

Clan Wu-Tang

"Wu"

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featuring Poppa Wu, Uncle Pete

These things just took over me

Just took over my whole body

So I can't even see no more

I'm calling my black woman a bitch

I'm calling my peoples all kinds of thing that they not

I'm lost brother, can you help me

Can you help me brother, please

You see what we did, we lost the love

I'm talking 'bout the love

The love of your own

But brother, but brother, but brother, check this out

I still don't understand man, I'm all high off this shit
man

Well, what I'm trying to say my brother

Why, why do we kill eachother

Look at our children, what kind of a future

This is the training thats gonna be given to you

By the Wu, brothers and sisters

The revolution, the revolution

It's time to rise, and take our place

Will be televised, televised
So we can inherit the universe
The planet earth belongs to God
This is ninety, ninety, ninety-seven
Every square inch of it
That he chose for himself
Is the best part
Yeah, the revolution should be, televised)
By every strong woman
To the highest power
You'll find a strong man
And by every strong man
You'll find a strong woman
Wont you agree
The universe is not completed
Without the sun, moon, and stars
Wont you be for real
Thats man, woman, and child
To the highest power
To all you fake ass niggas who
Think you gonna survive out here
Without your black woman, you're wrong
They have attraction powers on the planet
I wanna be free
We are original man, the Asiatic black man
The maker, the arthur, the cream of the planet earth

Wanna be free, yeah

Father of civilization and daughter of the universe

Want to be free, oh yeah

The population was seventeen men

With the two man indians

Making a total of nineteen men for all

Being, for all men, all over the planet earth

Magneta, magneta, magneta, Wu revolution king yeah

Arise you gods, cause the time for the revolutionary war

Thats the mental war

Malcolm X, Malcolm X, Malcolm X

Thats the battle between god and devil

Gonna be free

Take the devil off your plane

Take him off your mental mentality

Take him off your brain

Make a change, from my mind

Leave all the ciggarettes and guns

The alcohol and everything

Thats the mental devil that exists within your body

Take this pain

Thats destroying and decaying your mind

Take these chains, off my mind

The mind controls the body

Everything within must come out

Want to be free

Don't look towards the sky

Cause there's no heaven above

Don't look down beneath your feet

There's no hell below

Want to be free

But heaven and hell exist within

Heaven is what you make it and

Hell is what you're going through

There is only one, god

There is a whole new one, faith

There is a holy one

World, revolution yeah

At one time it was told to me

Yeah

That man came from monkeys, ha ha ha

That we was swinging from trees

I hardly can believe that unles

I'm dumb deaf and blind

Save the children

You ever heard about the ape man

Gonna be free

And the ape woman

Hey, want to be free

You have a mankind

That has a beginning to him

And its ending is about to come

Oooh, yeah

If you take one step

I will take one with you

Through the stormy vein

Swim the deepest sea, with you my brother

I know, you got to be strong

Gotta hold on

Now the story is about to close

It was a hundred percent of us

Save the children

That came on the slave ships

Eighty five percent of our future

They're our future

Was uncivilized

Poison animal eaters

They're slaves of the mental powers

Save the children

They don't know who the true living god is

And all the orchards in the world

Save the children

So they worship what they know not

And let evil lead them in the wrong direction

Far fewer men than right

Now you got the ten percent

Who are rich slave niggas of the poor

Who teach the poor lies

To make the people believe

That the old mighty true living god

Is a spook in the sky

Save the children

And you can't see him with the physical eyes

They're also known as blood suckers of the poor

Save the children

And then you got the five percent

Who are the poor righteous people who do not believe

The teachers of the ten percent

Save the children

Who is all wise and know that the true

And living god, and teach that the true

And living god is supreme being black

Man from within

Otherwise known as civilized people

Also Muslims, and Muslims sons

Peace we out

[Cut to Kung-Fu clip]

I have given it much thought

It seems, disaster must come

At best, only postponed

Shaolin Kung-Fu to survive

Must now be taught to more young men

We must expand, get more pupils

So that the knowledge will spreads

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