

## Clan Wu-Tang

### "Windpipe"

Visit "[Windpipe](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

featuring Ghostface, RZA, Ol' Dirty Bastard

[RZA]

Yo Yo Yo doodododododo Yo pssh yo

Yo park the jeep on the street of the Sunset Marquis

Autograph sign and pass wit a gold tip sharpee

Permanent ink blots undrunk from velly poo scotts

All you faggots try to judge my shit like Ed Koch

Underground left and right pair surround sound can't  
be scared

Plea the ams radio tapes that he jammed

Golden chrome, desert eagle never left at home

Flip the track of the beat watch Bobby flip the  
metronome

High voltage, keep my seat in winsbro cultured

Kill enemies by mailin them the poison glue postage

I open and fold ya thought he fucked a ogre

I leave the cats the book of food stamps ????

The box of evil a fifty sack of that lethal

Adjust these boots and bloody cube steaks from keebu

[ODB] 4X

What party can you go to

And I ain't there you bitches actin like they don't care

[RZA]

You bitches actin like you dont care

You bitches actin like you YO

Razor blade toenails cut holes inside tube socks

Golden platinum things unstainable

I chew rocks

Slip wit type digital soup deflect bullets

Black hooded surrounded by forty acres of wooded

Land, like my cousin dusty dirty as dan

Fucked the daughter of the leader of the Ku Klux Klan

Tapes we dub pound you wit the ace of club

Climb your tree to a shub

Tongue kiss a lion and kidnap her cub

Passin it portrait

My bitch spread eagle wild orchid

Pussy so wet you could fuck it wit a soft tipped dick

Tickle the tonsil you could hear her coughin

I don't know if Dirt fucked Mariah, but I'm out to fuck  
Tyra

Starks might fuck Mya

[ODB]

I'm the pussy vampire

[Chorus] 4X

[Ghostface]

Yo I'm bent out three days two nights yo I'm spent out

One hell of a cruise New York got they hand out

Like I owe somethin, check they stance they frontin  
I'm two seconds fromt wistin ya'll shit over nuttin  
All a sudden ice grills kid you did a baby bid  
In a minute almost hung yourself slit ya wrists  
To the maximum hand me the forty I'll thrash and  
Split out guests wit gash lemon goes throw his laz gone  
Trama the block pro bar sledge slang ho  
Runnin from to and sharles some rap and I might blow  
World cup, some been blessed wit the Stanley  
Yvonne lendI ordered lamb racket wit the cam key  
Sideline manuever, polish wax MC remover  
Niggaz wit long nails cuttin me leavin bruises  
Candle lows tied a thousand an ya'll froze  
Came home an dust that doo tryin to play me close  
We've been peaked for years now Liz wants to choppin  
the kid  
I might do magic make him disappear  
Rearose that nigga Isotoner Coca-Cola holder snap the  
granola  
Sprinkle ginko polish  
Venom from a cobra lace in the come he brought older  
Soaked through a strainer here's a doser  
The King James version is paid just like Samsung  
Wit effects that'll kill rogers double O seven  
Hanna Barbera hops the opposite abandoned the deer  
Fuck wit mics like Sonny and Cher

Or maybe captain entenail, connect and then blow the seal

Nice like mister whittendale your girl Chippendale

Shallah bridge all up in ya dog dial trench

When I snatched that shit was broke shoulda sent ya ass back

And where's the key to the hatchback pop that

Get in throw a bag full of mice and then respect that

[Girl] 4X

What party can you go to, and Wu ain't there

These niggaz actin like they don't care

What party can you go to, and Wu ain't there

These hoes actin like they don't care

Visit [Clan Wu-Tang](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.