

## Lab drunk

RZA

Wu-Tang worldwide, Wu-Tang, Bobby Digital worldwide  
Worldwide, word up, all y'all crab MC's out there  
Let me spark y'all like this one time

Yo, I make your fragile bones rattle with babbles  
Chrome bowls, microphone arrows thrown strike  
Like stone paddles to ya head, you'll be spread across the floor  
And ain't headed for a bead of roses

Needle threaded, one jaw have said it  
By the fatal blow, tornado blow, battleship  
Wu boats will float, torpedo, you can't stay a-float  
You sink to the brink of extincted animals

While I bang on your head to the buckle like bawdy animals  
Steal stinger, Killa Bee ten inches, sharper than picket fences  
Quick to detect your intentions, if they're wicked  
Meditate, build the house on the next dimension  
My flow is cohesion, you'll be startled

Stumbled into my lab half drunk  
Honey dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk  
Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month  
But fuck it, I got to spit this verse from my lung

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Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month  
But fuck it, I got to spit this verse, yo

Pound drop your head to the canvas  
It's like you got no fuckin' manners  
You be duckin hammers, we be clutchin' banners  
Touchin' amateur challengers, we try to throw off balancers

Keep a 120 brain compounder inside the cannister  
You can't compare to an atom of my hair  
While my verbal shot be drillin' through the cave of your ear  
Ricochet to the ceilin', the desert eagle hemisphere  
Deflect off your medulla, exit off to the rear

MCin' is easier to me than breathin'  
And makin' beats to me is easier than bein'  
Killin' vibes is easier than seein'  
I be geein' and fuck with the Wu-Tang Clan is wildin'

Bitch, than a 1000 foot hill with broke steez  
Plot by rocks, wildly ghost, still needle flyin' trees  
My mind sees all of the unusual energies  
Tell me, have you ever felt a sunshine breeze?

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But fuck it, I got to spit it

Yo, your floweress is powerless against me  
Your cowardices attack can master track alchemist raps  
Rap Malcolm, my champagne staims, silver, lex bullet 4  
Millennium falcon, just to protect the Wu-Tang's sacred Valium

Chased by Jake's planes, I race state's police  
We slay microphone foes, the size of ro-beasts  
Unpredictable pain is inflict able  
Razor blade will ripple you, death blow will cripple you

1.9 level meter, son, you just skipped on my class  
Is here to rap camera classes, hi-jack these bus passes  
This system was symphonic, jacked with no masses  
Sound systems blast-es, rhyme system was writin', well-casted

Strong as safari hunter, calm in black mongo  
Unplug the dynamic mic cord and hung you  
From a towerin' speaker, I tape your ear to the tweeter  
My mental idea's are more severe than your heater

Innocent drive-bys, 85'ers shoot try to over throw us  
They love us like babies, once they get to know us  
Your floweress is powerless against me

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