## **Hollow Bones**

**Wu-Tang Clan** 

High potency top, smoke a bag of black And feel the vibe, wanna be wise We, form on a rising corner mean five Laws in disguise, throw on your slides Young niggas racist, smokers is basic We seen the eyes, laying up playing the cut What, stay in the truck, something told me duck Folding me up, my shoulders struck Out of luck, fuck the potters up Fell on a daze like a Golotta snuff Niggas tried to body me up I'm in the lobby bleeding Niggas in the witness office probably eating And sprinting and beefing, when they heard the shots Called the precinct and seen barber nieces beasting Niggas shot Shalar features and shocked her was a Elisis, Bent the spinal cordless creatures I'm gagging and flagging a cab down Guess who in the Benz wagon, dragging my sound down Macking it was Dale Breedy the greedy Caniving ass snake genie Cop with a bikini will murder charge and benini I'm feeling wheezy and the drain from the cheeba Grieving ain't even looking decent Seeing police niggas reaching That splash against my hollow bones That rocks my... Fleeing the crime scene speeding Beefing leaving behind cream Not even peeping that I was leaking Won't see the precinct just got a recent case beaten Still jakes are creeping Don't blow ya spot, stay the weekend Keep the ruger peeling who's squealing Few knew the dealings Keep the steel concealed in Cause we got no time for feelings Eyes on the building guards are on the corners illing Million dollar block villain plotting on a killing Feel like, a superhero talking like a true Deniro They boost his ego path and broke down

Reduced to zero Cops feel we poors hoping I'll reveal my source, source

That splash against my hollow bones That rocks my soul Oh oh, oh oh

Outside the check cashing, flashing Dipped in fashion Five cherry-faced fagots tried to cash in They keep laughing, Ghost you get ya face bashed in Who gave you these priveledges son? why you maxing? And we.. Feigning to take those move slow I'm hearing how you broke Rob's nose And I heard you keep a banging hammer Golden brass diamonds embroideries That was stolen that you haven't reported g Make very little noise, my shit hiccup Don't make this big stick up bigger Me and the boys I thought for a second then chose Rather than froze Had the jim star on my hand Yo what the fuck yo! that's when I ripped Timothy Snatch and dip john like imbaggable Had the mini axe tool, faxed him Shots rang off, bing, boggle-de-dum

That splash against my hollow bones