

Soul Power (Black Jungle)

Wu-Tang Clan

Two thousand and two
Lookin' like a tennis player
Representin' the Wu
You gangsta nigga?
Two thousand and two
You? You isn't
Representin' the motherfuckin' Wu
Stand for it right now
Two thousand and two, you know how we do
For you and your crew, representin' the motherfuckin' Wu
Aiyyo catch me coolin' in Aruba, one sneaker on
Lookin' raw beautiful, a blue ruger, who you lookin' at?
Six hundred whale, steel color, Brazil love us
Y'all niggaz is fake, all y'all do is steal from us
Remember this line, I'm that nigga word to my mother
Slap one of y'all fake ass niggaz
Reefer from Egypt daddy we rock Magnums
All big niggaz heavy on the wrist play diss niggaz
Ghost story blow 'em, RZA throw the fork through 'em
Me, wonder woman cousin, jewelried out, talk to him
Hammers that bust endlessness, cover terrorism what?
Slide in the seven, measure the whips
It's soul power
Two thousand and two
Soul power
You know how we do
Soul power
For you and your crew
Soul power
Representin' Wu
Soul power
You know how we do
Soul soul power
Two thousand and two
Soul power
For you and your crew
Soul power
Representin' Wu
I'm a dollar and a dream from seein' a brick
In grimy hallways, slingin' nicks and treys
When it's on then it's on and poppin, shots lickin'
I'm spittin' this shit for the hood, glock clickin'

Tension in the street, we stressed, still wanna eat
I walk through the valley of death, the hotstepper
 Holdin' red pepper, everybody on reach
I need a beat to expand, the mind guide the hand
 Pen stroke, excellent quotes of literature
 'Nights over Egypt', 'Black as Arabia'
'Gundeliro', self I savior, I need the Soul power
 You know how we do
 Soul power
 For you and your crew
 Soul power
 Representin' Wu
 Soul power
 You know how we do
 Soul soul power
 Two thousand and two
 Soul power
 For you and your crew
 Soul power
 Representin' WuAiiyyo, aiiyyo
 Aiiyyo I got the whip smellin' like lemon
 Roger Clemence Jerseys, the man blew
 Seven cold coolies in the worthy and
I crush those rappers, keep the toast near the radiator
We like our guns warm, it's easier to make the papers
 Stayed off, the cape came off, ghost g'd off
 The track's like doin' six months and I'm a beat off
At the airport attention always flow in my direction like
 You let the best then sparkle his perfection and
 Bitches be askin' them, ghost you got so much shit
 You need to cash in, bracelets matchin' 'emYo, yo
Line Cadillacs to blocks, Richard Pryor, Redd Foxx
 Jukebox records, flatfooted cops
 Get automatic systematic jumpin' in your socks
 Mama's apple pie in the park hopscotch
 Reunited on the radio, Wu-Tang superb
In the sprinklers girls double dutchin on the curb
 Sinatra, the pop the Jackson Five recordings
 Uptown saturday, cotton came to harlem
 Ringmaster circus was, bailey and barnum
Crack a Coca Cola, summer heat was my boredom
 Dr. J before Jordan, Al Green on the organ
When rerun did the dance, the whole world saw him
 The blackout fears, Foxy Brown, Pam Grier
 Ford motor gear, your life and times queer

"Smokey the bear", Burt Reynolds gray hair
Throw 'em some gems, throw up your fists and say yeah, it'sIt's soul power

Two thousand and two

Soul power

You know how we do

Soul power

For you and your crew

Soul power

Representin' Wu

Soul power

You know how we do

Soul soul power

Two thousand and two

Soul power

For you and your crew

Soul power

Representin' Wu{I'm the nigga that got you talkin' bout "Fight the power".

Aye yo Flav!

Whassup Meth?

What you know about niggaz from Long Island right?

Huh?

True Long Island right?

All my life

All your life right?

All my life

Westbury

Word up, Freeport, Long Island, Roosevelt, Long Island

And and an an and went through Westbury too

You from Westbury?

Nah I got family in Westbury, New Castle Park and them

Oh stop jokin, I ain't know that

You from Hempstead? Yo man, my family from Hempstead, the Heights Man

Yeah

Word up, come on man

Oh, what?

Hundred Terrace Avenue

Stop jokin, the El Dorados, nigga what?

I got family up in El Dorados right now nigga word

That's where I'm from, that's my block

That's my block right there! Aye yo!

That's right y'all, that's right, it's all good

Me and method man from the motherfuckin' hood

So get it from the bricks to the fuckin' wood

Yeah niggaz

Know what I mean? Word up to the bird up

They caught the bird, made him soup, now I sip from out my cup

Nigga

Oh yo man you just hit me in the head with a brick for real

You got me bleedin' from the side of the head Meth

You're a beautiful fuckin' person

Yo Meth, yo Meth.

Yo check one two

Without me havin' my finger in the plug

I'm gettin shocked anyway, hahaha}

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