

The Closing

Wu-tang Clan

Yeah, yeah
I see everything
I see everything
YouknowwhatI'msayin'?
It's like when we come through
You better have your fuckin' third eye open
You know 'cause that's what time it is
YouknowwhatI'msayin'?
'Cause it's like, when you walk
You striving for perfection
That's what we doing
Understand?
So all that little fake shit out there
We know the science on that
We done seen that shit from, from
From difference of angles
YouknowwhatImean?
It's like, yo kid, for real
Wu-Tang, we set off a lot of shit
In this shit kid
YouknowwhatImean?
But you know, you know us
We play it calm, humble
YouknowwhatImean?
But I just be checking out niggaz darts and I be like
Damn, them niggaz, them niggaz is
Really, really, really, really, really
They gonna stay shit!
Uh ha, uh ha, ha
YouknowwhatImean?
But it's all good 'cause I'm the soul controller
YouknowwhatImean?
Rather I say we the soul controllers
The bottom line, like I said
Deal with freedom, justice, equality
You know?
Keep shining, add on, food, clothing, and shelter
All my niggaz, go pick up uniforms
Go, when you buy this album

Go pick up uniforms, for real
YouknowwhatImean?
'Cause don't think we doing this just for anybody
We doing this shit for certain niggaz kid
Certain people rather, certain
Certain fans, certain supporters
Certain delegators, word
What the fuck man, I'm tired of seeing these
Fake ass niggaz fucking, running with the fucking globe
Ain't even, ain't even really seeing it the
Way it, it should really be seen
YouknowwhatImean?
It's like, if you going to spread mathematics
Spread it right
YouknowwhatImean?

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