Shame On A Nuh

Wu-tang Clan

Yo, this the O.D.B. New radio version for ya called 'Shame On A Nuh' So everybody, a jump on it Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh Wu buck wild with the trigger Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh Wu buck, uhh, uhh, uhh Hut one, hut two, hut three, hut Ol' Dirty Bast, cut Styles unbreakable, shatterproof To the young youth, ya wanna get gun? Shoot Blaow, how you like me now? Don't front the style Ruthless wild Do ya wanna getcha teeth knocked on out? Brother, get on it like that, then shout Yo, RZA, yo, razor, hit me with the Major The damage, my clan, understand, it be flavor Gunning, humming, coming atcha First I'm gonna getcha, once I gotcha, I gatcha You could never capture the Method Man's stature For rhyme and for rapture, got niggaz resigning Now master my style? Never I put the buck in the wild kid, I'm terror Razor sharp, I sever the head from the shoulders I'm better than my compeda You mean competitor, whadeva, let's get together (Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh) (Wu come wild with the tri blaow)

I react so thick, I'm phat and yo
Rae came blowing and blew off ya headphones
Black, rap from yo, Cali to Texas
Smoother than a Lexus, now's my turn to wreck this
Brothers approach and half step but ain't heard
Half of it yet and I bet you're not a what? Vet?
So when you see me on the real, forming like Voltron
Remember I got deep like a Navy Seal
(Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh)
(Wu buck wild with the trigger)

(Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh) (I'll said get out) Yo, I come with that ol' loco Style from my vocal Couldn't peep it with a pair of bifocals I'm no joker, play me as a joke I be on you like a house on fire, smoke ya Crews be acting like they gangs, anyway Be like, "Warriors, come out and play? Hurry, I getting it on, I let it out like diarrhea Got burnt once but that was only gonorrhea Dirty, I keeps the 'nuff stains my drawers So I can get Fizzy funky for yuh Murder, takes the fame of the Wu-Tang, rahh Here comes the Tiger verse Crane Ow, be like wild with my style Punk, you playing me, chump? You get dumped Wu is coming through at a theater near you And get funk like a shoe, what?

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