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Critters "Labels"

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Intro: RZA

Lot of people, you know what I'm sayin, they be gettin misinformed

thinkin everything is everything, that you could just get yourself

a little deal, whatever, youknowhatl'msayin you gonna get on you

gonna get rich. And all these labels be trying to lure us in like

spiders, into the web, knowhatl'msaying. So sometimes people gotta

come out and speak up, and let people understand, that you know you

gotta read the label you gotta read the label if you don't read the

label you might get poisoned...

TOMMY ain't my motherfuckin' BOY

Lyrics: Genius

When he fake moves on a nigga you employ Well I'll EMIRGE off ya set, now ya know God damn I show LIVIN LARGE niggaz how to flip a DEF JAM And RUFF up the motherfuckin' HOUSE Cause I smother you COLD CHILLIN' mother fuckers are still WARNER BROTHERS I'm RUTHLESS my clan don't have to act wild That shit is JIVE, an old SLEEPING BAG/PROFILE This soft comedian rap shit ain't the rough witty On the reel to reel it wasn't from a TUFF CITY Niggas be game, thinking that they lyrical surgeons They know their mics are formed at VIRGIN And if you ain't boned a mic you couldn't hurt a bee That's like going to Venus driving a MERCURY The CAPITOL of this rugged slang, is WU-TANG Witty Unpredictable Talent And Natural Game I DEATH ROW an MC with mic cables The EPIC is at a RUSH ASSOCIATED LABELS From EASTWEST to ATCO, I bring it to a NEXT PLATEAU But I keep it phat though

Yo, I'm hittin' batters up with the WILD PITCH style I even show an UPTOWN/MCA style Who thought he saw me on 4TH & BROADWAY But I was out on the ISLAND, bombing MC's all day My PRIORITY is that I'm FIRST PRIORITY I bone the secret out a bitch in a sorority So look out for A&M, the abbot and the master Breakin' down your PENDULUM As I fiend MC's out with a blow that'll numb the a-ppendix, I'm holdin more more weight than COLUMBIA Index INTERSCOPE, we RCA. clan That's comin' with a plan to free a slave of a mental death MC don't panic Throw that A&R nigga off the boat in the ATLANTIC Now who's the BAD BOY character, not from ARISTA But firin' weapons released on GEFFEN So duck as I struck with the soul of MOTOWN While CENTRAL BROADCASTING SYSTEMS are slowed down You're Dirty, like that Bastard It's gettin drastic

Read the label and say it loud Another Wu banger Thirty-six chambers, to your area Yeah, the RZA, phat tracks on a disc Rza razor rza razor sharp Another Wu-Tang production kid, comin at ya

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