

Bronx War Stories

Wu-tang Clan

I'm fucked up
Most brothers don't have it like me
Like my brothers in the peep, doing half a century
See God I know it's hard
Black stay in ya zone
Big Dust we lost touch see you when you get home
And my man Stan just got back from doing ten
On some bullshit now his ass is back up again
Wait, Ned did 9 straight
Came home knocking cats out
Playing what's that all about
Aiyyo, you gotta maintain killer
I wanna put you on
So you could be a tee big armed guerilla
And to my peoples in the struggle,
When everyday is a hustle so nobody move a muscle
'Cause Kelly got popped from her man
Both found dead, Money still had the pistol in his hand
Power moves all up in my building selling crack
And kids around my way they just don't know how to act
Like my little man stole drugs got some kids fed
And Ted found him dead with a bullet to his head
Baby brother to my man van
But life gotta go on
You still got me in the God born
And what's his name dies from AIDS
Mom dukes outta commission from breaking bothe her legs[Chorus]
Yo the inner city life controlled by the outer world G
Another Bronx War Story
Sometimes I have to search for information to find out
Why was we put in these certain situations
The inner city life controlled by the outer world G
Another Bronx War Story
(Repeat last line 4x)[Verse 2:]Peace see God you held me down like a weapon
The Fam I ran with born the ghetto legend
Big shot is set on and dead on KingPin
You and Big just kept mad bells ringin'
Cross town niggaz still fryin' I hold it down
Lord niggaz ain't wid all the shit we was down for

I'm still struggling bubbling for paper
The herds like back in the day to pull a caper
The takers, now I got a plan to expand
Put it short import export to foreign lands
Stand forever like birds of a feather
Together whatever if niggaz flip that's clever
The weather change but the style still remains the same
Who's to blame with the neighbourhood fame
I knew the game since the days that I played as a shorty [Chorus]
Another Bronx War Story
Sometimes I have to search for information to find out
Why we was put in these certain situations
The inner city life controlled by the outer world G
Another Bronx War Story
[Repeat last line 4x]

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