Fast Shadow

I'm sayin, you-could-you could just come over top of that shit... Did I hear it? Nigga and bang your head, PUNK!!

And it don't, it don't, it don't, it don't, it don't, it don't It don't, it don't, it don't, it don't stop! It all starts wit the pad and pen, shall we begin To burn bush in this rap session, once again On the run be the Black Stallion Now you fuckin wit Ticallion, hmmm Iron Lung, boy me can done, army of one, blaze yo' bun I'ma get you none, accept challenge AHH! Run a mile wit a racist, they iced it, I aced it Placed it, right up in their face till they faced it Hard to the dome like a chrome microphone I'm ba-ba-ba-ba-bad to the bone to the bone Danger zone, that's my life and my song Keep it movin, hop along little doggies!

Uh uh uh, FUCK YOU!!! Drive The Mack Cadillac Dark shade the window all sunny and black Pitch antenna back of the car Inside is a TV, even a bar Bulletproof down, safe and sound Chauffeur in the FRONT just to drive the Lexus all around Give ya, give ya, give ya body a ride, nice and warm inside Come to the Dirt Dog as the tummy rise *Laughs* Enter

Yo yo my Wu-Tang cliff'll make your atom split The power of my brain, you can't fathom it Whoever go against the will of the grain will get slain Don't EVER say thy God name in vain My third eye electronic dragonfly spiral observe Can record your words And your lies and approach you And have my Dogs come and Ghost you When it comes to the bread son, the heat will toast you

Music makes me lose control This is not just rock and roll Hip hop digs right to the soul Music makes me lose control Wu-Tang, now we on a roll On a rise, now here we go Guaranteed to flip the show RZA beats is outta control Outta control, outta control Outta control, now here we go

Yo who got that nigga gassed like he can't get skimasked Abducted from his doorstep Dufflebag his head for the price of nothin He's a glutton What I'm manifestin each day is a lesson Ya'll faggots, came to the School of the 36 Chambers Copied on papers of scholars that earn dollars We trendsetters in Wu leathers, trendsetters in Wu leathers, whatever

Chorus 2x Music makes me lose control This is not just rock and roll Hip hop digs right to the soul Music makes me lose control Wu-Tang, now we on a roll On a rise, now here we go *Skip next line Music makes me lose control (

Guaranteed to rip the show RZA beats is outta control Outta control, outta control, outta control Now here we go