

Wu-Tang Clan f/ Thea Van Seijen "NYC Crack"

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[kung fu sample] Now, it's the master's turn though I'm betting in, well there's a show here [Intro: RZA] Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid Watch your step, kid, watch your step Watch your step, kid, watch your step.. Yo, yo, yo [RZA] We take your wizzes away, like we be called on Deep in space like the Millennium Falcon Ya'll be fools, scored like ancient Babylon Rabbits and turtles, all run the marathon Yup, ya'll paper chasing, ya'll human racing Who got the best basement? You got a 6SL, I got a SSL I score movies, make Supreme Clientele [Chorus: Thea Van Seijen (RZA)] Oh, here I am (my Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack) No, can't get it near, I quit (my Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack) All day, all night, what brings to you life For you in the world (my Wu-Tang slang is that New York City Crack) [RZA] Silly rabbits, tryna disrespect The Abbott Don't you know that we'll turn your cold body to maggots I got forty million records sold, some platinum, some gold Some we just put out to meet the tax code Your career will be shorter than the 21st of December Be one of those thousand rappers no one remembers While my name is carved on trophies, colleges recite my bars You can look up, and see my name up on the stars And when it comes down to that basic talent I got 20 little cousins that can meet your challenge Yo, stop and listen, and check this proposition Son, got lots of vision, plus lots of wisdom Hindsight, foresight, insight, out of sight Some try to imitate, but they are not alike They only piggy back, have a Digi Snack That Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack [Chorus] [kung fu sample] We're just dealing, of a man Tough take before you A cryptic to your power The reason why we slept and spared your son's life Was to give you faith Thank you, man, thank you You fight well, the hand must reach to the sky Save the best for me, and have perfect breathing Good breath control, you know of these [Chorus]

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