

[O] Dirty Bastard]  
 What y'all thought y'all wasn't gon' see me?  
 I'm the Osirus of this shit  
 Wu-Tang is here forever, motherfucker  
 It's like this ninety-seven  
 Aight my niggaz and my niggarettes  
 Let's do it like this  
 I'ma rub your ass in the moonshine  
 Let's take it back to seventy-nine

[Inspectah Deck]  
 I bomb atomically, Socrates' philosophies  
 and hypothesis can't define how I be droppin  
 these mockeries, lyrically perform armed robbery  
 Flee with the lottery, possibly they spotted me  
 Battle-scarred shogun, explosion when my pen  
 hits tremendous, ultra-violet shine blind forensics  
 I inspect you, through the future see millenium  
 Killa B's sold fifty u Shacklin the masses with  
 drastic rap tactics Graphic displays melt the steel  
 like blacksmiths Black Wu jackets queen B's ease  
 the guns in Rumble with patrolmen, tear gas laced  
 the function Heads by the score take flight incite a war  
 Chicks hit the floor, diehard fans demand more  
 Behold the bold soldier, control the globe slowly  
 Proceeds to blow swingin swords like Shinobi  
 Stomp grounds and pound footprints in solid rock  
 Wu got it locked, performin live on your hottest block

[Method Man]  
 As the world turns, I spread like germs  
 Bless the globe with the pestilence, the hard-headed  
 never learn It's my testament to those burned  
 Play my position in the game of life, standin firm  
 on foreign land, jump the gun out the fryin pan, into  
 the fire nform into the Ghostriider, a six-pack  
 and +A Streetcar Named Desire+, who got my back?  
 In the line of fire holdin back, what?  
 My peoples if you with me where the fuck you at?  
 Niggaz is strapped, my beer cap  
 It's court adjourned, for the bad seed from bad sperm  
 Herb got my wig fried like a bad perm, what the blood  
 clot, we smoke pot, and blow spots  
 You wanna think twice, I think not  
 The Iron Lung ain't got ta tell you where it's coming  
 from uns of Navarone, tearing up your battle zone  
 Rip through your slums

1. Da mystery of chessboxin'
2. Triumph
3. Protect ya neck
4. C.R.E.A.M
5. Method Man
6. Cher chez la ghost
7. Can it all be so simple
8. Wu tang clan ain't nothin to f' wit
9. Sever punishment
10. Bring da ruckus



[RZA]  
 Watch for the wooden soldiers, C-Cypher-Punks  
 couldn't hold us A thousand men rushing in, not  
 one nigga was sober Perpendicular to the square, we  
 Yo! Yo! Yo, fuck that! Look at all these crab niggaz  
 stand bold like Flame Escape from your Dragon's  
 Lair, in particular My beats travel like a vortex,  
 laid back Lampin like them gray and black Puma's  
 on my man's rack Codeine was forced in your drink  
 You had a Navy Green salamander head, bitches  
 never heard you scream You two-faces, scum of  
 the slum, I got your whole body numblowin like  
 Shalamar in eighth-one  
 Sound convincin, thousand dollar court by  
 convention Hands, like Somy Liston, get fly  
 permission Hold the fuck up, I'll unfasten your wig,  
 bad luck I humiliate, separate the English from the  
 Dutch it's me, black nobled you Ali  
 Came in threes we like the Genovese, is that so?  
 Caesar needs the greens, it's Earth  
 Ninety-three million miles from the first  
 Rough turbulence, the waveburst, split the megas-  
 hertz  
 [Raekwon]  
 Aiygo that's amazing, gun in your mouth talk,  
 verbal foul hawk Connect thoughts to  
 make my manchild walk Swift notarizer,  
 Wu-Tang, all up in the high-riser New York  
 Tank' visor world tranquilizer just a dosage,  
 delegate my Clan with explosives While, my  
 pen blow lines ferocious Mediterranean,  
 see y'all, the number one draft pick Tear  
 down the beat God, then delegate the God to  
 see God The swift cancellor flex, the  
 white-gold tarantula Track truck diesel, play  
 the weed God, substantiate Max mostly un-  
 divided, then slide in, sickenin Guaranteed,  
 em jump live Kod Strickland

[Masta Killa]  
 The track renders helpless and suffers from  
 multible stab wounds and leaks sounds that's  
 heardninety-three million miles away from  
 came one to represent the Nation, this is  
 a gathering of the masses that come to pay  
 respects to the Wu-Tang Clan As we engage  
 in battle, the crowd now screams in rage The  
 high chief Jamel-I-Reet take the stage Light  
 is provided through sparks of energy from  
 the mind that travels in rhyme formCivin  
 ight to the blind The dumb are mostly in-  
 tringed by the drum Death only one can save  
 self from This relentless attack of the track  
 spares none



[Cappadonna]  
 I twist darts from the heart, tried and true  
 Loop my voice on the LP, martini on the slang rocks  
 Certified chatterbox, vocabulary 'Donna talkin  
 Tell your story walkin Take cover kid, what? Run  
 for your brother, kid Run for your team, and your  
 six camp rhyme groupies So I can squeeze with the  
 advantage, and get wastedMy deadly notes reigns  
 supreme Your fort is basic compared to mine  
 Domino effect, arts and crafts Paragrafts contain  
 cyanide Take a free ride on my dart, I got the fashion  
 catalogues for all y'all to all praise to the Gods

[O] Dirty Bastard]  
 The saga continues  
 Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang

[U-God]  
 Olympic torch flaming, we burn so sweet  
 The thrill of victory, the agony, defeat  
 We crush slow, flamin deluxe slow  
 For judgment day cometh, conquer, it's war  
 Pocket full of shells out the sky, Golden Arms  
 Allow us to escape, hell slow spinning bomb  
 Tune spit the shirt, Mortal Kombar sound  
 The fatal step make, the blood stain the  
 ground A jungle jungle, vigiliante tantrum  
 A death kiss, catwalk, squeeze another anthem  
 Hold it for ransom, tranquilized with  
 anesthesics My orchestra, graceful, music bal-  
 letinas My music Sicily, rich California smell  
 An excellent adventure, paint a picture well  
 I sing songs from Sing-Sing, sippin on  
 the Nishteous... Paperone, rola  
 ring

War of the masses, the outcome, disastrous  
 Many of the victim family save they ashes  
 A million names on walls engraved in plaques  
 Those who went back, received penalties for the  
 axe Another heart is torn as close ones mourn  
 Those who stray, niggaz get slayed on the song