

## Execute Them

Wu-Tang Clan

Execute them  
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Street Life sample played in the background  
"Slang bang to wax, torture pack, pump it to max  
Till your heart collapse, fully auto rap  
Might lose your eye sight, blood type, a-alike  
Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to right the hype"

Yeah, y'all mothafuckers know, turn my shit up mothafucker  
Wild the fuck out, word up fuck the radio  
1998 word up, whippin illegal on y'all beagle-lookin mothafuckers  
Yo, James spin off, slang dames wanna hit off  
Check this Slovak lock it down, lames get off  
Jury match, range rack, fists of fury-act  
Don po, six hundred glow, Wally mack poly like that  
It's real ("Execute Them"), diabolical  
Logical, strange chokehold, kill is possible  
Flip a wig blindfold, rewind the scroll  
Clip full-mo, flip on the glow, blow  
Rock a arm-fold, tourist a bull report  
Sit back, calmful, tibble and cold war  
Hailin from my neck down, rounds flip clowns  
Buyin a loyal bitch gowns, go down, fuck them clowns  
While we healin, minds, wheelin labs wit cathedral ceilings  
Dry a hitman for hire, alien flyer  
"Slang bang to wax, slang bang to wax, slang slang bang to wax  
Torture pack"  
What what, step up, throw your sword up

Aiyyo witness the abduction, bill of destruction  
Blood rushin, from a universal standpoint  
Acknowledge shorties bustin, but they gotta come son  
Before they can test my steel  
I send a grandson to let em feel one, bodies not worth my gun  
Peace Sudan, w-w-MastaKill.com, heavily armed  
We roam, through the dark damp litter of the forest  
Floor lies dough, wit a c-note, throw em overboat  
Slit his stomach so the body won't float  
The vigilant, infinite patient I stand as command in chief  
Mad thorough, competition's intense for every inch of the borough

"Slang bang to wax, torture pack, pump it to the max  
Till your heart collapse, fully auto rap (2x)"  
"Might lose your eyesight, bloodtype, a-alike  
Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to write the hype  
(Execute them) I live to write the hype"

Murder verser, twenty bean rap fiend server  
Rhymes nurse your mind, bustin like twin burners  
Certified lah, five million eyes left wide  
Inside we split the grand prize  
Won it by a landslide, ?damn's fly? the rest  
They bettin contest but they pose no threat  
Street corner warrior, cause crowd disorder

And glide like rollerblades 'cross your recorders  
Soldier of fortune lost in the madness  
Brandish your weapon or get dropped to the canvas  
Po' bandit hold the belt single-handed  
Most Demanded Assassin is what I'm branded  
Far from your standard, universally  
Planted jewels in the minds of fools left stranded  
One man hit force, my shirt ripped off  
Squeeze a full clip to kill the bullshit then I dip off

"Slang bang, slang bang to wax (Execute Them)  
Torture pack, pump it to the max till your heart collapse  
Fully auto rap, might lose your eyesight, bloodtype a-alike  
Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to write the hype"  
"Execute them" (2x)  
"Slang bang to wax, torture pack pump it to max till your heart collapse"  
"Sla-slang bang to wax (Execute them)  
Torture pack, pump it to the max till your heart collapse (Execute them)  
Fully auto rap, might lose your eyesight, bloodtype a-alike  
Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to write the hype  
I live to write the hype"