

# Concrete Jungle

Wu-Tang Clan

Ladies and gentlemen: Sunz of Man  
Uhh, Jungle of Concrete  
yo, yo

In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the bees/wee  
Ain't nothin sweet, we gotta eat  
(4x)

Yo, we come from starvin days, runnin up in Dr. J's  
Rock away, so the mega trades, diggin, pockin days  
Yo, the aids wasn't in, calm braids all trimmed  
Army suits snatched and Timbs  
You'se a friend, snatch a gem

I spent a lifetime of doin crime, hustlin dimes, guzzlin wine  
Smugglin wives, one of a kind  
Under the sunshine, movin as one mind, the genuine  
Star child, Allah's style, many say their barber's wild  
When I element the foul, prowls, upon the weekend of sweet  
I gotta eat, generate with the heat, demolish beats  
Collectin sheets, war with beast, Islamic warrior  
Livin the mass hysteria, the bomb shell of America  
Swell competitors, explicit lyrics from the editor  
Realistic predator, the rhyme writer, climb heights  
Rhymes ignite, MC's reputation, blown out of sight  
On the mic device, my crew get nice, shoot dice  
Doin callisthetics, young diplomatics with automatics  
The asiatic, fuck a fanatic, I split his attic  
You don't want no static, I make you carriage for the rabbits

In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the bees/wee  
Ain't nothin sweet, we gotta eat  
(2x)

We've got to take what we want, let these others rappers front  
Yo, take that, you ain't goin get it laid back  
Best record what I say, ain't no time to playback  
That's right platinum hits, yo, before the age at  
Gather millions, acapella in the streets, today crack  
Fuck opinions, I'm hittin to the nights endin  
A new beginin, takin over men and women  
Thoughts used for sinnin, neighborhood no grinin  
Thug religions, expeditions, startin for a mil  
Stick the student for his intuition  
Beyond college, street knowledge, got to eat knowledge  
Off the tree of life, while seek wallets  
Credit cards, some trust for their gods  
In the Wizard of Oz, you get it all to get robbed  
Price is on the food and the Earth's precious jewels  
Ain't the golden rules from the golden black jewels  
Steppin out the furnace, only run with fast learners  
Burn cash and we stash burners  
We be the underground childs, mainstream now  
Sort of like Apocalypse, bloaw, blaow  
Take what you own, must return to your home  
Claim back your throne, we're on a higher zone  
Black Lazurus, plus we're not havin it

Pass the diamonds on the wrist, we're on some take the earth shit  
Demolish every tool, that y'all niggaz work with  
The barcode, bio chips be short circuited

Here in this jungle, jungle, jungle ?  
I'm livin through, your crew on the subject  
The loot, I'm new improved  
Plus my time piece is bullet proof  
I need a bulldozer or crane, that stains like in vain  
You be the blood and I be the drainin on  
Forgot to burn your proper on, with the tool stone  
Written, founded dead on this spot  
You emergin, believe I'm the surgeon  
Rhymes leave your brain on all right, double scenes  
Back hand, slap you, clap thoughts, like evil raps  
Play that, what it slap right back  
You was seen, soak the zeen  
Self esteem, so common, even suckers die  
Major League, total assassinator, rhyme complicator  
The devil and the sword bring death, feed Jamaica  
Rain or hurricane, step on my house  
Into the house on severe pain, strong like a pyramid  
Nothin but various parts of the house that Jack built  
The little house on the praire, I huff and I puff  
And I blow your brain to a seisure  
Before you step to me, you should of called off  
Ceaser's father, mercy words, I'm no joke  
I cancer smoke, I reply, "your brain and told"  
I live for my tech 9, uzi, grenade, all cause of one rhyme  
Better believe, sleeves, I buck you chicken  
Make you love us, my mic around your neck to bug it

In the jungle, we gotta rumble with the bees/wee  
Ain't nothin sweet, we gotta eat  
(4x)