

## **Genius/GZA "Fam (Members Only)"**

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Yo, yeah check it, yo, yo, yo, yo

Yo, if you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan  
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

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 Caribbean rum, coconut 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

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 reaped 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?

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

Aiyyo, aiyyo, great minds think alike  
We used to drink all night, think about things that's  
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, interrupt the Grammy show and  
teach the kids

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

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 cypher 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 re-enact, with tax  
That's the price to pay, my goal is to aim and spray  
My night is the same as day

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  
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