NYC Crack (feat. RZA)

Wu-Tang

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now, it's the master's turn though
I'm betting in, well, there's a show hereWatch your step, kid, watch your step, kid
Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid
Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid
Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kidWatch your step, kid, watch your step
Watch your step, kid, watch your step
Watch your step, kid, watch your step, yo, yo, yoWe take your wizzes away like we be called on
Deep in space like the Millennium Falcon
Ya'll be fools, scored like ancient Babylon
Rabbits and turtles, all run the marathonYup, ya'll paper chasing, ya'll human racing
Who got the best basement?
You got a 6SL, I got a SSL
I score movies, make Supreme ClienteleOh, here I am again
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)
No, can't get it near, I quit
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)All day, all night
What brings to you life for you in the world
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)Silly rabbits, tryna disrespect the Abbott
Don't you know that we'll turn your cold body to maggots
I got forty million records sold, some platinum, some gold
Some we just put out to meet the tax codeYour career will be shorter than the 21st of December
Be one of those thousand rappers, no one remembers
While my name is carved on trophies, colleges recite my bars
You can look up and see my name upon the starsAnd when it comes down to that basic talent
I got 20 little cousins that can meet your challenge
Yo, stop and listen and check this proposition
Son, got lots of vision plus lots of wisdomHindsight, foresight, insight, out of sight
Some try to imitate but they are not alike
They only piggy back, have a Digi snack
That Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crackOh, here I am again
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)
No, can't get it near, I quit

(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)All day, all night
What brings to you life for you in the world
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)We're just dealing of a man
Tough take before you, a cryptic to your power
The reason why we slept and spared your son's life
Was to give you faithThank you, man, thank you
You fight well, the hand must reach to the sky
Save the best for me and have perfect breathing
Good breath control, you know of theseOh, here I am again
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)
No, can't get it near, I quit
(My Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)
All day, all night
What brings to you life for you in the world

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