Take It Back

Wu-tang Clan

On the firing line lock, one round load
Ready on the right? Ready on the left?
Ready on the firing line? Watch for your targets
Yeah, yeah, pay attention
Welcome to the fish fry where niggaz get burnt to a crisp
Jump out the pot, "Yeah yo I got this"
Long armor, construction's on, I'm pro-drama
Catch me in the wildest beefs, I bring bombers
Bearded like Talibans, booted, my black ninjas
I'll come through, tuxedos on with the gold llamas
Priceless like emeralds, check out the ski mask
King Tut's nephew gave it to me for three bags
Of heron, Don Baron, sniff a bag of blow
Fifth out, runnin' up in Saks with the ill army
Shake Feds, play dead, yo check out what Rae said
Lay on your hands, let the Branson break bread
High energy, all my niggaz a kin to me
Regardless how it go down I still get ten a ki
Beware of my enemies, y'all remember me
Nike's with the low goose on and I've been a beast
Wildin' in my headphones, red in my stones
Good ganja out, if I die fill up my headstones
With water, dough, acid and gold classics
All my niggaz who pump
The spirit'll jump out and grab shit
Max with the laser on 'em, staircase caskets
Broke bugged thugs in the hallway maxing
Still them 1-6-Ooh niggaz, straight up
Whoa, hold up, hold up
The nozzle aim, rip through your frame for pocket change
Fiend for the Rush Hour 4, then pop a vein
Thousand dollar corks pop, pause or get off top
Used to be a general, just lost your spot
Animal House, two grand'll handle your mouth
Beast mode with the G-Code, cancel 'em out
Son, I've seen hell, fell into the palms of Satan arms
Don that I am made 'em bow in the face of God
Graveyard Shiftin', different day, the same thing
The name ring then the chain swing and dames cling

Money green, Maury kicks, whips and new fitteds
Advocated by the few who do live it
Blomberg, make a nigga cop the Mossberg
Shorty ain't a shorty, he a Shooter like Wahlberg
Old man told me, don't be, blind to deception, only
Sharp with perfection, homey, your mind is a weapon
Relax, you got your muscles tight, relax
Word, word
First we told y'all niggaz, then we showed y'all niggaz, huh?
We gon' take it back with this
By the time you get a show, we've been all around the globe, huh?
We gon' take it back with this
Before you even had a name, you was screamin', "Wu-Tang"
We gon' take it back with this
When we was runnin' on the block, you was under your pops, remember
We gon' take it back with this, let's go
Armored truck money, Shazam bangles, play the throne like
Julius Caesar, gorilla mob, slash, Killah's guard
Fake passports and visas, all of my goons
They be carryin' spoons because boom he had a massive seizure
Hot chocolate lovers, guns is published
Detroit bitches out of town be dyin' to fuck us
This is real talk, shank lullabies
Ben Franks, we like Jet Blue we stay hella high
Curl on the dumbbell L
We can't even S P E L L MTV or TRL
Supreme novelists, we rank superior, guardin' the post
Down low in the 'jects, got it locked in your area
Ain't tryin' to hurry up we like rebel niggaz
Powdered up wildin' in the streets of Liberia
No matter the crime, I'm beatin' the case
If I'm a wrong, a chair hit a judge right in his face
Shittin' shanks out, come to court dates
Mittens on shines with blood Wally's that's the color of wine
Talk to me, my criminal mystique
Kick back the boards, six thousand a week
Pay homage, what the don beat, you're a minor threat
I see your sweat roll down your cheek
And your soft and sweet, your talk is pork
Get murdered in New York when I enforce the heat
And the cost ain't cheap, my advice is priceless
Bring back the life that you thought was lifeless
'The Way of the Gun', son, who the nicest?
S.K., no stun gun, smooth devices
Time Crisis, I played the game, low lifers

In a brawl, ripped the phones out the walls in Riker's
Vipers in the infirmary rooms with slicers
Shiesters with hate in their blood might bite you
Fuck that bitch, your wife don't write your
Cancel her, buy another one just like her
Pipers in the bucket of ice taste righteous
Today's mathematics when we build in cyphers
The baby automatic kill like Air Force strikers
I'm still Asiatic when I spill the hypeness
The dark and this place will come here
That's right
First we told y'all niggaz, then we showed y'all niggaz, huh?
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