

Get Them Out Ya Way Pa

Wu-Tang Clan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If you got it light it up, if you got it light it up
If you got it light it up, if you got it light it up
If you got it light it up, if you got it light it up
If you got it light it up, if you got it light it up Ain't no shook in 'em, Pyrex pots is hot, fiends is cooking 'em
Little niggaz hugging the block, cops is booking 'em
Women hugging they purse when they spot the crook in 'em
Back when little J got shot, pops was whooping 'em Little noses dripping with snot, ock, now look at 'em
The ghetto got a hook in 'em now, drugs, stay pushing 'em
Used to throwing dirt in these blunts, now, it's kush in 'em
Used to tell these chicks to shut up, now he's shooshing 'em Get cash, get that ass, or put a foot in 'em
Iron Flag, flag that cab, Bedford and Put-e-nam
There ain't no puss in 'em, dick, dildo or gush in 'em
Niggaz still got that juks in 'em If he front then we stomp 'em out
Get 'em out your way pa
If he drunk and he run his mouth
Get 'em out your way pa If he front then we stomp 'em out
Get 'em out your way pa
Get 'em out your way pa
Move, move, move If he front then we stomp 'em out
Get 'em out your way pa
If he drunk and he run his mouth
Get 'em out your way pa If he front then we stomp 'em out
Get 'em out your way pa
Get 'em out your way pa
Move, move, move I'm seduced by the chrome, it's a ruthless poem
It took a little time to get his juices going
Producers know him, as the kid with the Iron Palm
Righteous hammer, examine the firearm Approach or get fired on, permanent chest scar
'Empire Strikes Back', check out the Death Star
Bless y'all, wet y'all, do the impossible
Where I'm from, we use dum-dums in the arsenal Highly sparkable, get stretched off the knuckle check
Known to scuffle, I take it to the upper deck

Universal conquest, kung fu, buckle vets
 In a duffle bag, max yo, a couple techs Give 'em ear hustle, Wu brand, we programmed
 Next time we dance, it won't be a slow jam
 I fear no man, son you get lynched up
 Nigga bitch get Frankenstein stitched up If he front then we stomp 'em out
 Get 'em out your way pa
 If he drunk and he run his mouth
 Get 'em out your way pa If he front then we stomp 'em out
 Get 'em out your way pa
 Get 'em out your way pa
 Move, move, move Yeah, voice skipping off percussion
 Give it to 'em how they love it, slow flow, deadly beloved
 All praise, the daunting, calm yet
 So alarming without a word being spoken A thought with no voice, just a nod and a look
 The contract was took, straight cash, off the books
 A major pawn took a Don, look he's armed
 With a few black rooks from the heart of the Crook Shook ones look while they hung him on Hercules hooks
 They found his body near a shallow brook, escaped on foot
 Switched the look up, out of state he got the hook up The flipped cake, thought lighter than the feather
 Yet heavier than weight, when my mind state starts to break, take cover
 Over RZA instrumental, I'm damn near invincible, it's simple If he front then we stomp 'em out
 Get 'em out your way pa
 If he drunk and he run his mouth
 Get 'em out your way pa If he front then we stomp 'em out
 Get 'em out your way pa
 Get 'em out your way pa
 Move, move, move If he front then we stomp 'em out
 Get 'em out your way pa
 If he drunk and he run his mouth
 Get 'em out your way pa If he front then we stomp 'em out
 Get 'em out your way pa
 Get 'em out your way pa
 Move, move, move Tell me, what are they like?
 They got holes in the top, five round holes
 While I was watching, this stranger hit them
 But his fingers went right through the bone So then, they've mastered it
 It's some style of kung fu, you know it?
 The Skeleton Claw

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