

# Wu-Tang Clan, Ruckus In B Minor

It's the ODB kid, once again coming through your area.  
And I'm going to tell you one time, you gone love this

I had to get the money, said it wasn't a choice  
Die Hard's on the bars, 80's love in the voice  
Morphine flow, numbing your joints  
Brought my nigga in it like he number 81 from Detroit  
Zombie life, World War Z  
Antidote to your virus, your highness, the world on me  
Capital G, cool as the dude from Dos Equis  
So deadly, I don't make it rain, I snow heavy  
Sick (?) Nic Cage how I ride with fire  
Forever with bars, sorta like a lifer  
With the Son of Anarchy, I be Breaking Bad  
Walkin' Dead, day dreamin' of making a band  
Dancin' With the Stars, American Idol  
Meets the Mentalist with the Big Bang Theory

Still number one, still number one, still number one  
Still number one, still number one, still number one

[Masta Killa:]

The most duplicated, anticipated, validated  
Urban legends in the books with the ones who made it  
Highly celebrated, everything was work related  
Current top 40 got the Wu (?)  
20 years Killa Bees yea we hold the pennant  
Monumental stance on the cover with my co-defendants  
Drop her sentence  
In remembrance  
Construct these jewels so they can live through my descendants

Youngin', I can see your draws, pull your pants up  
Can't even call yourself a man until you man up  
And if you call yourself a fan, you need to stand up  
This ain't a party it's a jux, keep your hands up  
And I don't care who in the city when the summer come  
Yes I'm a don wu forever, and we're still number one

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Picture a youngin' on the strip gettin' rich off the drug shit  
Puttin' other niggas on, teachin' 'em thug shit  
Then they want stick 'em up, then they want slugs quick  
Hood type niggas always living that crime life  
Jealous ass grimy-ass niggas seein' the lime light  
Slimy old nigga like fucking your man's wife  
(?)

[GhostFace Killah:]

Yo, I spend my way all across New York  
(?) out in all types of ice that you sport  
One chain, two chain, three chain, four  
Niggas mouth's drop like the leaves in the fall  
Tone got that WBC  
I take off heavy in air ballons and land in the Fiji's  
That's my bird and that's my word  
Niggas keep fuckin' around get curbed

[GZA:]

Forms circles like the rings of Saturn  
Dust rocks and ice in a particular pattern  
Then this fascinating picture has emerged from surface

A wonder of the young world with an urge and purpose  
A wild fire engulfing every home  
It's history, chiseled and carved in every stone  
A workshop where skills are learned  
Handcrafted and drafted, written works are main concern  
Urban center provided with a social structure  
And a curious culture full of superconductors  
Each stain is part of a scene with  
Intricate geometric raps on a larger screen  
Spell bounding, marvelous and it's surrounding  
Viewpoints remain the same it's all astounding  
A place where the forgotten art is so powerful  
A striking image of something that's so valuable

GZA, this is called Ruckus In B Minor  
Rae, all those bad times is behind us  
Ghost, put that mask on to remind us  
Method Man let 'em know who's New York's finest

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