

Clan Wu-Tang

"Reunited remix"

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featuring Ms. Roxy (a.k.a. Roxanne)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard *singin*] [RZA]

Reunited cuz it feels so good Yo, yo, niggaz ain't shit

Reunited cuz we're understood Your bitch ain't shit

There's one perfect thing and Your momma ain't shit

children this one is it Your daddy ain't shit

We both we're so excited cuz You ain't shit

we're reunited, hey! hey! Niggaz ain't shit

Your momma ain't shit

Your daddy ain't shit

You ain't shit, you ain't shit

Yo, yo

[GZA]

Reunited, double LP, world excited

Struck a mass to the underground, industry ignited

from metaphorical parables to fertilize the Earth

Wicked niggaz come, try to burglarize the turf

Scattin off soft-ass beats, them niggaz rap happily

Tragically, that style, de-ter-iate, rapidly

Uncompleted missions, throwin your best known
compositions

You couldn't add it up, if you mastered addition
Where I come from, gettin visual is habitual
De-mon-strate walkin on hot coal, in rituals
I splash the paint on the wall, it formed the mural
He took a look, saw the manifestation of it, was plural
Rhymin while impaired, dart hit your garment
Pierced your internals, streamlined compartments
Just consider the unparallel advantage
of a natural disaster that's impossible to manage
[Ol' Dirty Bastard]
I'm known on the microphone as the rap professor
Casual dresser, you may dress fresher
The way that I speak this shit is energetic
My physique of meat is quick atheletic
Remove all MC's who disapprove
that my funky fresh particle always have the groove
You're jealous over me because you're not a
competitor
You're just a donor, I'm the rap editor
Tryin to rock the mic when you get an appetite
All negative on the mic, I dislike
Try to rock the mic but only will reduce
Try to get loose, you juice as a youth
Not knowin to yourself that you shall be frozen
I'm the MC warrior, who has been chosen
to rock and shock beats, polite when I recite

Sulfur MC's, you are down right, out right

Try to be talkative, there's no alternative

Hide until I forgive, this motive

I am unique with the perfected physique

The objective of my rhyme is my own technique

I maintain the paradise on this Earth

with the shut the fuck up style for what this shit is worth

Watch a nigga catch a purse

Super-hero niggaz die

Do my dirt, get away and multiply

You bitches, ya nice guys

Always want bitch, because ya need mine

I pleased on how I get up on the stage and fuck up the show

Cuz nobody can't fuck with me!

You bootleggin buyin motherfuckers, don't do that with me

with all these child-support cases I got, I needs my money!

Earl for ages, a 100 and down, sacrifice ya baby to the underground

The best kept secret, how does it feel to be boxin in

like a skeleton, growin back ya skin?

When I was young, I was taught how to produce

the science of babies gettin loose

I turned white boys to Springsteen spruce

Black to spooks, gave the Chinese Bruce

I can't help it if my style is foggy, monster boogie

Get ya high on my patio, all come to see me movie

Bicthes, you're walkin on my dirt

We ain't sayin nuthin

I whisper in ya ear, make ya blink cold Pert

Love potion, plenty bones I put up

What!? What!? What!? What!?

You know what time it is,

mothefuckers!

[Ol' Dirty Bastard *singing*] [Ms. Roxy]

Reunited and it feels so good It's Wu mothefuckers

Reunited cuz we're understood ah, Wu-Tang
motherfuckers

There's one perfect thing

and children this one is it

We both we're so excited

cuz we're reunited, hey! hey! It's Wu motherfuckers

ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers

It's Wu motherfuckers

ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers

It's Wu motherfuckers

ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers

[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

I want to give a big shout out to the Wu-Tang Clan.

We holdin it down. Youknowl'msayin?

I also want to show mad love to Puffy cuz you holdin it
down.

Master P, you holdin it down.

Knowl'msayin? Dr.Dre, you holdin it down.

Give Snoop my love, E-40.

MC Eiht, West Coast, word is bond.

This is family, I don't give a fuck!

Striaight up. It's Dirt Dog, nigga!

Y'all niggaz know how the fuck I get down!

knowl'msayin? I'm here to represent this shit!

Knowlmean? I love y'all niggaz!

Motherfucker, my stomach hurts!

Bitch, I got to go!

(ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers

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