

Ozzy Osbourne

"For heaven's sake"

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Yo, uh huh

Wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang

Wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang

Wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang

Wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang, wu, tang

You think I'm kinda crazy, but I gotta few regrets

Livin like a king, with a pocket full of grits

We come from different worlds, don't you ever forget

I'm just a poor little white boy, showin my respect

Like willie mays

My eyes purple haze, my solar razor burn through
shades

My grenades raid the airwaves, catch this rap page

I glide like, hovercrafts on the everglades

Boom master, with the faster blade, track slasher

Manufacture poems to microphones, bones fracture

Limited edition composition spark friction

Non-fiction, the calm bomb keep your arm distant

zero tolerance, dominant intelligence

Wu original, true colors step from the melanin

The most high, most try, to get close by

And overthrow i, but choke, with they hopes up high

I circulate the tri-state and vibrate beyond the richter

Flies sense to flock when they spot this live nigga

The crowd seducer black your third eye before I lose ya

verbal high I leave stars in the eyes of medusa

Top ten, parley like cochran, it's often

Narrow margin, of your odds to dodge the marksman

Murder rap, kill you soft like roberta flack

Words attack like a british bulldog, observe the stacks

You think I'm kinda crazy, but I gotta few regrets

Livin like a king, with a pocket full of grits

We come from different worlds, don't you ever forget

I'm just a poor little white boy, showin my respect

Now all pay tribute to this entity

A spark that surges through the undergrowth

Overwhelmin the populace from the entry

The wu-tang dynasty, has emerged
From this elite fleet
I was appointed to strike the vital nerve
Mouths tend to utter and speak empty words
Observe the magnetic attraction as we breathe
Seeds of mc's at these fake ass industry niggaz
Feed off, the chrome mic tend to squeeze off and
spray
An array of shots that travel downwind
just respect pyrhyffic pen
As I send, the minds of the weak
To rise and take power I blew tower-ing over the land
As we stand, expanding our cream
A dollar to every grain of sand
Let the mind use the physical as planned

You think I'm kinda crazy, but I gotta few regrets
Livin like a king, with a pocket full of grits
We come from different worlds, don't you ever forget
I'm just a poor little white boy, showin my respect

Beirut
Try to comprehend check out my new suit
gods blend aim take fire pure destruction
Dissapear from here, my year, drop the stupid lp's
everywhere
Fallin out the sky tall sniper
Raps by cappadonna hit the countryside
Poetry whirlpool, rza and true collide
We produce article exception to the rule
We the black men that struck oil, the hardboiled
Cats that made that watergate thing go spoiled
The heavy-handed, locked down stranged with cyrus
Wu pirates, sneak inside the club, low eyes
Low down dirty, twelve thirty, night time crawlers
Off-the-wallers, basketball gun brawlers
Smoked out throw both fists for nine-seven
Slang reverand, put the best work in

Oh, baby
Oh, baby

Wu, yo
Oh, baby

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