

# Campfire

Wu-Tang Clan

Today I'll talk about kindness  
Justice, faith, and kindness  
I want you to listen carefully  
Kindness and faith, are the foundation  
Without them, we can't become good people  
And with justice, we know we can lead a good life  
And how can I be a good man then, eh?  
Huh... well, first of all, you have to practice honesty  
Mmm?  
Keep your temper, never lose control of yourself  
Keep control  
Be patient, if you learn to do these things, you can master anything

Out of nowhere, there came a caravan  
This was around a campfire light  
A lovely woman in motion  
Her hair was as dark, as the night

Cruisin on the interstate, just follow while I innovate  
Too many try and imitate, medallion like a dinner plate  
Front and get your dinner ate, chinchilla for the winter, wait  
I'm tryin to bring the "Sexy Back" with Timbaland and Timberlake  
Spittin like a calico, kush from a Cali hoe  
Tell that joker "tally ho", put shots in that Denali yo  
RZA you know how we go on them 20's, that's how we roll  
And I don't eat berries but eat a Berry like Halle though  
The game criminal, my, my chain figaro  
My, my dame's pigeon-toed, I'm still the same nigga though  
Uh, kid rock a fitted low, still got a wicked flow  
And I'm like Barry Bonds on anything that RZA throw

On anything that RZA throw, Ironman's invisible  
I left my chick for cheatin on me, now that bitch is miserable  
Poppin bottles, paintin hella Wallo's on my physical  
We gon' have a ball, might as well pick a testicle  
Purple haze festivals, smoke a nigga like a bowl  
Fuck a coma, now the state you layin is a vegetable  
You wanna see me? Like you ain't checkable?  
You like a CD, I burn you and I wrecked a few...

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Only God, has lept into avenged mind  
And can distinguish, good, from evil  
Ha ha ha ha

We gotta get more cake together, so we could branch out  
Preserve land, get a boat and a ranch house  
Call me a dreamer, but I hustle for real  
You thought that I fell off but now I'm attackin the field  
All in Chicago, grindin, puttin it down  
Crush blocks of MC's, I ain't playin around  
Yo you heard me on The Bassment, givin it to 'em  
Fake dudes hidin theyself, but I could see through 'em

Diggler, what? I'm tryin to live and raise kids  
While you throwin up ya sign, I'm layin 'em down kid  
Plus I'm back home now, doin my thing  
Thirty dollars to Medina just to cop me a ring

"Out of.. out of.. out of.. out of.."

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A good friend, holds his drink  
Bad company makes bad wine!  
Drinking among friends  
Red wine means a good life  
A few drinks bring comfort  
Two drinks are enough!  
Money can't buy courage!  
Riches mean nothing to us!  
Brilliant, a display of genius