

Dj Muggs "Third World"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah. One two. One two. Ayo, Wu-Tangs
invincible.

But understand the principle.

My man Muggs, droppin' phat tracks like drugs.

Breaker-breaker one two. Breaker-breaker one two.

You're breakin' up.

Peace.

Verse One: Genius

Beams shatter light from the Wu-mansion
Still branchin' off the tree that sparked any MC
And the fool that fell far was the Righteous
It was Cypress, let the media hype this
Promotion niggas snipe this
Push it like tray bags of 72
Kept niggas in suede rags
Microphone cycle, who flips the mic so well?
Hell without bail, in jams packed like jail-cells
Theres no escaping, once my blade starts scrapin'
Niggas flakin', wannabe MCs is shakin'
My sword indeed make more niggas bleed
So swift that the eye couldn't record the speed
I lost ya, wit that offer
Nigga that'll cost ya
Feel the strings of torture
Bust him in the ?half gallon?
Whats that shit he drinkin'?
They got him thinkin'
That he could crash his ship and he'd be sinkin'
I told him " Come back when you're sober."
Drunk ass punk on a motherfuckin' Hunt for Red
October
Don't even catch me when I'm blunted
Rhymes start runnin' like bloops on a SB-1200
Instruments the terror on warships, its corporate
Visual niggas paint portraits

Verse Two: RZA

Check the mic lines for wire-taps

...we're under attack, man your stations, take aim,
proceed...
Fire back, all hands on deck
Cadet, Vets, insert cassette
Tracks snap heads like berettes
Catch web sites like Internet
...team, I'm detecting vehicles approaching from the
East...
Pass me the infra-red binoculars Captain so I can see
Sound the alarm
Call for the suicidal kamikaze ninjas with the bombs
Flashes of neon, all we saw was flying arms
Anytime I come by, alumni cut short their air supply
Send 'em back like George McFly
I be holdin' this
Travel ground like a motorist
Poisonous gas released from my track is odorless and
tasteless
Like Ghost is Face-less
Which allowed the God to bring it back, it be the
hundred cases
MCs heads weave like trees in a breeze to rhymes like
these
Underwater flow strikes like torpedos
You'll get plugged more than Del Rio
Played short like De Vito
Split the fuck up like Mike Jakatito
Sword cut sharper than concorde needles
Call my second private
...tell em Righteous importing messages to Cypress...
I heard your crew assisted on the island with Dr. Titus
Any chance of releasing the new deadly virus?
To infiltrate the Western States
Its time to pump out more rap tapes
And use the Wu-Tang symbol to communicate
RZA over and out.....

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