

Triumph

Wu-Tang Clan

What y'all thought y'all wasn't gon' see me?
I'm the Osiris of this shit
Wu-Tang is here forever, motherfuckersIt's like this ninety-seven
Aight, my niggaz an' my niggarettas
Let's do it like this
Imma rub your ass in the moonshine
Let's take it back to seventy-nineI bomb atomically, Socrates' philosophies an' hypothesis
Can't define how I be droppin' these mockeries
Lyrically, perform armed robbery
Flee with the lottery, possibly they spotted meBattle-scarred shogun, explosion when my pen hits
Tremendous, ultra-violet shine blind forensics
I inspect you, through the future see millennium
Killa B's sold fifty gold, sixty platinumShacklin' the masses with drastic rap tactics
Graphic displays melt the steel like blacksmiths
Black Wu jackets, Queen B's ease the guns in
Rumble with patrolmen, tear gas laced the functionHeads by the score, take flight, incite a war
Chicks hit the floor, die hard fans demand more
Behold the bold soldier, control the globe slowly
Proceeds to blow swingin' swords like ShinobiStomp grounds an' pound footprints in solid rock
Wu got it locked, performin' live on your hottest block
As the world turns, I spread like germs
Bless the globe with the pestilence, the hard-headed never learnIt's my testament to those burned
Play my position in the game of life, standin' firm
On foreign land, jump the gun out the fryin' pan
Into the fire, transform into the Ghost Rider, a six-packAn' 'A Streetcar Named Desire', who got my back?
In the line of fire holdin' back, what?
My peoples, if you with me, where the fuck you at?
Niggaz is strapped an' they tryin' to twist my beer capIt's court adjourned for the bad seed from bad sperm
Herb got my wig fried like a bad perm
What the blood clot? We smoke pot an' blow spots
You wanna think twice, I think notThe Iron Lung ain't gotta tell you where it's comin' from
Guns of Navarone, tearin' up your battle zone
Rip through your slums
I twist darts from the heart, tried an' true
Loop my voice on the LP, martini on the slang rocksCertified chatterbox, vocabulary 'Donna talkin'
Tell your story walkin'
Take cover kid, what? Run for your brother, kid
Run for your team an' your six camp rhyme groupiesSo I can squeeze with the advantage an' get wasted
My deadly notes reigns supreme

Your fort is basic compared to mine
Domino effect, arts an' craftsParagraphs contain cyanide
Take a free ride on my dart, I got the fashion
Catalogs for all y'all to all praise to the Gods
The saga continues Wu-Tang, Wu-TangOlympic torch flamin', we burn so sweet
The thrill of victory, the agony, defeat
We crush slow, flamin' deluxe slow
For Judgment Day cometh, conquer, it's warAllow us to escape, Hell glow spinnin' bomb
Pocket full of shells out the sky, Golden Arms
Tune spit the shitty Mortal Kombat sound
The fateful step make the blood stain the groundA jungle junkie, vigilante tantrum
A death kiss, catwalk, squeeze another anthem
Hold it for ransom, tranquilized with anesthetics
My orchestra, graceful, music ballerinasMy music, Sicily, rich California smell
An axekiller adventure, paint a picture well
I sing a song from Sing-Sing, sippin' on Ginseng
Righteous wax chaperon, rotatin' ring kingWatch for the wooden soldiers, C Cypher Punks couldn't hold us
A thousand men rushin' in, not one nigga was sober
Perpendicular to the square, we stamp gold like Fleece
Escape from your Dragon's Lair, in particularMy beats travel like a vortex through your spine
To the top of your cerebrum cortex
Make you feel like you bust a nut from raw sex
Enter through your right ventricle, clog up your bloodstream
Now terminal like Grand Central StationProgram fat baselines on Novation
Gettin' drunk like a fuck, I'm duckin' five year probation
War of the masses, the outcome, disastrous
Many of the victim family save they ashesA million names on walls engraved in plaques
Those who went back, received penalties for the axe
Another heart is torn as close ones mourn
Those who stray, niggaz get slayed on the songThe track renders helpless an' suffers from multiple stab wounds
An' leaks sounds that's heard
Ninety-three million miles away from came one
To represent the NationThis is a gathering of the masses
That come to pay respects to the Wu-Tang Clan
As we engage in battle, the crowd now screams in rage
The high chief Jamel-I-Reef take the stage
Light is provided through sparks of energy
From the mind that travels in rhyme formGivin' sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Death, only one can save self from
This relentless attack of the track spares noneYo, yo, yo, fuck that, look at all these crab niggaz laid back
Lampin' like them gray an' black Puma's on my man's rack
Codeine was forced in your drink
You had a Navy Green salamander fiend
Bitches never heard you screamYou two-faces, scum of the slum, I got your whole body numb

Blowin' like Shalamar in eighty-one
Sound convincin', thousand dollar court by convention
Hands like Sonny Liston, get fly permission Hold the fuck up, I'll unfasten your wig, bad luck
I humiliate, separate the English from the Dutch
It's me, black nobled you Ali
Came in threes, we like the Genovese, is that so?
Caesar needs the green, it's Earth
Ninety-three million miles from the first
Rough turbulence, the wave burst, split the megahertz Aiyyo, that's amazin', gun in your mouth talk, verbal foul
hawk
Connect thoughts to make my man child walk
Swift notarizer, Wu-Tang, all up in the high-riser
New York Yank' visor, world tranquilizer Just a dosage, delegate my Clan with explosives
While my pen blow lines ferocious
Mediterranean, see y'all, the number one draft pick
Tear down the Beat God, then delegate the God to see God The swift chancellor, flex the white gold tarantula
Track truck diesel, play the Weed God, substantiala
Max mostly undivided, then slide in, sickenin'
Guaranteed made 'em jump like Rod Strickland

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