

# Intro (Shaolin Finger Jab) / Chamber Music

## 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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