

Lab Drunk

RZA

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wu-Tang worldwide, Wu-Tang, Bobby Digital worldwide
Worldwide, word up, all y'all crab MC's out there
Let me spark y'all like this one time Yo, I make your fragile bones rattle with babbles
Chrome bowls, microphone arrows thrown strike
Like stone paddles to ya head, you'll be spread across the floor
And ain't headed for a bead of roses Needle threaded, one jaw have said it
By the fatal blow, tornado blow, battleship
Wu boats will float, torpedo, you can't stay a-float
You sink to the brink of extincted animals While I bang on your head to the buckle like bawdy animals
Steal stinger, Killa Bee ten inches, sharper than picket fences
Quick to detect your intentions, if they're wicked
Meditate, build the house on the next dimension
My flow is cohesion, you'll be startled Stumbled into my lab half drunk
Honey dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk
Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month
But fuck it, I got to spit this verse from my lung Stumbled inside my lab half drunk
Honey dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk
Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month
But fuck it, I got to spit this verse, yo Pound drop your head to the canvas
It's like you got no fuckin' manners
You be duckin' hammers, we be clutchin' banners
Touchin' amateur challengers, we try to throw off balancers Keep a 120 brain compounder inside the cannister
You can't compare to an atom of my hair
While my verbal shot be drillin' through the cave of your ear
Ricochet to the ceilin', the desert eagle hemisphere
Deflect off your medulla, exit off to the rear MCin' is easier to me than breathin'
And makin' beats to me is easier than bein'
Killin' vibes is easier than seein'
I be geein' and fuck with the Wu-Tang Clan is wildin' Bitch, than a 1000 foot hill with broke steez
Plot by rocks, wildly ghost, still needle flyin' trees
My mind sees all of the unusual energies
Tell me, have you ever felt a sunshine breeze? Stumbled into my lab half drunk

Honey-dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk
 Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month
 But fuck that, I got to get a verse from my lung Stumbled inside my lab half drunk
 Honey-dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk
 Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month
 But fuck it, I got to spit it Yo, your floweress is powerless against me
 Your cowardices attack can master track alchemist raps
 Rap Malcolm, my champagne staims, silver, lex bullet 4
 Millennium falcon, just to protect the Wu-Tang's sacred Valium Chased by Jake's planes, I race state's police
 We slay microphone foes, the size of ro-beasts
 Unpredictable pain is inflict able
 Razor blade will ripple you, death blow will cripple you 1.9 level meter, son, you just skipped on my class
 Is here to rap camera classes, hi-jack these bus passes
 This system was symphonic, jacked with no masses
 Sound systems blast-es, rhyme system was writin', well-casted Strong as safari hunter, calm in black mongo
 Unplug the dynamic mic cord and hung you
 From a towerin' speaker, I tape your ear to the tweeter
 My mental idea's are more severe than your heater Innocent drive-bys, 85'ers shoot try to over throw us
 They love us like babies, once they get to know us
 Your floweress is powerless against me Stumbled into my lab half drunk
 Honey-dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk
 Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month
 But fuck that, I got to get a verse from my lung Stumbled into my lab half drunk
 Honey-dipped, stinkin' blunts, smellin' like I ran over I skunk
 Wiz poppin' junk, it must be that time of the month
 But fuck that, I got to get the verse out my lung

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