MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Gza

## ''Fam''

Visit "Fam" on MotoLyrics.com

## [RZA]

Yo, yea check it...yo, yo yo yo Yo, if you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan Get ya nose swolled up like Toucan If you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan You get ya nose swolen up like Toucan If you think you can fuck wit the wu clan you get ya nose swolen up like Toucan Sam, and we don't give a damn Bullets soaked in oil so the Tec can't jam Sippin on Carribean run, cocanut 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

[Masta Killa]

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 reeped and sewed, scriptures weeved 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 Tanguerayin 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?

[Break: Masta Killa (both)] 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)

## [RZA]

Avo avo Great minds think alike We used to drink all night Think about things thats 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, interupt the Grammy show and teach the kids

[Break: RZA] 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

[GZA]

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 precent goose, thirty duck Get stuck if each link in ya chain is truck Can't come in this rhyme cypha 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 reanact, with tax Thats the price to pay, my goal is to aim and spray My night is the same as day

[Chorus x2: RZA] 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

Visit <u>Gza</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.