

# Reunited

## Wu-tang Clan

Everybody it's Wu motherfuckers, Wu Tang motherfuckers  
It's Wu motherfuckers, Wu Tang motherfuckers  
It's Wu motherfuckers, Wu Tang motherfuckers  
It's Wu motherfuckers  
Reunited double LP we're all excited  
Struck a match to the underground industry ignited  
From metaphorical parables to fertilize the earth  
Wicked niggaz come try to burglarize the turf  
Scattin' off soft-ass beats them niggaz rap happily  
Tragically, that style, deteriorate, rapidly  
Uncompleted missions to best known competitions  
You couldn't add it up, if you mastered addition  
Where I come from, gettin' visual is habitual  
Demonstrate walkin' on hot coal, in rituals  
I splash the paint on the wall formed the mural  
Took a look shot the manifestation of it was plural  
Rhymin' while impaired, dart hit your garment  
Pierced your internal streamlined compartments  
Just consider the unparallel advantage  
With all D P that's impossible to manage  
Bitch ass niggaz counterfeit the funk  
I smoke the bead and the skunk tree top of the trunk  
Moonshine drunken monk you get shrunk  
The touch of skunk I be fuckin' bitches by the chunk  
My name black do words wanna play in my dirt?  
Bitch stop my momma serve free lunch from the church  
I come like a thousand doves  
Bitch she's crazy at the bus makin' the fun I got tough love  
Unglove the news watch a niggaz transfuse  
Dirty add to the fuse heavy at the booze  
  
I don't walk I get carried  
Gold and platinum frisbees on my wall lookin' properly  
I do it for you Wright Brothers  
The Indian that sold Manhattan to the man  
My grandfather step up and get knocked right the fuck out  
Come to the cook out dirty bitch at the mouth  
You scared? Run around like a plane about to crash  
Wu Tang motherfuckers

Wu Tang motherfuckers  
Wu Tang motherfuckers  
The riddler funny bone tickler freak Caligula  
Bigger dick sex enigma, fertilize your stigma  
Stink box order from pink dot  
MC's get stuck on ink blots as I plug to the sink box  
Wu Tang in corp your brain on spacewalk  
Talk strange like Bjork great hero Jim Thorpe  
How can I put it? It's like my video footage  
Hard to edit my niggaz that never understood it  
I'm too impulsive my dosage it's hard for you nigga to notice  
I come through your postage  
I don't play the rap souffle for the day  
Ruler zig-zag-zig a, leg leg arm head  
Spread like plague we drink Hennessey by the keg  
I got the golden egg plus the goose  
Eighty proof absolute CC mixed with fruit juice, motherfucker  
I got yo' neck in a noose  
It's Wu motherfuckers, Wu Tang motherfuckers  
It's The Wu motherfuckers, Wu Tang motherfuckers

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>