La Sexorcisto "Wu World Order"

Visit "Wu World Order" on MotoLyrics.com

* one of 3 hidden tracks on the playstation game cd

[all]

Wu world order (4x)

[la the darkman]

Yo

Niggaz is feeble, I call up a vine-man like ben' siegal I'm anti-evil, plus I touch a desert eagle My life's illegal, slave man princess' is equal The devil's leathal, he killed a hundred million people I'm darkman, iceman, la, wu-tang clan Trapacanty, sensai, ?comprende? My marine corps, straight from the trojan war Black capped crusador, trapped off, flame thrower Stuck a chain store when I was dirt poor for my reward Next week the germans have me on a bulletin board I beat that case, they couldn't identify my face I'm triple darkness, silence or I'll have you erased Me and my wu pirates start riots with osirus Math, I apply it, kill you, but I'm quiet Repect the abbott, it's love allah Shine like a superstar, sting with the cobra claw

[all]

Wu world order (8x)

[bobby digital]

Yο

I enter through the chamber of your ear
In a high-pitched silent tone only a dog could hear
And impregnante you, with the wisdom of the wu
Then your sub-conscious dreams come constantly true
Have you in such deep thought, your pulse and blood
presure's so low

You diagnosed as corpse

Havin outer body experience, clan no interference Everything with physical form, lose appearance We become one with the formulas, now you feel the strongest

Escape, trample lies, you live for the longest

Live a thousand years in a day Without opening your mouth you say everything you wanted to say Attract to the call of the earth, I stay grounded

The sun in the center of this, I'm surrounded
My planets in midst, I spins, the windchill
But my light melts your snowflake from ninety-three
mil'

All with the ear, let 'em here as we reveal
Cause one ear of corn can produce a cornfield
And one cornfield can produce the corn mill
The bread from the body of christ, orangeville
With the truth of life inside your bone marrow
You could make your physical as large as your shadow
Whether space or cyborg, optic is fiber
Become a pawn, multimedia subscriber
And hibernate, the wu tape in your mental state
Let it meditate, sit back and await
The orders, for this you don't need no tape recorder
So let's prepare for the wu world order

[all] Wu world order (8x)

[bobby digital] We comin soon and we strikin at your borders

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.