Bring Da Ruckus

Wu-tang Clan

Shaolin shadowboxing and the Wu-Tang sword style
If what you say is true, the Shaolin and the Wu-Tang
Could be dangerous do you think your Wu-Tang sword can defeat me?
En garde, I'll let you try my Wu-Tang style
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da mother, bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Ghostface, catch the blast of a hype verse
My glock bursts, leave in a hearse, I did worse
I come rough, tough like an elephant tusk
Ya head rush, fly like Egyptian musk
Aw shit, Wu-Tang Clan spark the wicks an'
However, I master the trick just like Nixon
Causin terror, quick damage ya whole era
Hardrocks is locked the fuck up, or found shot
P L O style, hazardous, 'cause I wreck this dangerous
I blow sparks like Waco, Texas
I watch my back like I'm locked down, hardcore
Hittin' sound, watch me act bugged and tear it down
A literate type asshole, songs goin gold, no doubt
And you watch a corny nigga fold
Yeah, they fake and all that
Carryin gats but yo, my Clan rollin' like forty Macs
Now ya act convinced, I guess it makes sense
Wu-Tang, yo sew represent
I wait for one to act up
Now I got him backed up
Gun to his neck now, react what?
And that's one in the chamber
Wu-Tang banger, 36 styles of danger
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da mother, bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
I rip it hardcore, like porno flick bitches
I roll with groups of ghetto bastards with biscuits
Check it, my method on the microphone's bangin'
Wu-Tang slang'll leave your headpiece hangin'

Bust this, I'm kickin' like Segall, 'Out for Justice'

The roughness, yes, the rudeness, ruckus
Redrum, I verbally assault with the tongue
Murder one, my style shot ya knot like a stun gun
I'm hectic, I wreck it with the quickness
Set it on the microphone and competition get blown
By this nasty ass nigga with my nigga, the RZA
Charged like a bull and got pull like a trigga
So bad, stabbin' up the pad with the vocab, crab
I scream on ya ass like your dad, bring it on
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da mother, bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Yo, I'm more rugged than slaveman boots
New recruits, I'm fuckin' up MC troops
I break loops and trample shit, while I stomp
A mudhole in that ass, 'cause I'm straight out the swamp
Creepin' up on site, now it's fright night
My Wu-Tang slang is mad fuckin' dangerous
And more deadly than the stroke of an axe
Choppin' through ya back 'Swish'
Givin' bystanders heart attacks
Niggas try to flip, tell me who is him
I blow up his fuckin' prism
Make it a vicious act of terrorism
You wanna bring it, so fuck it
Come on and bring the ruckus
And I provoke niggaz to kick buckets
I'm wettin cream, I ain't wettin fame
Who sellin' gain, I'm givin' out a deadly game
It's not the Russian it's the Wu-Tang crushin'
Roulette, slip up and get fucked like Suzette
Bring da fuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da mother, bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
Bring da motherfuckin' ruckus
So bring it on, so bring it on, so bring it on
So bring it on, so bring it on, so bring it on
So bring it on, punk nigga

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