

Raekwon

"Start The Show"

Visit "[Start The Show](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: kung-fu movie samples]
For money, I assassinate
Today, I have an opponent that's worthy
Now killing me
You won't find that so easy

[Chorus:]
Clap your hands
Let's start the show, c'mon!
Let's go
One, two, three, four
Said o! h! Clap your hands
Uhh, let's start the show
C'mon, c'mon
I said one, two, three, four

[Verse 1: Raekwon the Chef]
Revolutionary gangster, the will to kill
Everything up, my roots is steel
Do it big time, march through the desert and shine
Let the C's live free while we open the minds
Of every black man, white man, no color, my writing
hand
Is like dynamite, I fight for land
Blood stains yo, gettin money affect the plan
We travel to Beijing and end up in Japan
Hoods everywhere, bring the goods and gear
And teach them how to hold mics and grow them
beards
Then stop, check my brothers and my sisters in Africa
We know that's theirs, yes, we been actin up
Bush fucked the world up, and left our soldiers
Out in Iraq, bless them with roses
Foes try to approach, we roast them goats
We terrorize the city while forgettin the quotes

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: RZA]
They tryin to take us back to Reaganomics with atomic
bombs

On Islamic countries to stop them from being Islamic
But Islam is a way of life, Islam is the way of Christ
Islam means peace, the beast must pay a price
For his wickedness, politics is the trickiest
Business on this planet, the bandits are the slipperiest
Snakes who ever slithered, you ever stop to consider
Who's pulling these strings, from Napoleon to Hitler?
Is there an unseen hand with the unseen plan?
The unclean man from the unclean land
Desire to kill the righteous dumbs down the brightest
Give his life in this world that seem so lifeless
Put a price on things, that are priceless
Convince us that meanness is stronger than the
niceness
Who really has the power - is it theirs, is it ours?
Is it a democracy, or the morning prowlers?
Do we have a press or President?
Is it a test or a testament? Pest or pestilence?
Who got the evidence?
Who got the common sense? Stop all the negligence

[Chorus]

[Raekwon the Chef:]
I oversee the world
You taught me that, basically
I'm moldin rap to be more than I can see
Chef, Senator of Thoughts
Democratic cats
Saved by the judge
The flavor, that was brought about that day
Steaks come out, raw

[Chorus]

[Outro:]
"WU, TANG! " [x16 to fade]

Visit [Raekwon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.