

Cilvaringz f/ Blue Raspberry, Killa Sin "Dart Tournament"

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[Intro: Blue Raspberry]

Ladies and gentlemen

Live from the universal grains of Shaolin

The Wu-Tang Killa Bee Dart Tournament

Featuring Cilvaringz and Killa Sin

[Cilvaringz]

Remember Brasshead? He put the copper in charge

And blew the whistle on that fake shit like Anthony
Starks

I come, smashing cats in the head with a boom

He flashing at me, them faggots, and nope, I Dutch
Schultz

Cutting balls off, brashing and brew, my big dreams

Niggas except they not all a meant to get ahead of
theyselves

Kareem, lock it down for the brothers of Islam

Bitch, calm down, I'm swinging these big bombs

King Kong bullets I ping pong, I'm hovering

Shook ones they ju-ju-ju-ju-ju-ju-just stuttering

Wu-Tang backing me, can't go wrong

I'mma, family man, fuck a solo song

You a, homo thug, we them Boss Hog killas

All that lame shit you spit, silent raw's killer

Bitch, me and Killa Sin, we killing the gift

Could lock down on you suckas of love just like a G-Roc

Aiyo, Killa, man, show 'em what we talking about

[Killa Sin]

Killa's loco, vocals hold you hostage

Gothic, size out live shit, catch a wise quick, focus

We stone fist explosive, load 'em like fo'-fifths

To roast clicks, ferocious as Ro bitch, with no cinch

My thoughts so dense they form mist

I swarm quicker than norm, Bee stingers stay dipped in
corn liquor

Warn niggaz from the last time, past time hobby be

Robbin niggaz in they lobby, G, come out ya Wallabees

Fifty-six penny-weight chain limit the policy

Modernize crime commodity, now let me get mine

I bang with the shadiest kind, crazy three-eighties

And baby nines, sip the crime, pay me mine every time
Heavy shine, fuck a nine, to half a dime
Nigga grab a mastermind rhyme, before I have to blast
my nine
So I keep it on the low key, like P. Bobby O.G.
Johnson, the monster that'll conquer your sponsor, uh

[Interlude: Blue Raspberry]
It's the invincible, indestructable
Amazing, undisputed, from the grains of Shaolin
Wu-Tang Killa Bees

[Blue Raspberry]
Wu-Tang, we done it again
Wu-Tang, Cilvaringz and Killa Sin
They ain't ready for this, nah, ain't ready for this
Blue Ras, back on the scene, killing shit
You can't handle it, the wannabees out there
Trying to bite our shit, no, no, no, no...
They can't even come close, we're the best from coast
to coast
The Clan is too thick and we international...
International... ohhhhhhh

[Outro: Blue Raspberry]
Low down grimey style
Wu-Tang, from the universal grains of Shaolin

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