

## Lyrics by Gloria Gaynor

### "Shell Shock"

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[Leatha Face]

To my hard rocks, locked in cell blocks, never shell  
shock

Melt the ox in your face, displaced in the penalty box  
My enemies heart pumps poisonous blood, your  
choice, the slugs

You do dirt in the rain, than your name is mud  
Major love to thugs in the back of the clubs  
Strapped for what? TO avoid bein stuck and blazed up  
Laced up, struck from the waste up, embraced by the  
muts in the cut

Bullets sizzle up, leave you fist fucked, intense cut  
>From Leatha and Uey, verbal gymnast  
Volvo, physical fitness, over tracks leave statistics  
Tripped into the realm with chrome shines like sunlight  
Half of my life is right, the other half is a gun fight  
Uptight jake harassin for college satisfaction  
101 question askin in back of the paddy wagon

[U-God]

Sadly, tragedy happen  
Lost in captivity, imagine me happily clappin  
Big barrels, heavy ammo, man the mammal  
Packed in commando, rapidly practice supreno  
Crack my fingers on pianos  
I torture you with orchestra tackle on your back, the  
jackel  
No time to react, combat, flyin scrap metal  
Kamikaze degrees, cherry instant fire, live wire  
Dunn, rock it til your knees drop, over tree tops  
Collosal current enforcin, outer bridge crossin  
One foot first, is the rebirth, the crime arson  
Caution, furnace flyin, deserters try to black ball us  
Over the face of the Earth's surface  
The heat is heatin up, demon from the east wing  
Hitman's bullet, leave you barely breathin and barely  
seen  
A critically blaze, biblical plague in amaze  
Riddle the box, smmothered in cops  
Sky hugger, Space Jam, slam in the blizzard of rocks  
A space invader, laced with lasers and with omega

weapons

Magnificent 7, this cannibal mouth, gangsta spectrum  
Form an animal house, fume at 11

[Chorus x2: Leatha Face - Shaolin Soldiers]

We shell shocked, we burn hotter than a meltin pot  
Your skeleton drop, as your cells start to pop  
We dwell on blocks, while you cats held my the cops  
Blow fire from you tops, your expired by the shots  
Hot wired by the watts, exterminate ya, terminate ya  
War displayed by the real niggaz

[Raekwon]

On his wrist saw the spiral, glass hand  
Last man to eat tracks like you straight up, hit up a  
white dude  
Jean jacket, Austrailian gats, Mediterainian raps  
Play the back with the joint on his neck  
Who feelin this? Thugs love this, we way above sea  
level, love  
Check out the glove, stay bloodied up, plug this  
Verbal hygiene, the Golden Arm, plus niggaz stay  
warm  
See ya out in Mexico, we implantin The Swarm  
All niggaz snatch money, watch the sweater, criticize  
my Fila  
Sneakers cost cheddar, with the heat out  
Brolic, extra large, dynamic, crack your ceramic in half  
Go against The Grain, we feedin you math  
What up? Niggaz call it high-tech, big shank reign  
Straight out the kitchenette, jums in the set  
Before I go, analyze all money go  
Yeah, you seen him, a 6 double O, rockin bummy  
clothes

[Hell Razah]

Bloody Red Hook, money and crooks  
Get out my face with them funny looks, ya better off  
studyin books  
Let the weed burn, they brain dead, I feed em the  
worms  
Y'all be actin up and showin off, in needin to learn  
You know the sun shines as the Earth turns  
Nowadays is the ghetto germ, knockin off whoever  
concerned  
I dip your brain in the blood of fire, prophecize like  
Jeremmiah  
Turn a crowd to a choir, hot wired space ships  
Fed niggaz who I hate with, I be Apocalyspe, Tales of  
the Crypt  
Raise the dead out the realm with a 6

Overwhelmed by the smell of the clips, gun smoke,  
shots hit  
We surrounded by Hell and politics, bulletproof or  
hollow tips  
I'm the silencer on the loudest clip  
The widow maker, Heaven Razah, put of curse on  
whoever major  
Snatch the belt off the heavy weighter  
I be a Swarm alligator, slap niggaz way across  
equators  
When the dare try to flaunt they paper

[Chorus x1.5]

\* Various talk in club with Poppa Wu sample in  
background \*

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