

The Genius Gza "Fam"

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Yo, yeah check it, yo, yo, yo, yo

Yo, if you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan Get ya nose swollen up like Toucan If you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan You get ya nose swollen up like Toucan

If you think you can fuck wit the Wu clan You get ya nose swollen up like Toucan Sam and we don't give a damn Bullets soaked in oil, so the Tec can't jam

Sippin' on Caribbean rum, coconut juice Smokin' on that chocolate stick, open up two bottles Of that brass monkey on some drunkie shit You, R&B fake rappers suck a monkey dick

I'm from back in the days with the Christmas For haze on my back, stripped out black You like that? Seven braids in my head My girl stays in the bed and she love to lay the eggs

Prepare for the mic onslaught swift with the sword Slick Lord, holdin' my weight, homing abroad The crowd roared for the peeps playing for the streets I reeped and sewed, scriptures weeved and woved

Behold gold for the people equal, fresh on the weekend

Wu-Tang, Biggie smalls live at the beacon Backstage drinks on the house the show was bangin' Brothers Grey Goosin, Wu was Tanquerayin

Allah teaching schools in session, the Gods speakin' I'm just knowledging, snake handshakes and fake hugs

Waiting for the hour to devour and splatter ya heads of powder

I'm a slave to the rhythm but never to a mental deaf and power

The hour has come, we got y'all eleven to one son

You done off, too late to break off, tactics are hazardous
To the health, bomb stealth, rifle stay M-16
Know what I mean? Know what I mean?

Yo, just what we stand for? Loyalty What we strive for? Righteousness What we live and die for? Strictly fam members only Yo, strictly fam members only

Yo, yo, just what we stand for? Loyalty What we strive for? Righteousness What we live and die for? Strictly fam members only Strictly fam members only

Aiyyo, aiyyo, great minds think alike We used to drink all night, think about things that's wrong

And how to make it right, ice cold bottles of brass Time flashes, a hundred blunts passes

Before the God asked us, "What's the square miles of the planet?"

"Why is the axis slanted? How much is covered by water?"

How much is granite?" 'True I Master Equality' God body be flowing like the chi energy inside your artery

Faithful as a polished rock against a tank
The force of my wheel still kill shooting blanks
Just from the sound alone ya heads blown
Still scorin' in the red zone

You best of head home or get thrown to the dead zone Son, we need to ill, interrupt the Grammy show and teach the kids

Yo just what we stand for? What we strive for? What we live for? What we give for? What we die for? Strictly fam members only Strictly fam members only

I grew up around block parties ready to rock
Behind a roll nigga wit my rhyme on cock
First shot first nigga who had shit to pop
My bad weather blew the feathers off a hundred flocks

Seventy percent goose, thirty duck Get stuck if each link in ya chain is truck Can't come in this rhyme cypher wit nine snipers Charged off the juice from the pied pipers

Walk around B-Boys, DJ's, MC's Through rap, never thinkin' their ways of TV It was strictly all about about magnificent rhyme clout The R.E.C. Room, two dollars with the flyer, three without

Now, his wigs pushed back, name's removed off the plaque
Too wild to re-enact, with tax
That's the price to pay, my goal is to aim and spray
My night is the same as day

Yo just what we stand for? What we strive for? What we live for? What we give for? What we die for? Strictly fam members only Strictly fam members only

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