

## Intro (Shaolin Finger Jab) / Chamber Music

Wu-Tang Clan

I must tell you that the Clan is a danger to the public  
but still for many men just to hear of the name  
fills them with hate and loathing  
But why? They've never harmed anyone  
I'm afraid they did  
[beat drops]  
In the past there's something that they would like to  
forgive  
First, I'll tell you about their style, planned  
techniques  
The main style  
"Shaolin Finger Jab!"

Yo..  
(Uh-huh)

We are watchin your whole group  
You been busy here  
Around the clock, all we need is your orders to move  
Met a lot of crosses last night  
Young and old!  
You been busy here  
I respect that!

Yeah, (Eh yo), yeah  
Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in (Yo)  
Come on! You know what it is  
(Thou must part seis all the time, kids)  
(Eh yo, eh yo, eh yo) We're back!

Peep The Jump Off, ain't nothin sweet, get dumped off  
Frontin like you won't get deaded and bumped off  
Drastic son, master guns that'll run up in plastic ones  
and then go, crash in the slums  
One tight army, Few Good Men that'll rep  
Invade your strongarm', Prince of Wales swimmin on feet  
Props in sales, all yellow L's, cops sleepin on nails  
Niggaz get realer than real, yo  
Flash the brown, last time was crowned  
All navy Woolridge, Wu kicks, movin them pounds, yo  
Last on niggaz, great adventures of my niggaz  
and cast out pictures, sendin a rash out the kitchens  
Like the wind, invite the grin, watch niggaz rewrite  
the trend  
Wu niggaz did it again, yo  
Unhighly, octane, die cast metal frame  
Lame, let another man heat handle beef

Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in

Yo, spark the intro, relevant info  
Load up the keyboard, 105 tempo  
Most heated battles, I've blasted MC's  
Some said that the bullets flew by like angry bees  
Wu entered on the level, then we would wait and listen  
While one flashed metal, eight calculate position

The world snapped, once we combined our rap  
Drastic measures, priceless treasures on Nap'  
Our swords swing, windchill Mount Aerie  
Native plant standin' on the tall-grass prairie  
Snares and kicks, off the project bricks  
It's no act the producer played the role with  
drumsticks  
The warning came unnoticed, it's like the shot "On the  
Dock of the Bay"  
that slayed Otis, the Nine-Lotus  
Each one adjust to his own environment  
Formulate this great LP, a hundred rounds spent  
Niggas bent on a fruitless search for nourishment  
They long for this proper guidance encouragement

Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
(2x)

It be The Lost Tribe, 7 Days locked in the dungeon  
Foamin at the mouth, mad dog in this production  
The Uncontrolled Substance got me spittin up nuff bars,  
disgustin  
The last temptation of the son of David Ruffin  
Hold my mic sideways when bustin  
On Judgement Day runnin thru Hell, yellin and cussin  
at MC's in my circumfrance, y'all niggaz hand-cuffin  
these hoes and ain't read them they rights or nothin  
Keep lustin, yea, and I'ma a keep hustlin  
with Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
You know me, everytime you kiss that hoe you blow me  
You blow trial trin to walk a mile in my Sauconys

Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
(2x)

(AHHHHH!!!!)

We just touched down, Wu shuttle, private jet  
Stepped off the plane, the world wept  
Roll with the Witty Unpredictable  
Talent All Natural, rock with the bangles of hip-hop  
Mathematical imperial manifestation of greatness  
Make wizes scream and shout at the top of their breath  
essence  
Captured on tape is precious, bless mic pure defness  
Awaken from you sleep mistake  
When the God bring rain, hail, snow to the earthquake!

Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in  
(2x)

You've been busy  
Are you mastered?  
(3x)  
You've been busy here..