We got the hook-up Hook it up hook it up

Who rock this bitch
We rock this bitch
Who run this bitch
We run this bitch
That No Limit click
That Wu-Tang click
That No Limit click
That Wu-Tang click

Yo, yo, yo I demolish emcees in the south go south Sound few projects that really don't doubt Well as I remember I was 12 years old Didn't know about fronting or playing a role Yo thought I was slick, felt harder than bricks With my Mr. duh and my uptown kicks

Its my time to come in this bitch and put my foot down
I'm getting ready to fitting knock your mothafucking door down
Cause when Ol Dirty Bastard doing something you know its bout to go down
All them motherfuckers that didn't know I bet they know now
Bitch you better slow down before you get tore down
The click I roll with, weak niggas can't go round
(Ya'll what)
Nigga we hot bring your ass to the ground
OWWWW, hard to pronounce

Who rock this bitch We rock this bitch Who run this bitch We run this bitch That No Limit click That Wu-Tang click That Wu-Tang click That Wu-Tang click

Watch cha waiting thru your rap fatigues If the mc world was a minor league See would niggas cease where it is unique Tear itzzzz up from an old antique Don't inspect the project, bet on you frees Hardhead, startin that said siamese I never like rhymes that's incomplete Then again obsolete, shall I repeat Its an easy street for a nigga who earn Learn so dern and a nigga return Add intelligent, positive messenger Experiment negative Lucifer I'm intelligent so excellent Girls wanna talk to me I don't give you know hint Will I wait a moment give you a compliment Bitch do you think this is some sort of entertainment Forget about that, that's just experiment

Damn a nigga blew a fuse off the things I invent
Allow myself, my fresh reducement
Better step to the left of the rap lightning
There's no replacement for my supplement
Of the new testament cause what I say is what I meant

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Motherfucker WOO SHIT I'm a stomp you bitch H-bomb on a nigga cause you can't do this When I pull up my bitch we all spray, bitch be gone its gone be on It'll be a motherfucking murderer on this microphone I ain't gone die no hoe BOY, I'm out the N.O I'm a 5-0-4 BOY, you a fucking fool I'M A 5-0-4 BOY, No Limit and WU I'M ROWDY ON THE FLOOR BOY Huh nigga what

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