Fam (members Only)

Gza

Yo, yeah check it, yo, yo, yo, yo

Yo, if you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan
Get ya nose swollen up like Toucan
If you think you can fuck wit the Wu Clan
You get ya nose swollen up like Toucan

If you think you can fuck wit the Wu clan
You get ya nose swollen up like Toucan
Sam and we don't give a damn
Bullets soaked in oil, so the Tec can't jam

Sippin' on Caribbean rum, coconut juice
Smokin' on that chocolate stick, open up two bottles
Of that brass monkey on some drunkie shit
You, R&B fake rappers suck a monkey dick

I'm from back in the days with the Christmas
For haze on my back, stripped out black
You like that? Seven braids in my head
My girl stays in the bed and she love to lay the eggs

Prepare for the mic onslaught swift with the sword
Slick Lord, holdin' my weight, homing abroad
The crowd roared for the peeps playing for the streets
I reeped and sewed, scriptures weeved and woved

Behold gold for the people equal, fresh on the weekend
Wu-Tang, Biggie smalls live at the beacon
Backstage drinks on the house the show was bangin'
Brothers Grey Goosin, Wu was Tanquerayin

Allah teaching schools in session, the Gods speakin'
I'm just knowledging, snake handshakes and fake hugs
Waiting for the hour to devour and splatter ya heads of powder
I'm a slave to the rhythm but never to a mental deaf and power

The hour has come, we got y'all eleven to one son
You done off, too late to break off, tactics are hazardous
To the health, bomb stealth, rifle stay M-16

Know what I mean? Know what I mean?

Yo, just what we stand for? Loyalty
What we strive for? Righteousness
What we live and die for? Strictly fam members only
Yo, strictly fam members only

Yo, yo, just what we stand for? Loyalty
What we strive for? Righteousness
What we live and die for? Strictly fam members only
Strictly fam members only

Aiyyo, aiyyo, great minds think alike
We used to drink all night, think about things that's wrong
And how to make it right, ice cold bottles of brass
Time flashes, a hundred blunts passes

Before the God asked us, "What's the square miles of the planet?"
"Why is the axis slanted? How much is covered by water?"
How much is granite?" 'True I Master Equality'
God body be flowing like the chi energy inside your artery

Faithful as a polished rock against a tank
The force of my wheel still kill shooting blanks
Just from the sound alone ya heads blown
Still scorin' in the red zone

You best of head home or get thrown to the dead zone
Son, we need to ill, interrupt the Grammy show and teach the kids

Yo just what we stand for? What we strive for?
What we live for? What we give for?
What we die for? Strictly fam members only
Strictly fam members only

I grew up around block parties ready to rock
Behind a roll nigga wit my rhyme on cock
First shot first nigga who had shit to pop
My bad weather blew the feathers off a hundred flocks

Seventy percent goose, thirty duck
Get stuck if each link in ya chain is truck
Can't come in this rhyme cypher wit nine snipers
Charged off the juice from the pied pipers

Walk around be-Boys, DJ's, MC's

Through rap, never thinkin' their ways of TV
It was strictly all about about magnificent rhyme clout
The R.E.C. Room, two dollars with the flyer, three without

Now, his wigs pushed back, name's removed off the plaque
Too wild to re-enact, with tax
That's the price to pay, my goal is to aim and spray
My night is the same as day

Yo just what we stand for? What we strive for?
What we live for? What we give for?
What we die for? Strictly fam members only
Strictly fam members only

Yo just what we stand for? What we strive for?
What we live for? What we give for?
What we die for? Strictly fam members only
Strictly fam members only

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by DIGGS, ROBERT F. / GRICE, GARY E. / BEAN, RONALD MAURICE / TURNER, ELGIN EVANDER
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/