Da Mystery of Chessboxin'

Wu-Tang Clan

The game of chess is like a sword fight

You must think first before you move

Toad style is immensely strong and immune to nearly any weapon

When it's properly used it's almost invincibleRaw I'ma give it to ya, with no trivia

Raw like cocaine straight from Bolivia

My hip-hop will rock and shock the nation

Like the Emancipation Proclamation

Weak MC's approach with slang that's dead

You might as well run into the wall and bang your head

I'm pushing force, my force you're doubting

I'm making devils cower to the Caucus MountainsWell I'm a sire, I set the microphone on fire

Rap styles vary, and carry like Mariah

I come from the Shaolin slum, and the isle I'm from

Is coming through with nuff niggas, and nuff guns

So if you wanna come sweating, stressing contesting

You'll catch a sharp sword to the midsection

Don't talk the talk, if you can't walk the walk

Phony niggas are outlined in chalk

I'm mad vexed, it's what the projects made me

Rebel to the grain there's no way to barricade me

Steamrolling niggas like a eighteen wheeler

With a drunk driver driving, there's no survivingRough like Timberland wear, yeah

Me and the Clan, and yo the Landcruisers out there

Peace to all the crooks, all the niggas with bad looks

Bald heads, braids, blow this hook

We got chrome Tecs, nickel plated Macs

Black Ac's, drug dealing styles in phat stacks

I only been a good nigga for a minute though

Cuz I got to get my props, and win it yo

I got beef wit commercial-ass niggas with gold teeth

Lamping in a Lexus eating beef

Straight up and down don't even bother

I got forty niggas up in here now, who kill niggas fathers My peoples are you with me where you at?

In the front, in the back killa-bees on attack

My peoples are you with me where you at?

Smoking meth hitting cats on the block with the gatsHere I go, deep type flow

Jacques Cousteau could never get this low

I'm cherry bombing shits, Boom

Just warming up a little bit, vroom vroom

Rappining is what's happening

Keep the pockets stacked and then, hands clapping and

At the party when I move my body

Gotta get up and be somebody!

Grab the microphone put strength to the bone

Duh-Duh, enter the Wu-Tang zone

Sure enough when I rock that stuff

Guff puff? I'm gonna catch your bluff tuff

Rough, kicking rhymes like Jim Kelly

Or Alex Haley I'm a Mi-Beetle Bailey rhymes

Coming raw style, hardcore

Niggas be coming to the hip-hop store

Coming to buy grocery from me

Trying to be a hip-hop MC

The law, in order to enter the Wu-Tang

You must bring the Ol' Dirty Bastard type slang

Represent the GZA, Abbott, RZA, Shaquan, Inspectah Deck

Dirty Ol' getting low wit his flow

Introducing, the Ghostface Killah!

No one could get illerMy peoples are you with me where you at?

In the front, in the back killa-bees on attack

My peoples are you with me where you at?

Smoking meth hitting cats on the block with the gatsSpeaking of the devil psych, no it's the God, get the shit right

Mega trife, and yo I killed you in a past life

On the mic while you was kicking that fast shit

You reneged tried again, and got blasted

Half mastered ass style mad ruff task

When I struck I had on Timbs and a black mask

Remember that shit? I know you don't remember jack

That night yo I was hitting like a spiked bat

And then you thought I was bugged out, and crazy

Strapped for nonsense, after me became lazy

Yo, nobody budge while I shot slugs

Never shot thugs, I'm running with thugs that flood mugs

So grab your 8 + 1, start flipping and tripping

Niggas is jetting I'm licking off sonWu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang!Homicide's illegal and death is the penalty

What justifies the homicide, when he dies?

In his own iniquity it's the

Master of the Mantis Rapture coming at ya

We have an APB on an MC Killer

Looks like the work of a Master

Evidence indicates that his stature

Merciless like a terrorist hard to capture

The flow, changes like a chameleon
Plays like a friend, and stabs you like a dagger
This technique attacks the immune system
Disguised like a lie paralyzing the victim
You scream, as it enters your bloodstream
Erupts your brain from the pain these thoughts contain
Moving on a nigga with the speed of a centipede
And injure any motherfucking contender!

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