

# Wu Will Survive

Ghostface Killah

Wu-Tang will survive, no no you know now  
The Wu-Tang will survive  
'Cause every time they flip a party  
You know the party screams and shouts  
'Cause you... Damn! Aw, TC. That was the bomb...

Get all my peoples, get all my peoples headphones  
All of 'em, lay 'em a death warrant  
Aaaah, yo, show it off, kid, show 'em. What? What?  
Let 'em have it, bust it, aiyo, aiyo

Blend wine, who wanna win mine?  
Shorty get a ten-round for floatin' with the richest, huh  
Flexed out, Flintstones style  
Your criminal pen pal kidnapped Loud, jetted the  
Mozayan posin' for them niggas up in Poland  
Rollin' waxed out museum, G 'em  
Them richest niggas bless this like Russian-cut VVSS  
Slide the hatchback, black, word, finessin' this  
Them niggas over there know, Gazelle goggles and them Lottos  
'88 style throwin' bottles (Bottles)  
Scenario rap, imperial material (Uh, yo, yo, yo, yo)  
Yo, dunn, dunn, murderin' cats is like that real

Yo, come do me something, word to Michelob, peep the Land Rov'  
Sleeper hold club faggots, lay your dome on a stove  
It's like space kid, the whole world is pitch black, granola rap  
Dough got smaller, famous team walked up in Fotomat  
Black down, numerous rounds, boots is brown  
Getaway driver-this white bitch from out of town  
We love horse races, shakin' Jakes and high-speed chasin'  
Porno stations, drinking violations, Godly nations  
90 minute Maxell tapes, instrumental breaks  
Bangin' earaches, lay my verse down in two takes  
The speaker pop, the Winchester rifle's in the kitchen  
Murder the DJs, eyes twitchin', woofer hissin'

Yo, he's strong-armin', manipulatin' niggas, scrapin' niggas  
Takin' play from niggas, hate fakin' niggas  
Yo, you hear me? The whole shit's like wrestlin'  
What, you dare me? Back the fuck up, kid, we flexin'

This rap shit bust your gums and leave you stunned  
Pull your plug, now you can't function  
There's no total or sum to this equation, you frozen  
Many may come but few are chosen  
Pretty niggas want to play the war posin'  
When the ruckus come, they be the first to get their shine stolen  
Do or die, it be I, Metaphysical Man  
Holding court from my Wu indivisible Clan  
I see your thoughts and your hand reachin'  
It's getting deep in this mud  
Cats heat-seekin' for one blood  
Nameless thugs with aimless slugs shootin' at these stank bitches  
That's either brainless or bugged, I make switches  
From the lamp, I grant three wishes  
Johnny be parlayin', I Blaze britches, then I roll

100% mind, 100% body, 100% soul, individual  
Assholes tend to run from this PLO extortion to the one  
The next chamber, you fuckin' with the star spangler  
To the dawn's early light with this head-banger  
Boogie, represent this shit fully  
Like I'm constantly at war with the town bully  
Who want that pressure? About to get smacked silly  
Like a fat bitch in Spandex, Free Willy!  
We on some milli, check the joint, Engine Engine Number Nine  
Niggas wastin' time worryin' about me and mine  
Get your own shit