

# The Black Diamonds

Wu-Tang Clan

I warn you shitface! I pick who I'm gonna bury next  
Say your prayers fast, cause you're about to feel my arm in

Freedom of speech; watch how I reach my potential  
I stay on the hunt for dope tracks and instrumentals  
Travel the world, found black diamonds in the Everglades  
Fought temptations, slapboxed in the devil's cage  
The globetrotter, spot rusher  
I bust in your mouth like a gusher, it's Wu-Tang motherfucker!  
"Iron Man," I cock my music in the chamber  
I'm God's gift; heard I was born in a manger  
Danger! Cosmetic face rearrange you  
Leave you slumped on the chessboard, found by a park ranger  
Burst of adrenaline, bungee jumped off the Verrazano  
I sky dive in some sky blue Ferragamo's  
Ran the streets heavy, kept my charms chunky  
You damn right I fuck fans and I keep the munchies

Guess you must be, the four dog fist champion  
(I've heard of this devil's kick, of course yeah)  
(Everyone knows in the kung-fu world)  
(It's a method that's never been defeated yet)  
Hahaha, and won't be  
I suppose I should warn you  
I've been given good money, to kill you

Yo, loose cannon, forty-deuce flicks, two parrots  
Lay back at The Palace like Mike Harris  
Callous, fly nicest, metallic bang mallets  
Fly your whole carriage to Paris  
The black Pat Garrett, karats on Donna Karans  
Guys die tryin to drive the McLaren  
Islamic, burn chronic out on the terrace  
Angelic, your body lie cold without spirit  
My finest hour, you're sacrificed to a higher power  
Fly from the tower, I fry sour  
And buy powder, 40 Cal give your pal a shower  
You shit in your Calvin Klein trousers  
The night prowler, your life is ours  
Knife your Eddie Bauer, leave you pushin up flowers  
You ain't counter chip counters  
Them niggaz is pimps, your bitch shouted  
The 650 get clouded

You'll see! I'm a master now  
And whoever insulted you, pays with his life for this  
That I swear! I'll fight now

(Okay, not bad)  
(Patience, you've not seen it all yet)

Yo, gun or beef, I don't discriminate, beat dudes black and blue  
Snack on crews like they food, takin space up on my dinner plate  
Dependin on my mental state, the mood that I'm in'll make  
me charge like a bull, pull the tool out and ventilate you  
Sin-ner takes you down, lace your crown, face get found  
full of rounds from the pound, that detonate when they penetrate

Can tell you always been a snake, you don't move like I do  
Imitators hate the fact that they can't do what I do  
I'm mindful of my rivals, I can smell 'em when they slide through  
Provide you my arrival, still won't even get a side view  
Won't know that life is over, 'til I'm standin right beside you  
It's not that I don't like you motherfuckers, I despise you  
The other different pedigree, not cut from the same cloth  
Stay G'd up from the feet up, while your heart pump duck sauce  
I love it when they tough talk, my guns lust to bust off  
But every time I squeeze they call police to bus me up North  
Sin-ister the Finisher, they label me a menace and got  
mad when I laughed at the judge durin sentencing  
Not, glorifyin prison but I'm built tough for biddin  
See survival of the fittest shit I live it e'ry minute  
Every hour to the second, I'm granted my respect  
Never catch the God in the yard, sharpenin the weapons  
Got, shooters on demand, new recruits to the Clan  
Sticking everything movin, more loot for the fam  
Ain't a damn thing changed, just say the name bitch  
Wu-Tang!