

**Costa Nika****"Fam"**

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[RZA]

Yo, yea check it...yo, yo yo yo  
Yo, if you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan  
Get ya nose swolled up like Toucan  
If you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan  
You get ya nose swollen up like Toucan  
If you think you can fuck wit the wu clan  
you get ya nose swollen up like Toucan  
Sam, and we don't give a damn  
Bullets soaked in oil so the Tec can't jam  
Sippin on Carribean run, cocanut juice  
Smokin on that chocolate stick  
Open up two bottles of that brass monkey on some  
drunkie shit  
You R&B fake rappers suck a monkey dick  
I'm from back in the days  
with the Christmas for haze  
on my back, stripped out black  
You like that?  
Seven braids in my head  
My girl stays in the bed and she love to lay the eggs

[Masta Killa]

Prepare for the mic onslaught swift with the sword  
Slick Lord, holdin my weight homing abroad  
The crowd roared for the peeps playing for the streets  
I reeped and sewed, scriptures weaved and woved  
Behold gold for the people equal  
Fresh on the weekend  
Wu-Tang, Biggie smalls live at the beacon  
Backstage drinks on the house the show was bangin  
Brothers Grey Goosin, Wu was Tanquerayin  
Allah teaching schools in session  
The Gods speakin  
I'm just knowledging  
Snake handshakes and fake hugs  
Waiting for the hour to devour  
and splatter ya heads of powder  
I'm a slave to the rhythm  
but never to a mental deaf and power  
The hour has come

We got y'all eleven to one son  
You done off, too late to break off  
Tactics are hazardous to the health, bomb stealth  
Rifle stay M-16, know what I mean?  
Know what I mean?

[Break: Masta Killa (both)]  
Yo just what we (stand for?) Loyalty  
What we strive for? Righteousness  
What we live and (die for?)  
Strictly fam members only  
Yo (strictly fam members only)  
Yo, yo just what we (stand for?) Loyalty  
What we strive for? Righteousness  
what we live and (die for?)  
(Strictly fam members only)  
(Strictly fam members only)

[RZA]  
Ayo ayo  
Great minds think alike  
We used to drink all night  
Think about things thats wrong and how to make it right  
Ice cold bottles of brass, time flashes  
A hundred blunts passes  
Before the God asked us  
What's the square miles of the planet?  
Why is the axis slanted?  
How much is covered by water?  
How much is granite?  
True-I-Master-Equality  
God body be flowing like the chi energy inside your  
artery  
Faithful as a polished rock against a tank  
The force of my wheel still kill shooting blanks  
Just from the sound alone ya heads blown  
Still scorin in the red zone you best of head home  
or get thrown to the dead zone  
Son we need to ill, interupt the Grammy show and  
teach the kids

[Break: RZA]  
Yo Just', what we stand for?  
What we strive for?  
What we live for?  
What we give for?  
What we die for?  
Strictly fam members only  
Strictly fam members only

[GZA]

I grew up around block parties ready to rock  
Behind a roll nigga wit my rhyme on cock  
First shot first nigga who had shit to pop  
My bad weather blew the feathers off a hundred flocks  
Seventy percent goose, thirty duck  
Get stuck if each link in ya chain is truck  
Can't come in this rhyme cypha wit nine snipers  
Charged off the juice from the pied pipers  
Walk around B-Boys, DJ's, MC's  
Through rap, never thinkin their ways of TV  
It was strictly all about about magnificent rhyme clout  
The R.E.C. Room, two dollars with the flyer, three  
without  
Now his wigs pushed back, name's removed off the  
plaque  
Too wild to reenact, with tax  
That's the price to pay, my goal is to aim and spray  
My night is the same as day

[Chorus x2: RZA]  
Yo Just', what we stand for?  
What we strive for?  
What we live for?  
What we give for?  
What we die for?  
Strictly fam members only  
Strictly fam members only

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