

## La Sera

### "Wu World Order"

Visit "[Wu World Order](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* one of 3 hidden tracks on the playstation game cd

[all]

Wu world order (4x)

[la the darkman]

Yo

Niggaz is feeble, I call up a vine-man like ben' siegal  
I'm anti-evil, plus I touch a desert eagle  
My life's illegal, slave man princess' is equal  
The devil's leathal, he killed a hundred million people  
I'm darkman, iceman, la, wu-tang clan  
Trapacanty, sensai, ?comprende?  
My marine corps, straight from the trojan war  
Black capped crusador, trapped off, flame thrower  
Stuck a chain store when I was dirt poor for my reward  
Next week the germans have me on a bulletin board  
I beat that case, they couldn't identify my face  
I'm triple darkness, silence or I'll have you erased  
Me and my wu pirates start riots with osirus  
Math, I apply it, kill you, but I'm quiet  
Repect the abbott, it's love allah  
Shine like a superstar, sting with the cobra claw

[all]

Wu world order (8x)

[bobby digital]

Yo

I enter through the chamber of your ear  
In a high-pitched silent tone only a dog could hear  
And impregnante you, with the wisdom of the wu  
Then your sub-conscious dreams come constantly true  
Have you in such deep thought, your pulse and blood  
pressure's so low  
You diagnosed as corpse  
Havin outer body experience, clan no interference  
Everything with physical form, lose appearance  
We become one with the formulas, now you feel the  
strongest  
Escape, trample lies, you live for the longest

Live a thousand years in a day  
Without opening your mouth you say everything you  
wanted to say  
Attract to the call of the earth, I stay grounded  
The sun in the center of this, I'm surrounded  
My planets in midst, I spins, the windchill  
But my light melts your snowflake from ninety-three  
mil'  
All with the ear, let 'em here as we reveal  
Cause one ear of corn can produce a cornfield  
And one cornfield can produce the corn mill  
The bread from the body of christ, orangeville  
With the truth of life inside your bone marrow  
You could make your physical as large as your shadow  
Whether space or cyborg, optic is fiber  
Become a pawn, multimedia subscriber  
And hibernate, the wu tape in your mental state  
Let it meditate, sit back and await  
The orders, for this you don't need no tape recorder  
So let's prepare for the wu world order

[all]

Wu world order (8x)

[bobby digital]

We comin soon and we strikin at your borders

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