

Sway & King Tech "Wu Tang, Part 2"

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F/ Wu-Tang Clan

[Ghostface Killah talking]

Word up Wu-Tang

We gon' do this for y'all up in here real quick

Word up, that's my word know what I mean

Got my man Muggs in effect, right by my side know
what I'm sayin'

That's my people right there

Word up, word up Big Prince yeah

Yeah dog bless that right there

[Cappadonna]

From the lost and found villages, the rap Jesus Christ

Pender, ponder record might nail inside my right

It's who eye the vessel, chosen the rap slogan

Walk about the throne, royal black to be voguin'

The outcome forever when words are put together

Duck deep inside ya mind like Ludonna did to treasure

The map of Staten Island X marks the park hill

Bone you with skill, Donna business before pleasure

Niggas out for Donna then they wig gotta be measured

For guillotine and routine ya heard and never seen

Bloody mass murder situation unclean

Blindfold the rhythm, duck tape around the
microphone

Weights are gettin' pushed back, heads are gettin'
flown

Screams and yells, niggas is thirsty for acapells

I meditate, coordination sparkle like a jewel

When I show articulation

The format of rap status, man show articulation

Down before the street and I ain't got no invitation

To a Wu-Tang concert, Killa Bee cookout

All pages due when I take my rap book out

I'm representin' for all my Gambino niggas, uh-huh

[Raekwon the Chef]

Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo detinate that

Detinate that pussy Massengill rap, cleanse that

The kids knife snatch collars off

Wile ridin' off

Float boat, big boys, Oakland A's stashed away blades
Venilation left the sharks animes
Something sheist like seven butcher knives
Rollin' rover style twice
Finger itchy like lice
Hair fell out, something to conquer
Stomp ya like that cat Blanka
Toy Tonka truck, ten carat on ya monster
Bring Rocky like fu-shick, motorize (Ahhh)

[Ghostface Killah]

Yo check it, check it, check it
Yo, yo, yo, yo, hey yo
We swindle, make moves
Peep gentle out the window
Flamingo, Santo Domingo, Lex Lingo
Bruce Wayne thinkin' graveyard rocks are swingin'
Multi-million, rap pavillion stay G'ing
All night, Mary Jane ventures, Bud Light
Cold production rights, spoke to Christ
Use Woolite
Statue heads all up in my lab like mag
Empty bags, a line in the yard well fed
Dead weight yo
Cable the clamp around the neck
Sucrets, fast corvettes, techs I'm a vet
Sabotage, rap motor large, Mickey caught a charge
Credit card scam, when he cry rock the Wu scarf
Televisé the shit on Fox
Big Ghost'll grab the shit unfasten ya box
You're allergic to the fungus on Earth
Killa Bee headquarters is worth
Kadafi body in this turf yo
Shame on all y'all brothers on some Baywatch
Soundin' like me, suckin' my ss
Pretty tone, nicknamed the great Tony Atlas
Don't wanna come at this

[* Laughter *]

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