

## La The Darkman

### "Glide"

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Wu-Tang, yeah, you know, it's back  
To that good ol' thing again, you know?  
Word up, we do this tremendously  
Word up from staircase to stage  
Yeah, you know what it is, aiyo

From out the air space, I'm rockin' leather pants in the  
tenth grade  
My pen blaze, now we in the wind gate, killin' haze  
Put this s\*\*\* back in order, do it like the crack days  
Stack up, you little n\*\*\*\*z back up, your raps suck

I demolish a maggot, fa\*\*\* lines, n\*\*\*\*, you's a  
savage  
But don't never compare me to your wack times  
I'll smash your hood up, yeah, anybody you call  
I straight mash out for cash n\*\*\*\*, put up

The E\*\*\*\*\*'s calling, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang  
Enemies is falling, y'all n\*\*\*\*z ain't good enough  
Now acknowledge the strength, we stand like buildings  
In the city, raise that rent up, y'all n\*\*\*\*z gonna give  
me, baby

Yeah, what, fucker, we stomp n\*\*\*\*z out like X U V's  
Then fuck ya girl in the b\*\*\*  
Nine rap playboys, see me in the Playboy Mansion  
With the playboys on, I play rid up

N\*\*\*\*, we glide when we ride, don't choke when we  
smoke  
Disrespect fam, yo a\*\* gon' get s\*\*\*\*\*  
We got real money, seven figure deal money  
I'm in the Samuel Jackson, Time to Kill money

Yeah, we got them anthems, we handsome and raw  
All day, cops h\*\*\*\*\* but we laugh at the law  
And a fiend got my stash, I blast through your door  
I caught her with the four, his dame was frozen

She loves sniffing coke 'til her veins is bulging

You punk motherfucker, your ribs is frail  
I've been eating calamari, getting big in jail  
N\*\*\*\*, we glide when we ride, don't choke when we  
smoke

I got that side dish super today, eye candy  
With the sweetest love, one bite, your tooth'll decay  
I'm moving units like I'm moving the yae, and like they  
say  
In this business, you either in it, b\*\*\*\* or you in the way

Sky's the limit, I ain't come here to play or come to s\*\*\*  
where I lay  
Who in that s\*\* b\*\*\*\*, clipping his tray, sippin' some  
Ice Water  
Dipping with Rae, tipping these t\*\*\*\*\*, dripping for pay  
And knowing half them b\*\*\*\*\* is g\*\*

T.M.I. blowing tree in sky, we on the job  
So be advised, that wack n\*\*\*\*z, needing apply  
S.I., represent 'til we die, this track is p\*\*\*\*\* to fry  
Enter the Dragon, I be spitting that fire

Keep ya balls off, so calling you dogs off  
'Cause word to these jeans, hanging off of my a\*\*, I  
never fall off  
The sensex, with this pen I s\*\*\*\*  
Pick up a queen in Miami, then get M.I.A., John Blaze,  
b\*\*\*\*

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