

Weak Spot

Wu-Tang Clan

If only we can lay our hands
On that vixen Yu Shin Hua
Then all our problems will be over
Yu Shin Hua You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed The quintessence, father of the hip hop renaissance
My slang been around before baton and Benetton
I've been on, fingerprint, two finger tips
So when I squeeze the rubber grip
Release the clip, then leave the clip C-Cypher Pigs can't identify it
The true and living God, son, we exemplify it
The most complicated 'formance of life, we simplify it
Bzz, don't knock it 'til you try it Flying dagger, make 'em stagger, then I take a swagger
Ice cold Jgermeister, take a dragon hold
Bo county crook, slide like the Nike swoosh
Bruce Almighty got more problems than Spidey, look Old Brooklyn, Putnam Avenue crook, I've been token
All around the world, rooked it then, drive back in Brooklyn
Good looking, son, yo, son, bring the hook in
You can never find Zig weak spot, stop looking You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed
You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed From the continents to Croatia, I'll flame a lamester
With the new slang, much more to show ya
These rocks change, glock fully, hot pellets
Have me running through the hall
It's on, like you being chased by the relic Can't nothing harm me, yo, I move through any project
With logic, few semi's, hide in the cockpit
Scream out, Shallah and I'ma tap in, harder than Tinactin
Don't try to play the fella, I'll blacked in Moving all miraculous, the slap smiths of the rap game
Say my name backwards, you'll get back changed
Black man, black hooded, moving through the city
Like you Batman, still you so pussy, like Cat woman Don't bother the Legion, more squeezing, more reason
To light a new block up, cause me to cement shit
Powerful block shoppers and all niggas getting that gwop
Dare you to try to find my weak spot You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed
You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed I stay on the 64 squares, while patrolling the center
Trading space from material, the time zone, I enter
It's calculated by movement, from pushed pieces

Advancements and development, once the pawn reaches
To 8th ranked, now heavily armed with a tank
My opponent's base is threatened, soldiers cut with shanks
Moved all my small pieces, MCs are driven back
Unable to avoid, capture from the attack
Such movement, is naturally quite unsound
Men is badly placed upon dangerous grounds
Loosening their position, before they were strongly posted
Before the double rooks had approached it
They must of been quick to ignore the principles
Rock a V and an effective God is invincible
A strategic plan, just the way I envisioned it
Many fallen soldiers in complete imprisonment
You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed
You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed
You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed
You thought you'd find my weak spot
But still you failed
I tell you, right, right, right, in ya motherfucking face
Motherfucker, you know, well, you know motherfucking well
When we don't play that shit, or, I don't play that shit
That's just Wu-Tang, you know, I'm the nigga that, that, give it to ya raw
When I said, "First thing first, man,
you fucking with the worst
I be sticking pins in ya head, like a fucking nurse
I'll attack any nigga who slack in his mack
Come fully packed with the fat rugged stack
Shame on you, when you step through to the Ol' Dirty Bastard

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