

## **Brandy F/ Tamia, Gladys Night, Chaka Khan**

### **"America"**

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Intro: Killah Priest, Raekwon

Continuous

Yeah, youknowhatl'msayin?

Wu-Tang

Aiyyo aiyyo, come on yo yo yo I'ma shoot over here

On that AIDS thing

Youknowhatl'msayin? I'm gonna just slide in the studio  
quick

Yo, yo

And get this done

Verse One: Killah Priest

When you're sexually frustrated, plus waiting for a long  
time

You both had strong minds

Combined with feelings, she seems appealing

for each other, discreet lover, no longer keeps brothers

Smothered under deep covers

Erotic programs, Moet and slow jams

Enough to make you hold hands

And plus you a bold man

You fall in a manhole, where the forbidden tree grow

And bullshit ego, of fly negro

Whole garden sour, polluted with a dead flower

Months later, he's layin on a respirator

Depending on a generator, to keep his heart moving

And start losing sight in his right eye

In weeks he might die

Verse Two: Raekwon

Yeah, uh-huh

I know this dope-fiend cat, word up, his name is Javier

Part-time shooter sharing needles in the stairs

Wise guys disguised as a fly guy

you gettin high right? Weeded up with red shit in your  
right eye

Youse a menace, your brain cells finished

Begging forgiveness, calling that up top shit syphilis

You know what you was gettin into  
Try to guess on what I've been through  
Fuck shorty raw then she scared you

Chorus: Raekwon

AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from the Wu, it's real  
AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from my crew, it's real

Verse Three: RZA

My nigga Chuck, he loved to fuck  
Everything exotic bitches down to ugly ducks  
Like Nancy, who liked the fancy tickles  
so he put popsicles on her nipples to make her sex  
passion  
triple quadruple, until she bust  
Overcome with passion, big ass want lust upon him  
But nigga he forsake to grab the condom  
Fuck it, he said AIDS, was government made  
to keep niggaz afraid so they won't get laid no babies  
be made  
And the black population will decrease within a decade  
German warfare product against the dark shade

Chorus:

AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from my crew, it's real  
AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from the Wu, it's real

Verse Four: Master Killer, Inspector Deck

Caught by the gravitation earth rotation  
Six in the sex is deep, when you can't see clear  
through the sheer brassiere, toke back  
Smoking a spliff, sippin cognac, God  
you know my two love songs, Bobby Womack tracks  
Got her fat ass layin flat on her back

Yo, as she lay, she wore a silk gray neglige  
Alethea pours, the radio play, Marvin Gaye  
What's Going On? As she screams Sexual Healing  
Couldn't fight the feeling her legs hit the ceiling  
Hittin all positions dipped in for quick love  
She's professional she does this shit in strip clubs  
Flied in June until she Acquired Immune Deficiency  
Now misery is the Syndrome

Outro: Raekwon and others

Oh shit, God that's wild  
Damn, that's some cherry flavor shit going on though  
kid  
For real, knowhatl'msayin?  
What about the exotic type  
Caskets is waitin for brothers  
Word up slide on the joints baby  
Before you go to sex take protection  
Word up

AIDS kills, word up respect this  
America Is Dying Slowly (4x)

Yeah, word yo, sliding up in this store right here  
I ain't even playing that man, for real  
Dig it  
Respect how I'm living kid  
Here forever, word up  
Lubricated joints, ribbed joints is bangin  
But they still playing the hotel door man  
Word, you know how that be though, you know how that  
be  
Yo, just gettin to be too old  
Chick over there lookin like Sonny and Cher  
Over there  
Yeah  
America Is Dying Slowly  
Surely  
America Is Dying Slowly  
America Is Dying Slowly  
remember that! Syndrome, be the resident  
America Is Dying Slowly  
Wu-Tang, Syndrome, be the resident

Noodles, Bobby Steels, Lou Diamonds, Killer Priest  
Rolly Rollie Fingers, Johnathan Blaze, Maximillion  
Prodigal Sons, Anthony Starks, Hellrazor  
Prodigal Son, and in the place, Sixty Second  
Sunz of Man, Gambinos, forever...  
Keep it safe!  
OI Dirt Schultz, word up baby  
Protect yourself!  
Keep it safe

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