One Blood Under W

Wu-Tang Clan

Run'din from fires of the city, and tee bloood Blooood, blood, blooood.. blooood You two ta both from EE-hee-ma, ah ya both from Jahnker You ta both from fire outside You both from To-ah-ee One bloood, one bloood

I was rollin, showin my age, unshaven rugged with my Timberland boots that paid I walk with a slight lean from the way that my heat givin a green the shine infra-red beam at the stret traffic light recorders Takin pictures of our corners Cameras on the side of the buildings, we destroy 'em The Chameleon throws cream to children, out the window We movin in unmarked vans, disguised as a light tan with plastic phasers in rubber hands Fuck fame, I shoot a hole in a 50 cent piece to test my aim How dare you call the Gods in vein! Not knowin the seriousness of this and why I came to Earth, feet first I dare you lion tame to the beat of the drum No questionin to the session, I walk with gun The magnum of bust-es head for many directions unknown Another statistic, change the bolistics on the nozzle, make em goggle and swallow Scrape the craters of the brain for data Old scriptures on withered paper beginnin take shape and form when the gods get on it and crash your college dorm

You two ta both from uptown, ah your both from downtown Your ta both from An-ah-town, ah yah both from 'roundtowm One bloood, one blooood The pussy 'nit find it Travel w'on, raise your wine That's blooood yuud, blooood

Now verse 2, even more deadly than the first, unrehearsed raw footage Part 2 for you, I give this dedication, project elimination He's a burnt offering, nothing up my sleeve I'm just vanishin with the vanishin cream Here's jewels to live by Identify before you enter and can't leave with weed Fuck that, we waste no time in search of those who can't breathe A bum only has one time to explode When I break I'm takin everything, turn the city streets to Dusty Rhodes Behold this return of the Invincible Tone Rude like Governor Tuse and King Toustume, who gave the order to bust 'em? Don't ask this is Genuine Draft Blueprint ultimate legit sting international, stone love classical comin back, to attack in black fatigue Wu-Tang and Junior Reid

You da both from China, ah ya both from Japan One bloood, one bloood, one bloood You two ta both from uptown, ah ya both from down sout' You da both from An-ah-town, ah ya both from long (??) One bloood, one bloood, one bloood The pussy 'nit find it Travel w'on, raise your wine That's bloood, yuud, bloood, bloood Mothers fighting daughters every day Fathers fighting sons Sisters hating sisters Rappers getting murdered, every day You two da both from Eeh-hee-ma, ah ya both a Juhnker You da both from fire outside Ya both a ... One bloood, one blooood, one blooood You two da from da Brook-a-lyn, ah ya both from Jonx You da dumb prom queen, ah ya both from Jersey One bloood, one bloood, one bloood You two da both from Long Island, ah ya both from Philly You ta both from Carneitty, ah ya from from over south One bloood, one bloood, one bloood