

Evil Deeds (feat. Ghostface Killah, RZA & Havoc)

Wu-Tang

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

People have told me
You have ways of killing without dealing a mob
Well, so have I Yeah, come on, what's the deal?
Yo, pockets is fat like the Good Year blimp
Hollow heads is sterilized in peroxide
Waiting for you faggot niggas to jump off, your bullshit throne So I can offer you a tummy tuck
See your stomach is stapled, it's on
It's dangerous down my alley, dog
It's like the halls and I'm outy, dog Hear the shanks scratching the gate?
See the God Tone standing here for dolo
Give you an '89 whooping
Leave your body looking like you was raped And don't ever come at me sideways, hands in your pocket
'Cause I will turn to Steven Segal, rip your arm out your socket
Ya'll little niggas watch it, I do this for free
Knocking rappers out, trust me, over a clown
I'm not here to make a profit Nigga, if this was the arts, it be the best kung fu
And I'm Tone Yao Chin serving ya'll wonton soup
I do shit like disarm a group, drink a 40 with him
And tell ya'll niggas stay the fuck out my loot My Nina, my nine-ah, Medina, marauder
Sabrina, discard her, redeem her for Allah
Supreme architecture, the beat spark connector
Inject in my serum, infiltrate in your sector Bobby Steels keep steels concealed, be still
Leave you fifty shot banana clips with free refills
Guns bursting, one person is curtains for certain
Most often fill coffins, no nursing or surgeons is needed Bloods depleted, your body deleted
Like unsaved wave files, no way to retrieve it
Best believe it, frosting the cat I remember
That my mom's put gunpowder inside my Similac My brain is untamed, some claim, that's stunning strangers
'Cause of my basement I keep studios in gun ranges
Plus I got more G's than Sicily, pizzeria rotisserie
Burn MC's out they misery My Nina, my nine-ah, Medina, marauder
Sabrina, discard her, redeem her for Allah

Supreme architecture, the beat spark connector
Inject in my serum, infiltrate in your sectorAiyo Ghost, these niggas pussy, mind that take mine
I feel you, form on 'em, yeah I ain't sharpening nothing
I put it in they mouth, I have a nigga kiss the nine
I be mellow, next minute flip like I just sniffed a lineYa'll never committed crimes, your rap line forgery
Niggas want war, I invite all cordially
They assed out morally, how they in skinny jeans
And never fix they mouth to even fucking go to war with meOh, that's how you feel then handle that
accordingly
Lay 'em out, bounce before the jake is even on to me
Lay back in the crib, your bitch give me orally
I don't want beef, I'm like Pookie, this is calling meI ain't with that Twitter shit, nigga try to follow me
Watch you get hit like the Mega Million lottery
I don't got time to be playing with you faggots
I'ma show you motherfuckers why the call me Havoc, HSo these killings
When are they gonna come to an end?
Will he ever finish?
Probably the next to see, he must find the LizardMy Nina, my nine-ah, Medina, marauder
Sabrina, discard her, redeem her for Allah
Supreme architecture, the beat spark connector
Inject in my serum, infiltrate in your sectorYou just asked me, when will it end?
Well, let me tell you
Once an evil deed is done then it never ends
It goes on and it will go on forever

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