

Wu-Tang Clan, For Heavens Sake

[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Yo, one two one two

Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang

It's the Wu, creepin in the shadows

Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang

(Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang)

"Oh baby, for heavens sake"

Sir I, Excalibur

"Oh baby, for heavens sake"

(Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang) [2X]

"Oh baby, for heavens sake"

[Verse One: Inspectah Deck/Rebel INS]

Yo, ayyo my rap style swing like Willie Mays

My eyes Purple Haze, my solar razor burn through shades

My grenades raid the airwaves, catch this rap page

I glide like, hovercrafts on the Everglades

Boom master, with the faster blade, track slasher

Manufacture poems to microphones, bones fracture

Limited edition composition spark friction

non-fiction, the calm bomb keep your arm distant

Zero tolerance, dominant intelligence

Wu original, true colors step from the melanin

The most high, most try, to get close by

and overthrow I, but choke, with they hopes up high

I circulate the tri-state and vibrate beyond the Richter

Flies sense to flock when they spot this live nigga

The crowd seducer black your third eye before I lose ya

Verbal high I leave stars in the eyes of Medusa

Top ten, parley like Cochran, it's often

narrow margin, of your odds to dodge the marksman

Murder rap, kill you soft like Roberta Flack

Words attack like a british bulldog, observe the stacks

Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang

"Oh baby, for heavens sake"

[repeat both lines 4X]

[Verse Two: Masta Killa]

Now all pay tribute to this entity

A spark that surges through the undergrowth

overwhelmin the populace from the entry

The Wu-Tang Dynasty, has emerged

from this elite fleet

I was appointed to strike the vital nerve

Mouths tend to utter and speak empty words

Observe the magnetic attraction as we breathe

Seeds of MC's at these fake ass industry niggaz

feed off, the chrome mic tend to squeeze off

and spray, an array of shots

that travel downwind, just respect pyrhiffic pen

as I send, the minds of the weak

To rise and take power I blew tower-ing over the land

as we stand, expanding our CREAM

A dollar to every grain of sand

Let the mind use the physical as planned

"Oh baby, for heavens sake"

Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang

"Oh baby, for heavens sake"

[Verse Three: Cappadonna]

Yo, yo, this is Beirut

Try to comprehend check out my new suit

Gods blend aim take fire pure destruction

Dissapear from here, my year, drop the stupid LP's everywhere

Fallin out the sky tall sniper

Raps by Cappadonna hit the countryside

Poetry whirlpool, RZA and True collide

We produce article exception to the rule
We the black men that struck oil, the hardboiled
Cats that made that Watergate thing go spoiled
The heavy-handed, locked down stranged with Cyrus
Wu Pirates, sneak inside the club, low eyes
Low down dirty, twelve thirty, night time crawlers
Off-the-wallers, basketball gun brawlers
Smoked out throw both fists for nine-seven
Slang reverand, put the best work in
Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang
"Oh baby, for heavens sake"
[repeat both 4X]