

# Hip Hop Fury

GZA

Chorus- Rza You crunchy chump crabs get crumbled up like crack rock

fuck wit the Wu we bustin ya whole snot box

Throw ya right ear and ya bitch up in a zip lock

Spazzola to ya fury form of hip hop Verse 1- Hell Razah Here's something to advertise, promote it keep the fan satisfied

Load data for the disc drive, ghetto citywide

Leave em paralyzed, they stolen every word i provide

Without no clearance, i nurture this track like Amish parents

Got requests from retail stores, for my appearance

First we target it, then they market it, to kill ya artist wit

The hungry shark, contra hit, whoevers starting shit

Got as many rap soldiers, for how much this record ships

Fuck them niggaz you record with, I make them forfit

Send a bomb rap fed ex into ya office, son we buil and deliver

Came to build with the Gza,

check the chorus from the Rza, the real album spitta

Me and my street team be holding congress meetings

Audio visual video treatments internationally speaking

Got managers scared to shop you, ready to drop you

Its the comming of the newest hip hop christ

Pop you, try the BDS and soundskins from war fans

Ya whole roster cant take on, one Sun of Man

Get ya street team, get ya sickest out, put ya posters up

Boost ya bucket up, still Razah gonna fuck it up! Chorus- Rza You crunchy chump crabs get crumbled up like crack rock

fuck wit the Wu we bustin ya whole snot box

Throw ya right ear and ya bitch up in a zip lock

Spazzola to ya fury form of hip hop Verse 2- Gza Industrialize niggaz change soon as ya get in

Throw em on a auction block, CEOs bidding

Highest price paid, for them wack rhymes made

It's over rated, cut off, never reinstated

I be fruitful, and multiply with marvelous tales

Feed the hungry MCs and be starving as hell

I laid the first verse and quenched a dry ass niggaz thirst

Who drank my wisdom up like water, till his stomach burst

Full tank, with the premium quallity raps

Mickey mouse niggaz get caught on the trap

Ya cottonelle kids from scottsdale cleanex

Looking like rockwell wearing Vnecks

Ya learn from this earn from this  
Niggaz getting tossed and turned for this, burned for this  
Extort from a thousands degrees of live MCs  
I melt ya niggaz down to the size of fleas Verse 3-Timbo King  
The microphonus, collect the bonus, aiyo we on  
this

House niggaz verse the homeless  
Ten to one, Tim's the one  
Royal famous, the verbal painless  
The dark gallery, million dollar pictures  
Import from poor to riches, leanin on doors  
We move across the brooklyn bridge doing 60  
Illegal driving, from dusk to red dawn  
The Gza/Genius, Wu-tang we live long Verse 4- Dreddy Kruger  
True indeed, I hook tracks like my seed  
Persona, wack MCs do me notta  
King solomon the great, came to evaporate the fake  
Yeah you, you know your power-U  
Ya reconize the voice, it's that nigga from the Wu  
Every dart i spit gets mastered and promoted  
ya just been demoted, cause ya sweet and sugar coated  
Ya folded, ya style is half stale and molded  
So mold it Chrous- Rza  
You crunchy chump crabs get crumbled up like crack rock  
fuck wit the Wu we bustin ya whole snot box  
Throw ya right ear and ya bitch up in a zip lock  
Spazzola to ya fury form of hip hop

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