

## Careful (Click, Click)

Wu-Tang Clan

Wait, hold up, chill, what's that son?  
Damn.. nigga got fucked, shit, huh?!  
By his back, watch nigga run  
Seven the center of your eight point sun  
Hold tight grip on the +God-U..Now+ you best be careful!  
Can't dodge two ... aimed at your domepiece  
+Father-U-C-King+ police!!

Somethin in the slum went rum-pum-pum-pum  
Somethin in the slum went rum-pum-pum-pum

Yo Rae it's been a long time son since we bust  
Gunclap +Glaciers+, ran the world and snatched paper  
Return to the 36th Chamber  
Proceed with caution as you enter  
We have an A.P.B., on an MC Killer  
Looks like the work of a Masta!!

Yo somethin in the street went, BANG BANG  
Makin it hard for you to do your THANG THANG  
Somethin in the street went, BANG BANG..

Up in the boss game wildin, money for grabs  
I ain't fuckin with crabs, out of state copped two labs  
Hopped two cabs, back on the Ave.  
Stab you with the vocab, catch me at the big dough rehab  
Tryin to re-up, keep my feet up  
Snake niggaz in the cut, hold the product  
Time is up, no luck, heat start to bust  
Niggaz you can't trust, dealin with lust  
Seen him at the ballgames with James

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Somethin in the hole went {Click Click}  
The boxcutter went {Click Click}  
Somethin in the hole went {Click Click}  
The boxcutter went {Click Click}

These are the bones, bones from the grave of Houdini  
G-Deini, razoni noodles sprinkled on your embryo'  
Climb like the deficit, profits, death threats  
to Israel slid through Bethlehem bong on one wheel  
Syringes, rubber bands, needles, the 60's  
Granddaddy Caddy was coppin 6 G's  
Begosh all that Oshkosh jumpers  
Pink Champelle, brown paper bags, wall to wall bumpers

These ... camera guys, cause, turn your eyes  
Sweat on the hammer fly, ways, of the Samurai  
Newsflash bulletin, Gods on the prowl  
We full again, ruff men scuff Timbs  
Sonic bionic lens, RZA console  
Is it Bush or the Dole, front row of the superbowl

Black gold in my soul, on a hoe stroll  
Don't go boy you on parole you don't know?

Someone in the back went, CLACK CLACK  
Money is stacked, now bust your gun, CLACK CLACK  
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Made 'em throw they hands up, but then lay flat  
Rat pack eat up, the average alley cat  
Prepare for the impact when we contact  
Known to drop backs that crack your hard hat  
Must I show and prove, trust I, bust I  
Make your head spin like chrome 20's on the buggy-I Benz  
Who contends, Wu like the Superfriends  
Who's your rhymin hero? Wu-Tang rules again

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