

## Hot Boys F/ Lil Wayne

### "Wu-Tang"

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[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  
Televis 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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