

Wu-Tang Clan f/ Havoc "Evil Deeds"

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[kung fu sample] People have told me You have ways
of killing without dealing a mob Well so have I [Intro:
Ghostface Killah] Yeah, come on, what's the deal?
[Ghostface Killah] Yo, pockets is fat like the Good Year
blimp Hollow heads is sterilized in paroxide, waiting for
you Faggot niggas to jump off, your bullshit throne So I
can offer you a tummy tuck See your stomach is
stapled, it's on It's dangerous down my alley, dog It's
like the halls and I'm outy, dog Hear the shanks
scratching the gate? See the god Tone standing here
for dolo, give you an '89 whooping Leave your body
looking like you was raped And don't ever come at me
sideways, hands in your pocket Cuz I will turn to Steven
Segal, rip your arm out your socket Ya'll little niggas
watch it, I do this for free Knocking rappers out, trust
me, over a clown, I'm not here to make a profit Nigga,
if this was the arts, it be the best kung fu And I'm Tone
Yao Chin, serving ya'll wonton soup I do shit like disarm
a group, drink a 40 with him And tell ya'll niggas stay
the fuck out my loot [Chorus: RZA] My nina, my nine-ah,
Medina, marauder Sabrina, discard her, redeem her,
for Allah Supreme architecture, the beat spark
connector Inject in my serum, infiltrate in your sector
[RZA] Bobby Steels keep steels concealed, be still
Leave you fifty shot banana clips with free refils Guns
bursting, one person is curtains for certain Most often
fill coffins, no nursing or surgeons Is needed, bloods
depleted, your body deleted Like unsaved wav files,
no way to retrieve it Best believe it, frosting the cat I
remember that, my moms put gunpowder inside my
Similac My brain is untamed, some claim, that's
stunning strangers Cuz of my basement, I keep studios
in gun ranges Plus, I got more G's than Sicily Pizzeria
roisserie, burn MC's out they misery [Chorus] [Havoc]
Aiyo, Ghost, these niggas pussy, mind that take mine I
feel you, form on 'em, yeah, I ain't sharpening nothing I
put it in they mouth, I have a nigga kiss the nine I be
mellow, next minute flip, like I just sniffed a line Ya'll
never committed crimes, your rap line forgery Niggas
want war, I invite all cordialy They assed out morally,
how they in skinny jeans And never fix they mouth to

even fucking go to war with me Oh, that's how you feel,
then handle that accordingly Lay 'em out, bounce
before the jake is even on to me Lay back in the crib,
your bitch give me orally I don't want beef, I'm like
Pookie, this is caling me I ain't with that Twitter shit,
nigga try to follow me Watch you get hit like the Mega
Million lottery I don't got time to be, playing with you
faggots I'mma show you muthafuckas why the call me
Havoc, H [kung fu sample] So, these killings When are
they gonna come to an end? Will he ever finish?
Probably the next to see, he must find the Lizard
[Chorus] [kung fu sample] You just asked me, when
will it end? Hahahahaha, well let me tell you Once an
evil deed is done, then it never ends It goes on, and it
will go on forever...

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