Glocko Pop

Digital Electronics! So we gon' check the 25th caller Caller? (Hello?) Caller, you're on the air (Yeah, hello?) You're on the air, sweetheart (Hello, yeah, I'd like to make a request Yeah, I wanna hear somethin Digital) Oh veah? (That means somethin that's gonna keep me up and turn me on) Well, I got this new joint, the Glocko Pop (Glocko Pop?) Yeah, Glocko Pop (Oh, I love that song! Oh my God!) Here it is, just for you, sugar

Bobby Digital back on the set Watch girl's pussies get wet wet wet wet wet Drip drip drip drip, drop drop drop drop Hip-hop you just can't stop stop stop stop Watch my glock glock glock glock glock It goes pop pop pop pop My Glocko pop pop pop pop His rugged go pop pop pop pop You stomp the fuck off yo' block My Glockoes pop pop pop My Glocko pop pop pop You stomp the fuck off yo' block My Glocko pop pop pop

Bob Digi-tech live in effect, you just didn't expect one man to come along and bring a new song and break your barrier down, you can't carry the sound Buckwild juvenile from Shaolin Island, what? What? Who wants to get violent? Remain silent

My Glocko pop pop pop My Glocko pop pop pop His Glocko pop pop pop His Glocko pop pop pop My son go pop pop pop My gun go pop pop pop His Glocko pop pop pop One love, go pop pop pop His love go pop pop pop

Yo.. who wanna play the hero? Your chances are slim Less than zero, Shaolin laboratory friend That's the shit though, came to satisfy but can't get no Sound pasified from the get-go, Cuban neckties for you Kiko Only carry mines for protection, the hoods like the Wild West I reckon Hold up a second, lost my breathe and take it from the top bitch or do somethin Mr. Method runnin in your session with nothin but my words as my weapon and twenty-eight years of aggression Do it for my people when I take it back like I'm repo-man, agent double-oh negro Know who I am? No, I don't give a damn Evil, flash ya Crooked I like I'm eagle Gets down and dirty like your moms pots and pans From a smoked pipe, drink it down like Sedan This is how ya Enter the Wu-Tang Clan (Yeah) 36 Chambers, you're pu-tang man (Word) Brothers with a mic make a true slang thin (Yeah) Brother with a gun make the loot change hands (Word) That's how it is, you could ask RZ-A The rain, hail or snow I deliver

DJ, that music just turns me on

The marvelous bone crushin assassin appears to be blind in glasses Daredevil bang head with shovel Iron skin, Tony Starks, liquid metal The rebel in the evenin, shadows sweapens, vanishin the book of instruction, fuckin with the Wu-Tang Production is lord to all who come and see, my art too deadly to teach Read my death touch, ascended grief between each point Slendid, hand Swingin Sword recommended Slice through the bone intended Try to sketch the classes, reflection of perfection Mic-phone swing like numb stick to scar Mohammed Ali, mic MC, Shakwan walk the dead sea Dead sea, Digi..

Yo, yo.. yo.. My mind keeps playin tricks, I'm caught up in The Matrix Digital mould, your flows is all wasted You smoke weed with seeds, I crush mines and lace it Two tokes a pass, kid it's all basic I know you lust, so relax and be patient As soon as I spark the stem, ya all taste it Number one on the charts, it's time to erase it Replace it, you was wack from the start, face it

DJ, that music just turns me on

My Glocko pop pop pop His love go pop pop pop My Glocko pop pop pop You stomp the fuck off yo' block My Glocko pop pop pop His Glocko pop pop..

DJ, that music just turns me on