

Let's Do It Again

Wu-Tang Clan

A world premiere, a world premiere
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This is A Super Mathematics blast

Jet prep savage, I'm back at it, I'm baggin' up, uh
It's pain in Mathematics, now add it up
Bad habits, black ratchets, it's bad enough
Tripod long as a craft mack, I'm mackin' up
Yeah, we can get aggressive
Neenah's of the desert, I'm a Ghostface Killer baby
You're genius with the Method
Golden arms, rebel lioness, you need to get the message
I'm cookin' Raekwon the chef, I'm just seasonin' with peppers
A nightmare you wouldn't expect
Leatherface with the chainsaw, I Candyman hook you to death
Freddy Krueger, the dream killer, my foot on your neck
Murder half of the top ten while Benny Butcher the rest
I'm saying (I'm saying), I murdered the game with two solos
Worldwide, they respectin' the pain like the Wu logo
I listen more, talk less, few photos
I'm old school like dirty Tims and new Polos
It's Payne

Ayo, I'm dealin' with some different issues
Switchin' rentals, license bad, I gotta use my bitch credentials
She don't know what a nigga into
I leave just in case money in the safe, that's for incidentals
Hard time build character
I broke through every barrier set here in America
Nobody here to take care of us
Ain't nowhere our parents was
We bindin' with pit bull terriers
I knew the bosses, the managers
The pie carriers of the guys from high crime areas
The police tried scarin' us
Interrogation room, we kept quiet like librarians
I'm a 4-5 carrier
You seen the movie, saw a nigga, you gon' die scarier
Huh, you know that I bury ya
Y'all want gangsta shit, this fit the criteria
Trust

The Trellis ventriloquist, I'm puppeteerin'
Two tears in the bucket, this bucket hat I'm wearin'
Starin' clear of the bullshit
Willie so clean, I should play the pulpit
Pullin' up in a Porsche
Worst case scenario, my niggas pull a pistol
You get shot in the pool, you fools artificial
Scruple, screw on a silencer like Shaheen
'Cause bad boys movin' silence, Basmala
Bless the fool, brother, I mean, uh
All black, movin' like a mommish
Baggin' chicks at city college, movin' pills
The weed loud like shoe polish, I'm from the guild
P-Funk, Boosie Collins
Tip and tip drills, bunch of dollar bills

She pop off as I sit still, yet and still
Only deal with Mathematics
Apply science defiance
Never discipline for niggas on site

Imagine the sound of your face
Scraping up against the gate of a barbed wire fence
This is barbed iron fist, hot barbed iron dick
Whole slob to knob quick
This is on, so throw it in your a... (Hey) quick
I don't bust my brain
Try to bust a sling
You can trust the tank
Came in here on bustin' train
Brew this beefcake
Live your life like I snuck the sweepstakes
Finish it up, son
I'm Pops with the teeth, they crazy ammo
Black Kevlar underneath the camera
Rupplin' Berrazzano
Reconnect with Italian
Spoken on the camera
Cigarette dip
In that dingy
On the rooftop
Talked like the bathroom, cosmocity bow
Kidney blues singer
Exercise the middle finger, no diggity
I got that real killer, B-Stinger
Nine caddies for a springer
Got your neck inside the ringer
While your chick doing fights with bitches on Jerry Springer

I'm have been through way too much now
Seems like I'm always in a rush
This life is getting harder, but I keep on getting stronger
In my back my money's up now
In this crazy world
We got lovers that's trying to seize multiplying
In this crazy world
We got children that's dying, their president's lying
In this crazy world
My brothers, my sisters, we don't love each other
In this crazy world
It'd be different if this world were mine