

## **Johnson Eric And The Swinging Negroes**

### **"Lab Drunk"**

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[Intro: RZA]

Wu-Tang worldwide, Wu-Tang, Bobby Digital worldwide  
wordwide, word up, all y'all crab MC's out there  
Let me spark y'all like this one time

[RZA]

Yo, I make your fragile bones rattle with babbles,  
chrome bowls  
Microphone arrows thrown strike like stone paddles  
to ya head, you'll be spread across the floor  
and ain't headed for a bead of roses  
needle threaded, one jaw have said it  
by the fatal blow, tornado blow, battleship  
Wu boats will float, torpedo, you can't stay a-float  
You sink to the brink of extincted animals  
while I bang on your head to the buckle like bawdy  
animals  
Steal stinger, Killa Bee ten inches, sharper than picket  
fences  
quick to detect your intentions, if they're wicked  
meditate, build the house on the next dimension  
My flow is co-hension, you'll be startled

Stumbled into my lab half-drunk  
Honey-dipped, stinkin blunts  
smellin like I ran over I skunk  
Wiz poppin junk, it must be that time of the month  
But fuck it, I got to spit this verse from my lung

Stumbled inside my lab half-drunk  
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Wiz poppin junk, it must be that time of the month  
But fuck it, I got to spit this verse, yo

Pound drop your head to the canvas  
It's like you got no fuckin manners  
You be duckin hammers, we be clutchin banners  
Touchin amateur challengers, we try to throw off  
balancers  
Keep a 120 brain compounder inside the cannister

You can't compare to an atom of my hair  
While my verbal shot be drillin through the cave of your  
ear  
Recochet to the ceilin, the desert eagle hemisphere  
Deflect off your medula, exit off to the rear  
MCin is easier to me than breathin  
and makin beats to me is easier than bein  
Killin vibes is easier than seein  
I be geein, and fuck with the Wu-Tang Clan is wildin  
bitch, than a 1000 foot hill with broke steez  
Plot by rocks, wildily ghost, still needle flyin trees  
My mind sees all of the unusual energies  
Tell me, have you ever felt a sunshine breeze?

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But fuck it, I got to spit it

Yo, your floweress is powerless against me  
Your cowardess attack can master track alchemist raps  
Rap Malcolm, my champagne staims, silver, lex bullet 4  
Millenium falcon, just to protect the Wu-Tang's sacred  
valium  
Chased by jake's planes, I race state's police  
We slay microphone foes, the size of ro-beasts  
Unpredictable pain is inflictible  
Razor blade will ripple you, death blow will cripple you  
1.9 level meter, son, you just skipped on my class  
is here to rap camera classes, hi-jack these bus passes  
This system was symphonic, jacked with no masses  
Sound systems blast-es, rhyme system was writin, well-  
casted  
Strong as safari hunter, calm in black mongo  
Un-plug the dynamic mic cord and hung you  
from a towerin speaker, I tape your ear to the tweater  
My mental idea's are more severe than your heater  
Innocent drive-bys, 85'ers shoot try to over throw us  
They love us like babies, once they get to know us  
Your floweress is powerless against me

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