

# Fast Shadow

## Wu-Tang Clan

I'm sayin', you could, you could  
Just come over top of that shit  
Did I hear it?  
Nigga an' bang your head, punkSuck a dick, suck a dick  
Suck a dick an' suck a dick  
Suck a dick, suck a dick  
Suck my dickIt all starts wit the pad an' pen, shall we begin  
To burn bush in this rap session, once again  
On the run be the Black Stallion  
Now you fuckin' wit TicallionIron Lung, boy, me can done, army of one, blaze yo' bun  
I'ma get you none, accept challenge  
Run a mile wit a racist, they iced it, I aced it  
Placed it, right up in their face 'til they faced itHard to the dome like a chrome microphone  
I'm ba-ba-bad to the bone, to the bone  
Danger zone, that's my life an' my song  
Keep it movin', hop along, little doggiesFuck you, drive The Mack Cadillac  
Dark shade, the window all sunny an' black  
Pitch antenna, back of the car  
Inside is a TV, even a barBulletproof down, safe an' sound  
Chauffeur in the front just to drive the Lexus all around  
Give ya, give ya, give ya body a ride, nice an' warm inside  
Come to the Dirt Dog as the tummy rise, enterYo, yo, my Wu-Tang cliff'll make yo' atom split  
The power of my brain, you can't fathom it  
Whoever go against the will of the grain will get slain  
Don't ever say thy God name in vainMy third eye electronic dragonfly spiral observe  
Can record your words an' your lies an' approach you  
An' have my Dogs come an' Ghost you  
When it comes to the bread, son, the heat will toast youMusic makes me lose control  
This is not just rock 'n' roll  
Hip hop digs right to the soul  
Music makes me lose controlWu-Tang, now we on a roll  
On a rise, now here we go  
Guaranteed to flip the show  
RZA beats is outta control  
Outta control, outta control  
Outta control now here we goYo, who got that nigga gassed like he can't get ski masked?  
Abducted from his doorstep  
Duffle bag his head for the price of nothin'  
He's a glutton, what I'm manifestin' each day is a lessonY'all fagots came to the School of the 36 Chambers

Copied on papers of scholars that earn dollars  
We trend setters in Wu leathers  
Trend setters in Wu leathers, whatever  
Music makes me lose control  
This is not just rock 'n' roll  
Hip hop digs right to the soul  
Music makes me lose control  
Wu-Tang, now we on a roll  
On a rise, now here we go  
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