

## 4 The Headpiece (Interlude)

Shyheim

(Yo yo we gonna wreck this right here yo we gonna wreck this  
R's gettin this beat ready know I'm sayin)  
{So set it set it set it} (Niggaz gotta come down  
Is Wu-Tang in the house or what?)  
{Is it? Is it?!}  
(Yo Shy, yo Shy set it)  
Nah nah nah set that yo Down Low Recka  
(Yo dude yo dude yo dude wassup dude)  
{Nah nah nah it's not my turn to burn}  
(Who gonna bubble this baby right here  
Who gonna bubble this?)

Hot I hit the scene all dipped down in black  
Makin all the clowns run they jewels with their vests  
I'm impressed with the plan I'm gonna spark it  
Test me, I'm quick to draw blood just like an artist (What!)

I set it off with a shot cause niggaz forgot  
That I got the props and this rap they locked  
In the streets I be playin for keeps so don't sleep  
Cause my nickle plated sword collects meat

Fuck the fourteen shots to your dome  
Cause the real live brother knows it only takes one (Blap-  
blap!)

I'm more liver than a party in Bed-Stuy  
(Shaolin Island, no more mister nice guy)

Straight from the slum it's the Recka  
Strapped with a tech on the Down Low kid, I want wreck  
I'm blunted, cock your back gats money run it  
For said I want a hundred, your jewels and your current

Yeah, Wu-Tang Clan comin out ya  
The Rugged Child in the house  
I'd like to give a shout out  
My man on the bassline  
Break...  
Wu-Tang...