

# 225 Rounds

## Wu-tang Clan

[Movie sample]

At 3:47, more than 150 rounds of ammunition were fired into your apartment  
Which was about 200 yards away  
A few moments later, another fifty to seventy five rounds were fired in the street  
And you're gonna stand here and tell me you didn't see a god damn thing?

[U-God]

I live life lavish, and my chain is carats  
The last flame on the train to Paris  
Used to be lame, then I changed to maverick  
So many clothes, can't name the fabrics  
Dynamics, I want the fame  
And my name engraved in granites  
This the lane, and I came to grab it  
Yeah, you moving sideways, change your habits  
Yeah, used to rock minks, then I change to rabbit  
From out the garbage, I came from Abbott's  
Used to be righteous, then changed to savage  
Bang my ratchet like Bangkok Dangerous  
36 Chamber Fists, trianglist  
Watch me mangle this, star spangle this  
Rock cowboy wrangle it, create mega hits  
I'm from the grain, game at my finger tips

[Interlude: Cappadonna]

Yeah, Killah Hill lay it down  
Killa Beez on the swarm  
Nigga...

[Cappadonna]

Aiyo, I plow down tracks like I'm out for revenge  
Fuck it, it seems like the drama never ends  
Be in the projects, like I never left out  
Might be on odds goods, see a nigga stressed out  
I can't take it, seems like my hood is cursed  
Bad niggas, I thought that the good was first  
My old hawk she march with a foul parade  
Don't learn shit, til another child is sprayed  
I'm out here, fuck it, like I live on Targhee

And Rico, keep a low cut like laundry  
I don't give a fuck, ya'll made me bitter  
I'mma whip your kids out like a babysitter  
I'm a grown man, but I'm young in the mindstate  
Live in every borough but New York my tri state  
Test me, you nothing but a bitch on the tour bus  
Pour piss on you, leave you stuck with four months  
My head fucked up, I'm off my clean streak  
Don't make me pick the nines up, I come from mean streets  
My unit snitched on me, ratted me out  
They all ganged up on me, try to take my mouth  
However the cause, I'mma chill and get bent  
That cut from dirty cloth who cut from cement  
Original Tazeen got the crazy glow  
Them devils try to jump me, I'm crazy though  
Absolut Vodka rap, crushing that goose  
O.G. all day, like I be on the deuce  
Pop off with it, get your army in order  
Staten Africa, Islam, across that water

[Interlude: Cappadonna]

Yeah, what you talking about, nigga?  
Word up, you think it can't happen?  
Nigga, I smack all ya'll niggas  
This Big Don from the group-iz  
Nigga I be where the stoupe is

[Bronze Nazareth]

Yeah, told 'em, have gun will travel  
Blowing herb metals, black son still gravel  
Bronzeman, oblong javelins in my cabinet  
Detroit submit seeds, salutation from the missile plant  
Quick to the hollow point, it ain't no olive branch  
My low cal, four oh cal in the cardigan  
Tempted by Satan, put a bullet in his diaphragm  
Walk around black clouds and quiet violins  
Italian fire blends, poet and violent pens  
Illest ill, scotch deal, plots and iron winds  
Up hill near the ghetto spill, the sirens sing  
Street dreams, black seed and the inspired kings  
From fire water veins, still rain mystery  
And chains due to my roots, no doubt in the ring  
On the road to riches and diamond speech  
I might turn a bag and wash sand in the mountain peaks

[RZA]

Yo, I don't text to send messages  
My testosterone stimulate her estrogen  
Whether black, caucasian or the Mexican  
Asians, she get the message and she coming back for sex again  
Organic drugs, my natural persuasion  
You under the influence of 36 invasion  
Spider-Man amazing, but I'm darker than Parker  
Skin got abrasions from Maria and Tasha  
Sliding down a street pole, pull up to your party  
Stimulated with a jeep full of cherry gap honeys and bottles of Vodka  
Plus the weed bowls, here we go  
Meditating, never jealous, over zealous  
Wu-Tang Clan's my fellowship, fans massive acapellas  
Of our lyrics, would be with tracks embellishes  
The idea clearer that Wu-Tang Forever  
This, way of life is art, rhymes and cleverness  
Enjoying by God, no man could sever this  
I complete jobs, free and effortless  
Use Tiger Crane, Snake Style plus the Leopard Fist

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