

Gun Will Go (ft. Sunny Valentine)

Wu-Tang Clan

We got butter
We got butterGonna go
Gonna goOne thing for sure keep you a vault
Keep a nice crib fly away Keep to the point
Keep niggas outta your face who snakes
Keep bitches in their place keep the mac in a special placeKeep movin for papes
Keep cool
Keep doin what you doin
Keep it fly keep me in the crates[Rekwon]
Cause I will erase shit on a real note yous a waste
Its right here for you I will lace you
Rip you embrace you
Put a nice w up on your face
Word to mother you can get chase
It s nothing to taste
Blood on a thug
If he gotta go
All I know is
We be giving grapesThis is a place from where we make tapes
We make them everywhere stealing all
We be making base
You'll be making pace
These little niggas they be making shapes
Our shit is art yours is traceThis is the way that we roll in the street
You know when we roll we be packing the heat
Gonna go Gonna go Gonna go Gonna go Gonna go Gonna go[Method Man]
This is poverty island man these animals don't run
Slums where the ambulance don't come
Who got the best base fiends waiting to smoke some
Approach son
Ask him where he getting that coke from
My dudes hug blocks like samurai shogun
Cause no v and no ones Equalin no fun
Who wanna treat they know huh
Body to go numb
A woman need funds plus her hair and her toes done
It is what it is though
You Fuck with the kid flowYou make it harder to dough the harder the get go
Harder to pimp flow harder when it snow

The pinky and the wrist glow
Cause here we live fo
Get guap and get low
But first off you gotta get the work off
To get from the curse boss
Yeah See I'm the shit
Them dirt on the fifth know
Hustling from the get go
The motto is get mo[Chorus]
This is the way that we roll in the street
You know when we roll we be packing the heat
Gonna go gonna go gonna go gonna go gonna go[Gza]
We was quiet flashy brothers
Strapped all along with the dirty 38 long
12 hour shift gate took case in state
you think he wont hold his weight
put the money on the plate and watch it get scrapedWe get ape up in that club
Off that juice and hen
And its an no win situation
Fucking with themYou mean like Ewen at the front of the rim
Finger roll a dutch
Million dollar stage is touched
Techs gauges bustTrust no one
The lone shogun
Rugged tim boots stompa
Damaging lyrical mass destruction launcherNothing can calm the quakage
When I break kid
Peace to my brothers up north
Doing state bidsThis is the way we be rollin in the street
You know when we roll that we be packing the heat
Gonna go gonna go gonna go gonna go gonna goThis is the way we be rollin in the club
You know when we roll that we be packing 32 slugs
Gonna go gonna go gonna go gonna go gonna go

Songwriters

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