

## Second Coming?

### Wu-Tang Clan

God damn man these radio station be buggin  
Man it's three o'clock in the mornin, damn  
This hip-hop shit just keep  
Damn we got to slow this shit down man, yaknowwhatImean?

Fiends were never waiting in the hill  
They ran one step ahead  
But the jiggy was always there

Upon the project pavement  
There was death, enslavement of the mind  
Single mothers are filled with stress

As I lay there with my baby  
We would look, from the window, and cry  
Then suddenly in the sky

Between the new world ages  
We were blessed, and Wu-Tang fills the ear  
With the melody of a train (Lord is suddenly here!)

False MC's are melting  
In the dark, all the weak LP's are  
going dowwwwwwwwwwn

God released the tape out, early May

And, I don't think the world can take it  
Cause it took so long to make it  
And the hip-hop game'll never be the sammmmmme

Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang

Upon the project pavement  
There was death, enslavement of the mind  
Single mothers are filled with stress

Between the new world ages  
We were blessed, and Wu-Tang fills the air  
With the knowledge that God possess

As I lay there with my baby  
We would look, from the window, and cry  
Then the Wu-Tang sign appears, in the sky

Billboards started melting  
In the dark, all the weak MC's are  
going dowwwwwwwwwwn

God released the tape of, Earthly pain

And, I don't think the world can take it  
Cause it took so long to make it  
And the hip-hop game'll never be the sammmmmme

And I don't think the world can take it  
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And the hip-hop game'll never be the sammmmmmmmmme

Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang

Wu-Tang