

Clan Wu-Tang

"Gravel Pit"

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RZA]

1,2, 1,2, yo check this out, it's the jump off right now

I want everybody, to put your work down, put your guns
down

And report to the pit, the gravel pit

Leave your problems at home, leave your children at
home

We gon' take it back underground, I be Bobby Boulders

Wu-Tang Clan on yo' mind one time

It's the jump off, so just jump off my nigga...

HOOK: Paulissa Morgan

Check out my gravel pit

A mystery unraveling

Wu-Tang is the CD that I travel with

Don't go against the grain if you can't handle it

[Meth]

Ha, holla cross from the land of the lost

Behold the pale horse, off course (off course)

Follow me, Wu-Tang gotta be

The best thing since stocks in Clark Wallabees [ZZZH]

African killers bees black watch (black watch)

On your radio, blowin out yo' watts [ZZZH]

From Park Hill, the house on haunted hill

Every time you walk by your back get a chill [BLBLBH!]

Let's peel, who want to talk rap skills

I spit like a semi-automatic to the grill [BOOM!]

Elbow grease, and elbow room

Baby play me, baby fall down, go boom [BOOM!]

Party people gather round, count down to apocalypse
[3, 2, 1...]

[U-God]

I'm the kid with the golden arms

[Meth]

And I'm the motherfuckin hott nikks [AAAAH!] pass the
blunt

My nigga don't front

You had it for a minute but it seem like a month
[COUGH]

Now I'm chokin, smokin, hopin

I don't croakin, from overdosin...

Hey kid, [walk straight as a I...]

Wu and Meth got you open (open), let's ride

Can't stand niggas that floss too much

Can't stand Bentleys they cost too much

Kid wanna get up then kid get touched

Kid wanna stick up then kid get stuck

I'm the one that called your bluff

When your boy tried to act tough...

Remember what Old Dirty said, I'll fuck yo' ass up!

Now listen

[Meth over hook]

Back, back and forth and forth

Back, back and forth and forth

Back, back and forth and forth

As we go...

Back, back and forth and forth

Back, back and forth and forth

Back, back and forth and forth

As we go...

[Ghostface]

E with the English, extinguish styles extremist

Bald head beamers run wild

It's the kid with the gold cup

Stepped out like what

What's poppin, and y'all niggas dobo

Blastin shae shae, chocolate shortae

Rich color mocks, rock those all day

1960 shit I'm Goldie

That's right motherfucker don't hold me

The world's greatest, Las Vegas, paid as rock

Skin painted on my face look ageless

Perfect combos, Ghost bang out condos

Jeff from Hamo, ex three bangos

Bancos, stank hoes in plain clothes

Change those, bang those, same old, same old

[Raekwon]

Yeah y'all, straight up this the jump off right here

The gravel pit, word up represent, rock the boulders

All my rich gangsta style, killers, y'all know what time it is

Shorty do your thing, get up on that shit right now boo, do you

That's what I'm talkin 'bout

[U-God]

Yo, step to my groove, move like this

When we shoot the gift of course it's ruthless

Grab the mic with no excuses

In a sec, grab the techs and loot this

Executin, shakin all sets, and I'm breakin all hecks

I'm takin all bets, move all best, who want the dram' next

You all stank, we got the bigger bank

Bigger shank to fill your tank

Still the same kill you for real, while you crank

Slide, do or die, fry to bake

Admire the greats, on fire wit a heart of hate

Bitter shark, every part I take, heavy darts that quake

It's okay, all fakes, get caught by the dropkicks

You know the thrill, yes it's Park Hill

Yo we hit 'em with the hot grits...

On the go, check the flow, sayin Wu don't rock shit...

Stop quick, hold the gossip, stop sweatin my pockets

I hear the hot shit

[Meth over hook to end

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