

Clan Wu-Tang

"Diesel"

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Raekwon the Chef]

So yo yo all I want to do is just tell them cats

On the real, keep your game high man, keep it up

Word up, never stop your goals man,
yaknowhatl'msayin?

(For real baby)

And, yo son, on the real I'ma get a sneaker just like
y'all

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

I need help Because the black man is God

The government is after me And the worst is, black
man is the Devil

I need help So this is to bring everything in the

Someone help me please universe within the light

Someone help me! Understanding

They already did 2Pac My children, all six billion
humans

Biggie Smalls on the planet Earth

Someone help me! Regardless of who or what, I love
you

Someone help me please! Word is bond, I love you

Ahh! I'ma groupie for life, about nine wife

All the babies are mine, save a child life

No more doctors deliverin my babies

Stick in pins killing me slowly

To the President you say I'm a welfare fraud

you motherfucking right! Let's burn this dark house
white!

Insecure about my ding-dong, married to Babylon

My queen lookin at me like a pawn!

[Raekwon the Chef]

Splash the worst rehearse a verse Flashdance on the
universe

Televise the work Network Shop til your neck hurt

Whattup Dirt, nine diagram phoenix on your sweatshirt

Thirty-thousand went bezerk, it's like clockwork

Rockport Mr. Raw God, hold the fort

Collect thoughts, elect sports, sideswipe, by the white
horse

French cut, gleamin in the Benz truck, whattup

Tellin my mens what? Ten times platinum and we ends
up

draped out, jumpin out a cake, now throw your tape out

Furniture style, holdin the mic we got it laid out

Mind iodine Einstein remind mine

People swam nine didn't know they own kind wrong
time

Denim rap, competition quick, handle that

Suckin the jim hat, pervertin on my raps'll get you
slidapped

Mix drink Cuban Link lizink, flip a to zinc

Plus, expensive like a roman mink, now think

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

An ugly thirty-six chamber degree, what, you wanna rhyme?

Deep bring 600 ABC through the love white hate line

I'm telling you tornado, 42 billion thought travel

The year 90's parallel, controls to the wakes

I dig woman's stomach swell, my borough is dark

Many lights UFO kites, Benjamin Franklin got it right

Abraham I stuck your cherry tree

Your white head came out my black pussy

I ran Rip Van Winkle on all fours

Mountains twinkle twinkle star, Tarzan in a jar

And then came out Jane Flintstone in my gravel pit

[Method Man]

Kill the chatterin, niggaz bust shots, keep em scatterin

Blood splatterin, on point like a javelin

Fuck battlin, you cats is only good for babblin

Imagin in yourself, as the God space travellin

Round the seven rings of Saturn

Got my sword plus the Abbot in the chamber, nine in the clip

At the gatherin, we left you staggerin, yo it had to been

Hot Nickel, who broke bread, at the Vatican

Stick a pin, in a citizen, mental food, got us diggin in

My compliments to the chef

M-E-T-H like amphetamines, yes stick it to the veteran

Blaow blaow! Blown to death, take your medicines

I put the sick in your mu-sick with Osirus

Bound to blow like a bad sinus

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

Stay up at night don't sleep on your morn

Rest in the day because it's sunlight

Reverse thought psychology

[Prince Rakeem]

Child wild adventures walk trillions of square inches

Ten percentage try to drain me of my mental
strengthage

Heavy wattage knowledge cleans blood clottage, and
retardage

I refine the garbage logic exterminate your cottage

[U-God]

Thirty-six anger, dirty language is the stranger

The mangler, the honor roll singer righteous finger

When we shine-a, we always find a never minor major

Hard to spot we dangerous with our behavior

[Prince Rakeem]

Australian Venezuelaen illegal aliens

Chameleons all catch the feelings we revealing

Killer bee keep your mind at ease, lay back like Adam
fuckin Eve

Four thousand years in the garden, puffin trees

[U-God]

I aim slang I maintain, through the main vein

The answer came clever, when we do greatness
through trial and error

Mile of terror motormouth, let the odor out

Fumin greater, the temper in my spine huminator

The super grass childish blast sleepy eye stash

The hashish masterpiece, Osirus is the virus

This split second splash, severe drop is near pop

There's fallin teardrops, now is it worth your career

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