## Windpipe

## **Wu-tang Clan**

## [RZA]

Yo Yo Yo doododododo Yo pssh yo Yo park the jeep on the street of the Sunset Marquis Autograph sign and pass wit a gold tip sharpee Permanent ink blots undrunk from velly poo scotts All you faggots try to judge my shit like Ed Koch Underground left and right pair surround sound can't be scared Plea the ams radio tapes that he jammed Golden chrome, desert eagle never left at home Flip the track of the beat watch Bobby flip the metronome High voltage, keep my seat in winsbro cultured Kill enemies by mailin them the poison glue postage I open and fold ya thought he fucked a ogre I leave the cats the book of food stamps???? The box of evil a fifty sack of that lethal Adjust these boots and bloody cube steaks from keebu [ODB] 4X

What party can you go to
And I ain't there you bitches actin like they don't care
[RZA]

You bitches actin like you dont care
You bitches actin like you YO
Razor blade toenails cut holes inside tube socks
Golden platinum things unstainable
I chew rocks

Slipe wit type digital soup deflect bullets
Black hooded surrounded by forty acres of wooded
Land, like my cousin dusty dirty as dan
Fucked the daughter of the leader of the Ku Klux Klan
Tapes we dub pound you wit the ace of club
Climb your tree to a shub
Tongue kiss a lion and kidnap her cub
Passin it portrait
My bitch spread eagle wild orchid

My bitch spread eagle wild orchid

Pussy so wet you could fuck it wit a soft tipped dick

Tickle the tonsil you could hear her coughin

I don't know if Dirt fucked Mariah, but I'm out to fuck Tyra

Starks might fuck Mya

[ODB]

## I'm the pussy vampire

[Chorus] 4X [Ghostface]

Yo I'm bent out three days two nights yo I'm spent out One hell of a cruise New York got they hand out Like I owe somethin, check they stance they frontin I'm two seconds fromt wistin ya'll shit over nuttin All a sudden ice grills kid you did a baby bid In a minute almost hung yourself slit ya wrists To the maximum hand me the forty I'll thrash and Split out guests wit gash lemon goes throw his laz gone Trama the block pro bar sledge slang ho Runnin from to and sharles some rap and I might blow World cup, some been blessed wit the Stanley Yvonne lendl ordered lamb racket wit the cam key Sideline manuever, polish wax MC remover Niggaz wit long nails cuttin me leavin bruises Candle lows tied a thousand an ya'll froze Came home an dust that doo tryin to play me close We've been peaked for years now Liz wants to choppin the kid I might do magic make him disappear Rearose that nigga Isotoner Coca-Cola holder snap the granola Sprinkle ginko polish Venom from a cobra lace in the come he brought older Soaked through a strainer here's a doser The King James version is paid just like Samsung Wit effects that'll kill rogers double O seven Hanna Barbera hops the opposite abandoned the deer Fuck wit mics like Sonny and Cher Or maybe captain entenail, connect and then blow the seal Nice like mister whittendale your girl Chippendale

Shallah bridge all up in ya dog dial trench
When I snatched that shit was broke shoulda sent ya ass back
And where's the key to the hatchback pop that
Get in throw a bag full of mice and then respect that
[Girl] 4X

What party can you go to, and Wu ain't there
These niggaz actin like they don't care
What party can you go to, and Wu ain't there
These hoes actin like they don't care

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