbin' up the pad with the vocab, crab
I scream on your ass like your dad: "bring it on..."

[Chorus: RZA]

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherf.., bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

[GZA]

Yo, I'm more rugged than slaveman boots
New recruits, I'm fuckin' up MC troops
I break loops and trample shit while I stomp!
A mudhole in that ass, cause I'm straight out the
swamp,
creepin' up on site, now it's Fright Night
My Wu-Tang slang is mad fuckin' dangerous
and more deadly than the stroke of an axe
Choppin' through your back, *swish*
givin' by-standers heart-attacks
Niggas try to flip, tell me who is him?

I blow up his fuckin' prism, make it a vicious act of terrorism

You wanna bring it, so fuck it

Come on and bring the ruckus

And I provoke niggaz to kick buckets

I'm wettin' cream, I ain't wettin' fame

Who's sellin' gain I'm givin' out a deadly game

It's not the Russian, it's the Wu-Tang crushin' roulette

Slip up and get fucked like Suzette

Bring da fuckin' ruckus...

[Chorus: RZA]

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherf..., bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus

So bring it on...(X7)

Punk Nigga

Visit [Clan Wu-Tang](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.