

# Older Gods (Prod. by 4th Disciple)

## Wu-Tang Clan

Aiyyo I roll like a bat out of hell  
Evil acapell's fly spittin' out of my grill  
Before I hit the sky with springtime colors  
Juicy as a Sunkist, certain broads double dutch this  
They carve it in they wrist, pales berry blazes  
Straighten the crumbs left on the stove, clothes in my lady hair  
Plus yours the look gold God, the old tainted bald technique  
Got these vestibules designer niggaz in they whips  
Jumpin' out they seats, eighteen, Bronzeman Part II  
We like Dorothy Hamill on ice  
We in your hood we might circle, hats down low in the Range  
Switch lanes, change my tire, peel out  
Real loud on the stage yo, I shitted on your hood kid  
I shitted on your hood, got to your burner too late  
I'm lookin' real good, draped out  
Shinin' like a fresh fifty cent piece, your girlfriend, come here  
Oh shit, you my man's niece, the gourmet pocket twenty  
Bombs made of clay, Sexcapades take place  
We fucked in forty-eight shades might walk up in your studio  
Time slap your engineer, it's lighter fluid to that style  
Hand me the matches now Aiyyo rainbow Roley on the wrist, now what's this  
Niggaz bless this, eight and a half, Bally banana twist  
E shakes, puffin on lye, feedin' the seed's plate  
Pullin' out, old dirty eights to rob gates  
Major wake up, the kid telltales, make a nigga head wake up  
Beats break, the nigga would take off his time  
Honolulu status, gladdest  
The rich rock cabbage and dollar vans grands  
That nigga mad savage, stationary Hall of Justice  
Niggaz came clumped out  
Just came home, now they bunked out  
Money be longer than triple life  
Til the sun burn out, that's my word  
Move it with the burner out  
Fidel way of thinkin', roll with the Mac bent Ac-10  
Most of my team, Five Percent check what the live said  
Rollin with Guess vests pedestrians yo  
Holdin' my nuts, fuckin' thousand dollar lesbians Yo, the Older God put me on and had to rock this  
Maintain Three-Sixty Lord live prosperous

It only takes a lesson a day, just to analyze life  
One time in the respectable mindYo, the Older God put me on and had to rock this  
Maintain Three-Sixty Lord live prosperous  
It only takes a lesson a day, just to analyze life  
One time in the respectable mind

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