

## Clan Wu-Tang

### "Heaterz"

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featuring CappaDonna

[Raekwon]

Hang glide for my nigga Tical

Yo, word to God we run this whole shit Son (no doubt)

Right that's my word, guaranteed you're dealin with the  
invincible (no doubt)

That's my word, Persian legacy one time, one time

Check the science of the black man

Stationary niggaz, have fun on this right here

Yo Shorty cross your arms

Gonna rock niggaz to sleep this year

Blade thrower, sword swinga, killa bee ringer

Rocky road roll dark greener

Cream fademas, name your God Ukarema

Shout out Medina, federaloes Noxzema

Me jury cleaner, Million Man March screamers

Rae Cartegna, cut your joint Wolverine

The lonzina, wrapped around the wrist, law seen her

How I got that yo, threw out the macker named Gina

Bust a shot, seen her, it ricocheted, tapped Tina

Now I'm out, lampin in Korea with Talima

We moseyin, sweatsuit Adidas, best believe  
I got the black heater little joint, probably Moschino  
Yo Bobby Robby whattup, Max tried to follow me  
Sadaam loungin, clean up collect, like the laundry  
It's time yo swerve like the Nike line  
Windbreaker Laker throw a jump shot scrape her  
Statuary yo floatin that snatch-uary  
Ayyo, blow a hole in your limo, weed pass the dutch  
[Inspectah Deck]  
Yo this is MC wizardry, killa bee invasion  
Men of respect, blessed with wisdom of the ancients  
My words are blatant, lacerate necks for statements  
are launched like lead projectiles, straight out the  
basement  
I suplex your rap, left ruined like the Aztecs  
Parasites, double edge dice your larynx  
My hip-hop, swarmin team locked inside the detox  
Under key flock, it's like b-block and E-glocks  
you're ill, your trail end thoughts are frail  
I strike the cypher, and let one survive to tell the tale  
Of my state of grace, I raise the stakes on snakes  
Knock em off like the big eights for takin up space  
Never did fear em, stick em with the truth serum  
Who sent em, arrest em before my charge is ended  
Designated hitter flows with the transistor  
Kinetic globes light will then shine, burns your retina

Urban journal, plus eternal broadcaster

Before and after, I be self lord and master

[OI Dirty Bastard]

I be the Ironside, get touched, with the chloride

Take walk with the Nine Finger bandits worldwide

Shaolin hillside, full of homicides

FUCK you dissastified the double dyed black brown I  
advise

[U-God]

Yo, box talk sequence, powerhouse kickout

Eyes dusty, wet, butt-naked with my dick out

I'm direct, golden best, golden chest is blessed

Scarce chapter, snatcher batcher went to fresh

It sound farfetched, mountain men that be rich

You get buckshot, dumb be clapped, mummy wrapped  
and stitched

The Jeffrey Dahmer Notre Damer sing the song the  
strongest

Brute force bullethole straight through your chorus

Shank you with the think tank, harmony cake cut

A can of ass whoopin flurry shake, break you fucks

Struck, love crooks, why for lyin hooks

Chef cocaine cook, a marvelous book

This deathbent doctrine, paper for the youth

what remains, a saber-toothed tiger in the booth

[CappaDonna]

Last night, I took a trip down to Crown Heights

Fast life, females are trife, stay tight

I detect that parasite, satellite

RZA beat makes me wanna fight get hyped, come to do shows

My slang sound write secretary type

Backflip on the mic, I'm the poor black man

workin hard for the grand, I understand clear

Don't fear, peep my new gear it's different from yours

My style drop like jaws, you see me on tours

Don't you wait to say peace, the kid from the street

put my technology on the track, just then the core attack

Wu article CappaFive, CD attack

but my talk stage live killa beehive

Bermuda my life angle, rectangle gold fronts

Bring the gold dangle, never make me throw darts

Check out my arts, when I release my smarts

Hot like Pop Tarts, aim me at the charts

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