

## Dj Muggs "When The Fat Lady Sings"

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[GZA]

Yeah..

Test, test, yeah

{From the East coast to the West coast, ? battleground  
?}

Check test, yeah

{Represent everything, everything is real now..}

Wu-Banga strangler

Whether describin facts or interrupted by quotes  
Cease the bullshit, rely on volts  
just like watts push the juice through amps  
Rap generals runnin troops in camps  
Armed with heavy slugs, under rugs, thoughts bugged  
No holds barred, live and unplugged  
Trapped on the other side, of electrified, steel doors  
Once in, greeted with thunderstorm applause  
The message breaks the concrete barrier  
Launch the vessel, known as the A-1 carrier  
Sound goin through a cable, who the fuck able  
Mix this shit, but your turntable unstable  
So if the beat smash your eardrum, you heard well  
Then the two Tech' equalize occurs well  
Beats straight off the box, rhyme unorthodox  
From the Isle', where the drinks splash straight off the  
rocks

{\*walkie talkie interlude\*, \*fat lady singing\*}

[GZA]

The witty unpredictable, outcome critical  
Nigga quick to forfeit, portrait visual  
Analyze the picture, memorize the scripture  
Seperate the cut from uncut with the sifter  
Rap wall designed from the best, bricklayers  
Names tagged in prints from the best paint sprayers  
Unheard of, two-thousand feet deep in the planet  
Surrounded by the most thick massive walls of granite  
Certified A-side Wu-Banga strangler  
Control slide time in the multi-disc changer  
+Liquid Swords+ and razor sharp shanks leave the  
tank

on the seas file in eighth rank, ship sank

{\*walkie talkie\*, \*fat lady singing\*}

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