

Raekwon the Chef

"Shaolin Vs. Wu-Tang"

Visit "[Shaolin Vs. Wu-Tang](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kung-fu sample]

Master!

sounds of fighting

Toad style.. hmmph

The Shaolin deliberately tried to use the Lord

To learn our Wu-Tang sword fighting!

The Shaolin would never do that!

Wouldn't you? The Shaolin have always looked down at
us

Are you afraid the Wu-Tang would become more
famous than you?

You?

So you used your Shaolin poison to set up my master
and deliberately frame me!

That's nonsense!

It's not nonsense! I saw it myself!

Nonsense! The Shaolin have nothing to fear from the
Wu-Tang but our swordfight

[Intro: Raekwon]

Aiyo! Come on! Let go of the ratchet, son, come on,
let's go! Come on!

[Raekwon]

Villagers, gangstas, pillagers, paintbrush

New whips, blue fifths, Louis Shallah, b*tch

Ostrich turtlenecks, the Chef, already reps

Lean off the petty jets, we buy the very best

Outfits, powerful rich, pouncers, camel clips

One bump, two lumps, the shotgun, the new jumps

With flying bird, buying herb, new kick, designer birds

She on, and we up, let's re-up, and free'd up

Jakes hate it, Rae made it, Clientele, we gon' sell

You gon' starve, he gon' jail, night boots, swim with
whales

Better snub, surgical leather gloves, never loved

We gon' kill, take it to the Hill, we forever real

Old records, old luggage, you ill with no rugged

You shoot and we spray, kill off them old buzzards

We love it, can't stand it, you read, the Wu Manual

We found it, stay grounded, we will, we still scrambling

[Kung-fu sample]
Hold your fire!
You two traitors!
You've mixed the Shaolin and Wu-Tang
No, we have not, it's just that they're the same
That's right, my Lord
You misunderstand our kung-fu work
It doesn't belong to anybody, IT EVOLVES!
Kill 'em!

[Raekwon]
The wrist lifter, the grave sitter, baby sitter
The jobless, to open the vault, call your sister
The Pyrex, the up in the five, live as Twister
Blunt rolling, only a robe on, some whiskers
Knee slapper, the gat packer, blackjacker
Extortionist, friendly as sh*t, Bob and Back-lur
Ones folder over the stove, gold rover
The gear dresser, the chop bagger, Marvin Haggler
Rap stabber, eat you alive, gold tarantula
Sixteen paces and sh*t, hold the heckler
Pimp style, Axel Foley, stolen Rolly
All ya n*ggas that know me, ya'll owe me

[Kung-fu sample]
I don't give a damn! Listen
Hahaha, And I'll kill anyone, who dares to go against...

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