Raw Hide

Sublime

Yeah, I wanna let all y'all niggaz know in here tonight
That this is that Wu Tang shit
This that shit that's gonna get you high
See when you stimulate your own mind for one common cause
You see who's the real motherfuckers
See what you see is you what you see
(Can I say it? Wu Tang a run tings)
Be the original G
Rhymin' on timin' and in the place to be
(Run blood claat tings)
They love see me
You're a crossbreed, I'm a knowledge seed
I want action, that's what I need
I never put doubt in my mind
'Cuz I know when I touch the mic there's the rhyme
See murder which is caused
When you fuck with the negative and positive charge
Then they came up, out my garage
With the hit that's gonna be large
Tired of sittin' on my fuckin' ass
Niggaz I know, be runnin' around with mad fuckin' cash
Who the fuck K wanna be an MC
If you can't get paid, to be a fuckin' MC?
I came out my momma pussy, I'm on welfare
Twenty six years old, still on welfare, so I gotta get paid fully
Whether it's truthfully or untruthfully
With my Boston bloodthirsty process, PEACE
Move 'em in, move 'em in
Move 'em out, move 'em out
Stick it up, raw hide
Yeah, gotta come back to attack
Killin' niggaz who said they got stacks, 'cuz I don't give a fuck
I wanna see blood, whether it's period blood
Or bustin' your fuckin' face, some blood
I'm goin out my fuckin' mind
Everytime I get around devils
Let me calm down, you niggaz better start runnin'
'Cuz I'm comin', I'm dope like fuckin' heroin

Wu Tang Bloodkin, a goblin', who come tough like lambskin
Imagine, gettin' shot up with Ol Dirty insulin
You bound to catch aids or somethin'
Not sayin' I got it, but nigga if I got it you got it, what?
Yo, check the bulletproof fly shit, strong like Thai stick
Then I'll remain to tear your frame, while I freaks it
Like some fly new sneaks and shit
Now eatT my shit, bitch tried to creep and got hit
Now regulate and I'll be out to set up a date
Wu Tang, is bangin' like a Ron G tape
Rza pump the shit just like a shotty
Watch me run it John Gotti
Collidin' on the track, like gin and watty
Check the calender, I warn any challenger
To step up feel the blast from the silencer
Move 'em in, move 'em in
Move 'em out, move 'em out
Stick it up, raw hide
Comin' soon to a theatre near you it be the Wu
Yeah, find yourself in the square and see it's true
Actual facts to snack on and chew
My positive energy sounds peace to you
A wise man killed one horse and made glue
Wicked women puttin' period blood in stew
Don't that make the stew witches brew?
I fear for the eighty five that don't got a clue
How could he know what the fuck he never knew?
God Cypher Divine come to show and come to prove
A mystery God that's the work of Yacub
The Holy Ghost got you scared to death kid boo
Yeah, we always gotta keep it fly
Fly for you to feel, what you wants to feel
See Wu Tang like to thank, all the people across the country
All the people in America, all the people outside of America
For listenin' to our music
We gotta keep it fly for ya, see this ain't somethin' new
That's just gonna come out of nowhere, no
This is somethin' old and dirty and dirty, yeah

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