

# Watch Your Mouth

## Wu-tang Clan

Y'know? General, general, word out  
Yeah, ayyo man, you poppin' fuckers  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
It's just rules with beats, you clown niggaz can't rule the streets  
We set shop, Wu-Tang, we rule the East  
Takin' over the block, from the gate now  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
Aiiyo, it's just rules with beats, you clown niggaz can't rule the streets  
We set shop, Wu-Tang, we rule the East  
Takin' over the block, you can't fuck with the block  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
Aiiyo, I stay funky and piley, blue Excelero  
They lookin' for me, what the fuck you behind me for?  
Stressin' everythin' I breathe on, I'm from the boulevard  
Where niggaz get jacked and peed on  
Whatever homey, we more lavish  
I might sneak you in the crib, see my lasers and glasses  
Try to get my come up on, yo and when you see me  
You know I got my come up arm on  
Cartier called me up, robbery here  
We got your seed in the back of the Beemer starvin'  
We like lion killers, catch me on stage with the gauge  
In my right hand, grenade and this leather bomber  
I scout money, you know we hungry and talk funny  
Coughin' out corner rappers, don't never walk up on me  
I write with only insane Malkovich  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
My troops gave me money to clown with them, fuck it  
My first gun was a .32, back before uh  
Graduated to the .38, maybe a nine  
I prefer the fo' five, stay alive  
Techs held the crack gank in '88  
8 oz. straight from Florida, the best temp  
Camouflage vest, reppin' the set  
Wu on the east wing, twenty-ten, sexy bad  
We up at Spain with that thing, thing, my crew strong  
We take no search for your party Dunn, you know how I run  
Spray places, cover faces, beat cases  
A big mouth will get your teeth knocked the fuck out

Keep a nunchuk, take money, stay ninja  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
I injure, any motherfuckin' contender  
Hey bitch, your time's up, go finish them rhymes up  
All my soldiers is lined up, my corners is crimed up  
Niggaz know where to find us, settin' the grind up  
Police checkin' them pies up, my rims are shined up  
Wu, we on the rise up, crops supplied up  
Plottin' niggaz demise up, boxed in conduct  
Scratch we got 'em sized up and when the East is in the house  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
You, you, you, you, you  
It's just rules with beats, you clown niggaz can't rule the streets  
We set shop, Wu-Tang, we rule the East  
Takin' over the block, from the gate now  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
On the side of the projects, gray skully, bubble 'Lo goose  
Mac 11 tucked in front of the belly  
Prestigious moves, we killin' 'em, hoes we drillin' 'em  
We like George Foreman out in the streets, we grillin' 'em  
In the van, .45's and dilly's, ready to slam it  
House arrest box is goin' off, Tony got grams  
Gotta bath tub full of white, lay in it like Sam Montana  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
Tune 'em out, to blow out, chop 'em like fans  
This is boulevard hard, loungin' in your black car  
Camouflage rat guard on 'Stomp the Yard'  
I N S spit monster bars, flip long regards  
My click dons bitch, y'all are frauds  
I get it in like Tim off the glass  
Slammin' my name, I'm like the prez, sendin' men off to blast  
What I spit, make 'em spend all their cash  
I'm so Wu, so new that I ain't ripped off the tags  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
Put my Clan in da front, reunite 'em  
Make 'em all R.S.V.P., if they want it, we don't invite 'em  
No beef, less talk and more action  
We parole as a whole, we'll send you back in fractions  
Break through fanatic, low crates deep in attics  
The Abbott pulled out a .45, looped with static  
I scrolled through the menu then rolled to the venue  
(You better watch your motherfuckin' mouth)  
The dress code is armor all, put a hole up in him

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