

## Fragments

Wu-Tang Clan

What up, G, what up G? Why you knockin' on the door?  
No, you can't come in, heh, you can't come here  
Yeah, the key don't work no more, yeeh  
You fucking around, yeah you smarter than me  
You smarter than me, hee-hee

I don't know, who now, how do it feels since you  
No longer have connections, with me, you dumb in  
Hungry and found this, you must be, your plan is vaulted  
You don't wanna play a game, it only works when you young and beautiful  
Now you should know - how neither of these herbs gassin' you  
That would have you boosting clothes  
Left you hanging, dry and stupid though  
So know it's your turn, to play what you give for  
Your brain's looping slow, you stupid hoe  
Yeah, you should know, but the foolish don't  
You don't get too close, cause you know the truth will show  
Runner ability, see, is something I went through before

Yeah, yeah... I seen this movie before, it's weak  
The plotline is very thin  
Yeah, it lacks substance, very predictable  
I give it a thumbs down, I give it a thumbs down

See, I studied psychology since a young'n  
So I spot every move, you make  
I may not see it clearly through all the street talk  
You got beef, walk, yeah I love you, but not like that  
You try to stop my act, with your high for looting, childhood retribution  
It won't rest til you get, your licks in  
Vixen Victoria's Secret stories, you keep within  
Your witch's brew, for due -- you  
Fancy as a, not too shroud, denial you choose  
But your eyes on the glue, to your inner most  
And, when I'm host to your bizarre sideshow, then expose for you

Yeah, cause remember the wicked witch  
When she looked in the mirror, and then the mirror just shattered and shit  
Cause she was so ugly and shit... but ugly in the inside though  
See you don't dig me, when I'm saying that  
You gotta feel me, when I say, that that's the wicked witch

You seem lost so why would you try deviating  
From what would seem to be, the clear choice to making  
Such a situation, such as this, now wake up  
I play possible with you, but you gotta do what I say  
But you gutter babe, through and through, you ain't have enough yet  
Pushing pussy for product, having a good time is what you call it  
All of it, washed away the mourns of an alcoholic  
Now you out for my wallet, and give me a hard time too  
Just to show me a thing or two, about, how low the low be  
Well don't get cold feet, when you discover I hold heat  
To melt that cold heart, that's so weak

You know... it ain't nothing but a thang  
See, um, if you start, um, doing something stupid around here  
I'mma come out there and I will beat a bitch ass

I will beat a bitch down to the ground  
And, I might have to get some paper though  
Cuz, since you out here already fucking other shit  
Youknowwhatimean, but, you ain't nothing though really  
That's you though, you know?