

## Wu-Tang Clan f/ Cappadonna, Ozzy Osbourne "For Heaven's Sake 2000"

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[Intro] Yo, uh huh Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang [Chorus: Ozzy Osbourne] You think I'm kinda crazy, but I gotta few regrets Livin like a king, with a pocket full of grits We come from different worlds, don't you ever forget I'm just a poor little white boy, showin my respect [Inspectah Deck] Like Willie Mays My eyes Purple Haze, my solar razor burn through shades My grenades raid the airwaves, catch this rap page I glide like, hovercrafts on the Everglades Boom master, with the faster blade, track slasher Manufacture poems to microphones, bones fracture Limited edition composition spark friction non-fiction, the calm bomb keep your arm distant Zero tolerance, dominant intelligence Wu original, true colors step from the melanin The most high, most try, to get close by And overthrow I, but choke, with they hopes up high I circulate the tri-state and vibrate beyond the Richter Flies sense to flock when they spot this live nigga The crowd seducer black your third eye before I lose ya Verbal high I leave stars in the eyes of Medusa Top ten, parley like Cochran, it's often Narrow margin, of your odds to dodge the marksman Murder rap, kill you soft like Roberta Flack Words attack like a british bulldog, observe the stacks [Chorus] [Masta Killa] Now all pay tribute to this entity A spark that surges through the undergrowth overwhelmin the populace from the entry The Wu-Tang Dynasty, has emerged From this elite fleet I was appointed to strike the vital nerve Mouths tend to utter and speak empty words Observe the magnetic attraction as we breathe Seeds of MC's at these fake ass industry niggaz Feed off, the chrome mic tend to squeeze off and spray An array of shots that travel downwind Just respect pyrhiffic pen as I send, the minds of the weak To rise and take power I blew tower-ing over the land as we stand, expanding our CREAM A dollar to every grain of sand Let the mind use the physical as planned [Chorus] [Cappadonna] Beirut Try to comprehend check out my new suit Gods blend aim take fire pure

destruction Dissapear from here, my year, drop the  
stupid LP's everywhere Fallin out the sky tall sniper  
Raps by Cappadonna hit the countryside Poetry  
whirlpool, RZA and True collide We produce article  
exception to the rule We the black men that struck oil,  
the hardboiled Cats that made that Watergate thing go  
spoiled The heavy-handed, locked down stranged with  
Cyrus Wu Pirates, sneak inside the club, low eyes Low  
down dirty, twelve thirty, night time crawlers Off-the-  
wallers, basketball gun brawlers Smoked out throw  
both fists for nine-seven Slang reverand, put the best  
work in "Oh, baby" "Oh, baby" Wu, yo "Oh, baby"

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