

Clan Wu-Tang

"Gravel Pits"

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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...

[Tekitha: Hook]

Check out my gravel pit

I want you to unravel it

Take as a city but I traveled it

Go against the grain if you can handle it

[Meth]

Ha, holla cross from the land of the lost

Behold the pale horse, off course

Follow me, Wu Tang gotta be

The best thing since Starks in Clark Wallabees

African killer bees black watch

On the radio blowin out yo' watch

From Park Hill, the house on haunted hill
Every time you walk by, your back get a chill
Let's peel, you want to talk, rap skills
I spit like a semiautomatic to the grill
Elbow grease, and elbow room
Baby play me, baby fall down go boom
Party people gather round, count down to apocalypse...
[U-God]
I'm the kid with the golden arms
[Meth]
And I'm the motherfucking Hot Nikks, pass the blunt
My nigga don't front
You had it for a minute but it seem like a month
Now I'm chokin, smokin, hopin
I don't croakin from overdosin...
Hey kid, watch me as I...
Wu and Meth got you open
Let's ride, can't stand niggas who 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 you bluff
When your boys tried to act tough
Remember what Old Dirty said
I'll fuck your ass up!

Now listen

[Tekitha's hook over Meth]

[Meth]

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 bobo

Blasting shae shae, chocolate shortae

Rich fellas 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 looks ageless

Perfect combos, Ghost bang out condos

Jeff Vamos and exclude bamos

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 upon that shit right now boo, do you

That's what I'm talking 'bout

[U-God]

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 tech and loot this

Execute and shakin all sets

Now I'm breakin all heads, 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 kid for real, while you crank

Slide, do or die, fry the bank

Admire the grades, on fire wit a heart of hate

Bitter shark, every part I take

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