

# Third World

## DJ Muggs

Yeah, yeah, yeah. one two. one two. ayo, wu-tangs invincible.  
But understand the principle.  
My man muggs, droppin' phat tracks like drugs.  
Breaker-breaker one two. breaker-breaker one two. you're breakin' up.  
Peace. Verse one: genius Beams shatter light from the wu-mansion  
Still branchin' off the tree that sparked any mc  
And the fool that fell far was the righteous  
It was cypress, let the media hype this  
Promotion niggas snipe this  
Push it like tray bags of 72  
Kept niggas in suede rags  
Microphone cycle, who flips the mic so well?  
Hell without bail, in jams packed like jail-cells  
Theres no escaping, once my blade starts scrapin'  
Niggas flakin', wannabe mcs is shakin'  
My sword indeed make more niggas bleed  
So swift that the eye couldn't record the speed  
I lost ya, wit that offer  
Nigga that'll cost ya  
Feel the strings of torture  
Bust him in the ? half gallon?  
Whats that shit he drinkin'?  
They got him thinkin'  
That he could crash his ship and he'd be sinkin'  
I told him " come back when you're sober."  
Drunk ass punk on a motherfuckin' hunt for red october  
Don't even catch me when I'm blunted  
Rhymes start runnin' like bloops on a sb-1200  
Instruments the terror on warships, it's corporate  
Visual niggas paint portraits Verse two: rza Check the mic lines for wire-taps  
...we're under attack, man your stations, take aim, proceed...  
Fire back, all hands on deck  
Cadet, vets, insert cassette  
Tracks snap heads like berettes  
Catch web sites like internet  
...team, I'm detecting vehicles approaching from the east...  
Pass me the infra-red binoculars captain so I can see  
Sound the alarm  
Call for the suicidal kamikaze ninjas with the bombs

Flashes of neon, all we saw was flying arms  
Anytime I come by, alumni cut short their air supply  
Send 'em back like george mcfly  
I be holdin' this  
Travel ground like a motorist  
Poisonous gas released from my track is odorless and tasteless  
Like ghost is face-less  
Which allowed the God to bring it back, it be the hundred cases  
Mcs heads weave like trees in a breeze to rhymes like these  
Underwater flow strikes like torpedos  
You'll get plugged more than del rio  
Played short like de vito  
Split the fuck up like mike jakatito  
Sword cut sharper than concorde needles  
Call my second private  
...tell em righteous importing messages to cypress...  
I heard your crew assisted on the island with dr. titus  
Any chance of releasing the new deadly virus?  
To infiltrate the western states  
Its time to pump out more rap tapes  
And use the wu-tang symbol to communicate  
Rza over and out.....

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