

Wu-wear: The Garment Renaissance

Rza

Intro: Method Man

Ain't what you want baby

It's what you need baby

Ain't what you want baby

It's what you neeeeeeeed

Verse One: RZA

Yo diamond crystal rings sharp like icicles
nickel plated pistols, official Wu-Wear covers my physical
Insulated thermal while others drain they co four butt solos

Photographic photo type static great motivated soldier

Or Wu say boulder head flower

You can detect the true and living God from the scorer

Keep your sword straight, maintain your weight

But he ate too much monosodiumglutamate, and polysorbate

And drug rate concentrate, with sodium benzoate

By the chicken thighs and tryglycerides

And this bitch advertised her breast size

Eighty-five didn't realize, til the truth opened up his eyes

Then he became highly civilized

and spent time amongst the wise, went through a garment renaissance

and stopped wearing Benetton

Tommy Hill, Perry Ellis, Nautica, or Liz Claiborne

Ocean Pacific, Fila, Bill Blass and leave fitted

Quit the Armani sweaters with the Gucci wool knitted

Now all he buys, Kani's, Cross Colours, Shabazz Brothers

Mecca, Pelly Pell, 88, North Q, Bear and a few others

For the new year, strictly Wu-Wear

Chorus: Method Man

Ain't what you want baby

It's what you need baby

Ain't what you waaaaaant

Verse Two: Cappadonna

Pele egg-head the top dresser

One man catalog the London Fog casual hog

Biere denim with the Cash Wu Nike and Kangol king

Everyday, DLO jacket he gripped with the drawstring

Fila supply big daddy started haveta brown skin derby

master Tommy Hil Advil

Double button Woolridge, red dickie turtleneck
Mockneck, eighteen carat holdin my twenty-two shine
In this like Macy's or Bloomingdale's
The Century 21 son, the new portfolio dunn
Now it's my time, Asian Wu-Wear, Cap and fleece wear
One wear plaids the Don will hold the best for all wear
plus blue wear, Wu-Wear, what's going on
We're the best of this year, Wu-Wear and fleece wear

Verse Three: Method Man
Ain't what you want baby
It's what you need baby
Just come see me
satisfaction guaranteed baby
Just hold your own baby
and just rock on baby
I got this wine on my mind
feelin fine darlin
Now all you see baby
ain't what you need baby
I wanna know just how low
it goes

Official nasty asses, straight shots in dirty glasses
Wu-Wear fleece for you and your stinkin piece
Hard time and killer tactics
Just hold your own baby
Now just rock on baby
I got this wine on my mind
feelin fine darlin
Now all you see baby
Ain't what you need baby
I wanna know just how low
it go
Just hold your own baby
Now just rock on baby
I got this wine on my mind
feelin fine darlin
Now all you see baby
Ain't what you need baby
I wanna know, how low, it go