

The City

Wu-Tang Clan

That's black? What up God?
Aiiyyo, Shorty got beef with that nigga? Word?
Oh shit, yo, hold the fuck up Aiiyyo yo, eight niggaz down
(Just enough)
Fuckin' around with my sound
(City)
Yo, bring backup
(City)
Fuckin' with me and mine murderous Check it, yo, the world is shifty, we livin' just enough for the city
The rough witty killa bee sting just like the jiggy
My Family Stone, foes attempt to gradually clone
Label them my anus and the casualty's home It glows coffin, Wu stormin' like the light brigade
Ride the wave like Frankie Avalon as I decipher AIDS crime pays
The law's long arm be tryin' to strong arm, walkin' time bombs
Before I bomb firearm the calm smoker, I hit the dread with a poster He took with his own love and expose the
black toaster
Composer was shook, I took your bad looks for joke
Get your back broke deep throat this murder I wrote
The antidote be seekin' like a buried treasure By every measure lethally inject your whole sector
Wanted dead or alive rebel I escapes across the desert sand
Leavin' no footprints to trace keep a war face, in your place
Conceal the baby knives on the North breaks
I still shine in shady times Yeah, yo we livin' just enough
(Livin' just enough)
Just enough, just enough, for the city
(In the city) Yo, in the jungle, I make moves like Iron Monkey
Plots to bump me off D.O.T. be on the hunt for me
We stay hungry, for money drugs and guns
Ones who fake get caught in the crossfire for crumbs Know the science be my Goddess
The facts tell gats sell like sex and violence
And break the project silence, a vision
This is way beyond four corners, escape this mental prison Before we're all goners, now embrace the world
For the world war is ocean bomber visionary soldier comma
My code of honor, mind still start from the drama
Trauma sent the victim, witness them run, scream in horror Military chopper come gun down the slum
The outcome do or die son it's bound to come
Mentally aware I see truth within the square
The future's here catch me on computer software Warfare's inevitable, rebel I hold several government official
It's a thirty-eight special, that steps through

Like Nat Turner create a spectacle
I may die in the scuffle but I'm takin' forty devils We livin' just enough
Just enough, just enough
For the city Killa beez, sting Mceez, yeah, Wu

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