

## Crushed Egos

### Wu-Tang Clan

You've practiced 20 years? You must be extremely good then  
Perhaps, you'll try with me

Come and taste my seasonin', Chef, the cooking that is marvelous  
Back over a stove, makin' your mouth water, you starve for this  
Exclusive sneakers with hard denim, heavyweight  
A neighbor illustrated Alex Haley with paper  
Waves spinnin' like the Titanic, come take a float on  
Silky like King Henry VIII's robe in late spring  
Restaurants with skeleton keys, it's big business  
Well groomed and elegant posture is real dapper  
Status is gigantic, culture's alpaca  
Meetings in the Vatican, drinkin' scotch with the Muscle Milk  
Praises go to Ason, the dynasty Mr. Russell built  
Feed me royal shottas with Glocks, clean 'em with GT Oil  
China dolls from Bangkok, we bang 'em, train 'em and make 'em loyal  
Trees stank, she come kiss the top of my Yves Saint  
Wise-Universal Tang when I bang  
Grizzly with the big bank, it's 5 stars, y'all, when I call rank

Egos are somethin' that the Wu-Tang crush  
These stupid jealous niggas, y'all 'bout to get rust  
This ashes to ashes to dust to dust  
These derelict MC's cannot fuck with us, Lord

Rifles out, bear like the Russian  
Octagon tuggin' silk drawers frontin', while her head stuntin'  
flood the garage  
Man the goats launchin' charge cards from Africa  
Catch me in the hookah lodge  
Brains linked, twisted Cohibas, say the seeds bang  
Coffee pots with graveyard rings, flippin' Gs  
Yankee hoodlum on the top of the charts  
Dart throwers, they're sharks  
Everybody wanna know when my gun barks

Non-athletic anti-semetic synthetic rappers get no credit  
Pathetic septic lines, incompetent styles not embedded  
Wu-  
Tang slang bangs in your brain, this is not genetic, prophetic  
Unadulterated talent while y'all talk that bullshit rhetoric