

Execution in Autumn

Wu-Tang Clan

You stepped in the pit of the flame
You're lost on beat street
I'mma throw spit on your name
Hit it raw when they mention the name
It's like Mike when he score with like 2 seconds left in the game
Small change, don't step in my lane
I rock too hard body
I click, bang, give em the pain
Nah man, can't get with them games
Your boy born with it
So how you gonna get him to change?
You a lame, putting shit in the game
Piranha wanna see me in the state greens,
in prisoner chains
But I'm smooth like the groove to the listener brain
And you only understand it if you've been through my pain
Icy white spitters in frames
Hustle in my blood, bet my seed's gonna get it the same
Yes indeed, I'm destined to reign
So ahead of the game
All aboard y'all, get on the train
Banana clip, macaholic, I'll slap your Captain John
Go in the freezer, gotta sneeze the tits out the toilet
Niggas is norbits, runnin up on the dice game
Call it preacher suit or holdin a raw fifth
Put that call in, it's dough in the wall, stall him
Plastic bags laying in the floor with ya
It's just dog's day, reservoir out in Utah yo
Where my dope in marijuana's got more than
Real nights and for them, we pay to have a roast
Assassins is strapped, this the only way the yay grows
More leverage, more 7's, ridin around with legends
Payin judges or we be up in New York repping
Raise it on up
Bobby
Yo
Yea
Hine, yo
Miramax movie magic,
Cold beer on tap, rumor has it

Words put ideas on track
Footprints, I walk on earth and appear on maps
Star Police, 2.5 mill a year on cap
Wu wear on my cap, dime piece on a lap
300 pushups a day, put them trees on yo back
Beat a captain, a lieutenant black man
Who invented chopping samples up
To make the beats that's ascended to
Every genre of music, the whole spirit of music
I produce arrange, engineer the music Yo, my ear candy been dope
My pen stroke like Zoro
Hit the heavy bag like Foreman in the Congo
Mini transmitter, night vision in the stronghold
Rock long roads, smell snakes with a strong nose
Every time the horn blow the Wu signal's back on
Transform, platform, a whole nother platform
We coming back for em to smash the spot
Kid, I'm on the team too, pass me to the rock
Til the casket drop, I'mma flip yo wig
Rip close, honey didn't know my dick this big
You get kicked in the ribs with 2 chrome gauge
Daily venom, I send em back to stone age
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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