The Monument

Moneen

Yeah, yeah yeah now, what the fuck now?
Flipmode Wu-Tang shit, what the fuck now?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Historical and monumental shit
What the fuck now? Yeah, yeah, yeahStraight smack a nigga right in the face like this was handball
Or make a mural out his face up on a damn wall
Niggaz play hard and shit
If you know what's best for you y'all niggaz better safeguard your shitEven though we rep brass knuckle rap
Fuck with street geniuses and bowlegged chicks who walk with a gap
Street niggaz now the corporate boss
Still go to y'all restaurant for steamed fish and Irish mossAnd y-yo, the way we do it and you see how my shit bomb
Your whole show wack and I'm a cancel your sitcom
Fuck a nigga broad 'til she tired and real calm
You ain't knowin' my name tattooed on your bitch armThe way we blow shit is a shame
Casually bust my gun and celebrate bustin' a cork on the champagne
Wrote you with a whole new approach that lead a whole team of niggaz
Y'all should know I only ball like a coach, now!Check out the light fixture, freak lines like white bitches
Let the mic lines hang, that slang is ridiculous
Emperor of warlords, big gun only fuck with sawed offs
That's my specialty, more to bustShot out my bed parrot keep it gangster Lord
I analyze your work those that got merked were not established
Texture look classy, arm baby 2000 Raspberry
S-5, blowin through AsburySoon to own steakhouses, glowin' like makeover thousand
Them them niggaz, robbin' from Pinkhouse's
Show and prove, knockin' off cab drivers
God, sodomize money, ring two hundred thousandSee the color of the carved out Wu emblem
Baby, it's all designers, tailor-made Wu gooses
Limousine, automatic new Uzi's in 'em yo
Relax, cousin just cruise through, jewels with himMove up the block, giant box blast my song
Non-stop, strictly hip-hop, march on
Doo rag hang long, metal tape is high bias
Graphics, captured with the colorful irisI zoom in while the listeners tune in
Some assumin' they paid dues and joined the union
Lost nigga couldn't rumble in this wild jungle
Quick to crumble, type to be on the stand and fumbleDivine Master threw on the track that made 'em bleed
He produce at unattainable rains of top speed
This powerful magnet that left 'em stagnant
Was unlikely in cameras in larger fragmentsUnfilled rifle, scout sniper, shots precise

Starlight scope with the night vision device
Splendid marksman that'll shoot the one off the dice
Split a grain of rice in one shot we kill 'em twice

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