

Clan Wu-Tang

"CarefulClick Click"

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RZA]

Wait hold up chill what's that son?

Damn.. nigga got fucked shit huh?!

By his back watch nigga run

Seven the center of your eight point sun

Hold tight grip on the +God U..Now+ you best be careful!

Can't dodge two (??) aimed at your domepiece

+Father U C King+ police!!

[U God]

Somethin in the slum went rum pum pum pum

Somethin in the slum went rum pum pum pum

[Masta Killa]

Yo Rae it's been a long time son since we bust

Gunclap +Glaciers+, ran the world and snatched paper

Return to the 36th Chamber

Proceed with caution as you enter

We have an A.P.B., on an MC Killer

Looks like the work of a Masta!!

[Cappadonna]

Yo somethin in the street went, BANG BANG

Makin it hard for you to do your THANG THANG

Somethin in the street went, BANG BANG..

Up in the boss game wildin, money for grabs

I ain't fuckin with crabs, out of state copped two labs

Hopped two cabs, back on the Ave.

Stab you with the vocab, catch me at the big dough
rehab

Tryin to re-up, keep my feet up

Snake niggaz in the cut, hold the product

Time is up, no luck, heat start to bust

Niggaz you can't trust, dealin with lust

Seen him at the ballgames with James

Somethin in the street went, BANG BANG

Makin it hard for you to do your THANG THANG

Somethin in the street went, BANG BANG

Makin it hard for you to do your THANG THANG

[Ghostface Killah]

Somethin in the hole went {Click Click}

The boxcutter went {Click Click}

Somethin in the hole went {Click Click}

The boxcutter went {Click Click}

These are the bones, bones from the grave of Houdini

G-Deini, razoni noodles sprinkled on your embryo'

Climb like the deficit, profits, death threats

to Israel slid through Bethlehem bong on one wheel

Syringes, rubber bands, needles, the 60's

Granddaddy Caddy was coppin 6 G's

Begosh all that Oshkosh jumpers

Pink Champelle, brown paper bags, wall to wall
bumpers

[U-God]

These (??) camera guys, cause, turn your eyes

Sweat on the hammer fly, ways, of the Samurai

Newsflash bulletin, Gods on the prowl

We full again, ruff men scuff Timbs

Sonic bionic lens, RZA console

Is it Bush or the Dole, front row of the superbowl

Black gold in my soul, on a hoe stroll

Don't go boy you on parole you don't know?

[Inspectah Deck]

Someone in the back went, CLACK CLACK

Money is stacked, now bust your gun, CLACK CLACK

Someone in the back went, CLACK CLACK

Money is stacked, now bust your gun, CLACK CLACK

Made 'em throw they hands up, but then lay flat

Rat pack eat up, the average alley cat

Prepare for the impact when we contact

Known to drop backs that crack your hard hat

Must I show and prove, trust I, bust I

Make your head spin like chrome 20's on the buggy-I
Benz

Who contends, Wu like the Superfriends

Who's your rhymin hero? Wu-Tang rules again

Someone in the back went, CLACK CLACK

Money is stacked, now bust your gun, CLACK CLACK

Someone in the back went, CLACK CLACK

Money is stacked, now bust your gun, CLACK CLACK

[Cappadonna]

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[Ghostface Killah]

Somethin in the hole went {Click Click}

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[U-God]

Somethin in the slum went rum-pum-pum-pum

Somethin in the slum went rum-pum-pum-pum

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