

Intro

Wu-Tang Clan

Yo, yo one two one two, yo live in effect
We got the king, Ruler Zig-Zag-Zag Allah
Commonly known to y'all as, the RZA
Yo, before we go into side two or side B of this double CD
Know what I'm sayin'? I want to give y'all a little
announcement man
For the last year there's been a lot of music comin' out
The shit been weak, know what I'm sayin'?
A lot of niggaz trying to take hip-hop
And make that shit R n' B, rap and bullshit ya know what I'm sayin'?
Or make that shit funk
Fuck that, this is MCin right here, this is hip-hop
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, gonna bring it to you in the purest form
I got the GZA on my side, Killah Priest
Sunz of Man, Royal Fam, Killarmy, Gravediggaz, 12 O'Clock
Yo, we want to let y'all niggaz know somethin' man
To my people all across the world, Japan, Europe, know what I'm sayin'?
Canada, know mean, Austria,
Germany, Sweden
Yo, this is true hip-hop you listenin' to right here
In the pure form, this ain't no R n' B with a wack nigga takin' the loop
Be loopin' that shit thinkin' it's gonna be the sound of the culture
Ya know what I'm sayin'?
(That player bullshit)
Ya know what I'm sayin'? All that player dressin' up
On this shit, actin' like this some kind of fashion show man
Ya know what I'm sayin'? This is hip-hop right here
Ya know what I'm sayin'? This is lyrics, MCin
And yo, to y'all niggaz who think you going to become an MC overnight
Ya know what I'm sayin'? Better snap out that fuckin' dream
Man it takes years for this you, cat in the hat ass
rappers
You Dr. Seuss, Mother Goose, simple minded
(Stop runnin' up on niggaz with all that wack shit)
Word up man
(I'm talking about you MC's)
You ain't no MC, niggaz ain't made for this ya know what I'm sayin'?
This shit was only built for Cuban Linx, we told y'all niggaz back then
And then everybody wanted to change their motherfuckin' name
Ya know what I'm sayin'? We come out with a style
Now everybody wanna imitate our style and all you
producers out there
Ya know what I'm sayin'? It's all good to show love to a nigga
But stop bitin' 'my shit, ya know what I'm sayin'?
Come from your own heart with this shit
And all y'all MC's, stop biting from my niggaz
We told ya'll niggaz on the fucking Cuban Linx album
Don't bite our shit, y'all niggaz keep biting
Yo, I'm going to tell y'all something man
It's time for the Wu revolution right here

To all my niggaz across the world
Raise your motherfucking fist in the air
And get ready for the Triumph
'Cause the Gods is here to take over this shit word up, peace

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