Wang Lee Hom "China White"

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Yeah~China White Listen Yeah~Yeah

I got a feeling someone's gonna get hurt Selling your soul for a bag full of purified dirt Is gonna getcha your diamond rings Stretch out your purse strings But it's all over when the fat lady sings

Â'Cause you've been selling out the neighborhood You've pick the wrong place, brother, for dealing your goods

You're going down fool, I promise you that I'll hit you twice, (even) before you can flinch, that's a fact

Â'Cause youÂ're punk, coming into my town I got no patience for you I don't care how many guns you got Coz I got Kung Fu and a badge I'll be whopping your ass From Shanghai to LA in economy class

China White China White, I'm gonna take you down China White China White, And I'm not messing 'round China White China White, Before my chance is gone China White China White, Come on come on

Â'Cause you've been killing since the day you were born

Offering good times bought and sold like a whore How many innocent will share your disease before you rest in peace

You took the mother from an innocent child Under the covers left her body defiled And now you're showing up my part of town I wanna take you down Take you down China White China White, Nobody's gonna stop me, man China White China White, man, I'm sick of this shit China White China White...

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