

Jeff - The Western Musical Show

"Calm But Deadly"

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[Kung Fu Sample]

You have offended my family..
and you have offended a Shaolin Temple!

{*sounds of swordfight*}

[Remedy]

Laboratory tested and foolproof, inspected
You've just been infected son the dart's been injected
Straight ahead slowly but surely keep steady
My everyday medley is +Calm But+ stay +Deadly+
Rap potions, free-willed controlled emotions
Earth, wind, fire, air, land, sea and ocean
The rap disease global, blow trees
with the noblest MC's, Wu-Tang Killa Bees
How High? Mass multiply, proven Wu ally
Bobby blessed me with +The W+ and the power to fly
Now I skyscape it, landscape it
Masquerade, hover above and watch these real cats
fake it

[Solomon Childs]

Godfather spit lightenin
Wu-Tang rookie of the year from Body Brighton
Mastermind Killa Bee manhunts, Amsterdam blunts
Legendary dart raves, for live renegades
Bleed for green paper, repair miz
My Killa Bee Swarm split wigs, break ribs
Eighty-eight stick-up kids
High drama, harpoon expert
You see the God, you throw ya shine in ya sweatshirt
Death before over-darted
Me and the microphone barred, never departed
Solomon be retarded, cold hearted
Now you shook but you never, should have started

[Chorus: Remedy (Solomon Childs)]

Eh-yo, where you gonna run to? There's nowhere to
hide
(On some real live manhunt, take it in stride)
We spit nothin but the real shit you bound to get hit

(Takin off the with the torch once it's passed and lit)
Eh-yo, where you gonna run to? (There's nowhere to
hide)
On some real live manhunt (Take it in stride)
We spit nothin but the real shit (You bound to get hit)
Takin off the with the torch (Once it's passed and lit)

[Solomon Childs]

General warfare manhunt for real
What the deal? Hold more steal than kids under the
stairs
Move for thirty-six years, knowledge throughout my
foundation
Me and Remedy transport the devastation
World war, comin for ya neck, body ya soul
Upcome and behold, full control
End the situation, figure ya fold
Solomon Childs got this rap shit sold
You wanna battle? Stop speakin in codes
Highest level, ain't nobody gettin above me
QBin on the Wu robbery
Wildin like an HDM predicate with cuffs, G
You don't want no problem

[Remedy]

Collaborate, Solomon style, thoughts elaborate
Grown men congregate and come for ya magistrate
Break through enemy lines, land up mines, levitate
Quick son, motivate, no time to hesitate
One wish, me and CO team six back in Auschwitz
Table switch, US concentration camps exist
We move in disguise, from Shaolin to Mount Siahnide
Drama seconds, I blond remix from cyanide
I seen it at the pyramid of Geezer, fear type Ceaser
+CREAM+ resembles the Scrooge of Ebenezer
The rich get richer, we use words to paint pictures
You want the truth? +Words to Live By+, run and get ya
scriptures

[Chorus: Remedy (Solomon Childs)]

(Eh-yo, where you gon' run to? There's nowhere to
hide)
On some real live manhunt, take it in stride
(We spit nothin but the real shit you bound to get hit)
Takin off the with the torch once it's passed and lit
(Eh-yo, where you gon' run to?) There's nowhere to
hide
(On some real live manhunt) Take it in stride
(We spit nothin but the real shit) You bound to get hit
(Takin off the with the torch) Once it's passed and lit

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