

# One of These Days

## Wu-Tang Clan

One of these days, and it won't be long  
(It won't be long now)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(You bound to come up)One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Keep your eyes on us)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Yeah, yeah, deck)I'm from the home where the buffalo roam  
And niggas don't give a flyin' fuck  
Talk with signs up  
Walk with the iron tucked  
Leave your eyes wide shut  
Money bag's on the table, gots to get locked up  
Rebel I's simply slicker, pick up a pretty sister  
Dig her out on the table, bend off the Remy licker  
Head splitter, deliver so cold I send shivers  
From many figures, battle the world or any nigga  
I'm uptown Saturday nite like Bill car's  
Got weed in the jars, with vanilla cigars  
On the strip, eyeballin' the chicks, holdin' the mix yea  
Blast off of my shit, vibratin' the whipOne of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Chef)Yo I'm sicker than the Vee twelve x five  
With cracks in the Rolly Jumper, all we do is drink fuckin' drive  
Real niggas raise up, mommy get your feet off the table  
The cable luck bare, my man got me one on his leckle  
It's nothin' for me to get up with you, guts with you  
Blow off them matches and sit up with you  
Aiyo the streets, what is gettin' more crazy?  
Stressin' me nothin', investin' the leathers, we all into things blazin'  
Slingin' coke is just a normal habit, rappers we wear  
Straddlers with cannons and hatchets gettin' cheers  
Yatzis are fresh off the block, block squeezin', it's real  
If we get real, put pop, poppin' at your blocks equal  
Take these niggas and throw 'em in lakes, it's business  
Rake these niggas on the mic, display your ninjas  
Nines crowns verses your nine towns  
Run up with nine nine's, brown down, get to lyin' you downOne of these days, and it won't be long  
(Ah, ah, ah )

(Yo)  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(Yo, yo)I come from the slums, I ain't no dummy  
My testament talk, represent money  
This verbal intercourse, fueled by exhaust  
The bread winner, head spinner, coldest with the force  
No remorse, endorse the rap artist  
So flamboyant 'cos I pimp slap the hardest  
Ever since the triumph we've been missin' them soldiers  
We came tonight, boy the mission is cobra, full exploder  
Bulldoze through the rubbish, I'm into deep boy  
I just gotta love this, they call we too sweet  
One of the nine brothers, I'm so unique  
Every line that smother, the situation's grim  
It's a bloody sin, 'cos every time I want out, they pull me back in  
I see my reflection in the chrome Mack ten  
Ask the passer who's faster with the pen  
Then pull it, nine hollows, amorettos  
That's how I like it, sweat on my wine bottles  
The automobiles, with them shiny assed hubs  
The endo pull, with the bathtub club, my angel's in the mud  
Veteran smile, dat's gangsta shit, that American style  
Dig it, prick or prey or  
I'm quick to slay, with the rectifier shit, caught by the ricochet nigga  
(I got to know)One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days and it won't be longOne of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)One of these days, and it won't be long  
(That's what you call it pa)  
One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)One of these days, and it won't be long  
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One of these days, and it won't be long  
(I got to know)One of these days, and it won't be long

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