

Mandingo

Wu-Tang Clan

Ah

The Mandingo style takes a strong back and total breath control
If properly mastered, one's skin becomes impervious to swords, spears, and fire, even bullets
Ultimately, one becomes invincible
I'd like to see if you can master my deadly Shaolin technique
Flying fist
Right
Chef-sharpened blade
It's got fearsome strength
You bastard
Oh, shit

My design is like fine wine drip
Caught in Spellman, yo, he jumped out of a bag with a bliff
Kept coughing with a mask on, his flow was windy
Kept flowing, pardon me, the scarf was Fendi
Copping too much shit for the wiz
Other day, she tried to drive the God right up the bridge
I was highed out, you know the steeze since the Ellesse was striped
I'm just a big hustle nigga with my guns from Dyckman
Runnin' like Starks and them, hands is flooded
Thirty-fifth, slipped up on the roof and puffed 'em
We wanna shoot everything that ain't ours
Now we want the loot every day and bring flowers
Got the gas like the reefer in my glass I flex
Get your bling on, eat out in Pakistan, yo, let's
Shoot big for the stars who layin' down
And represent them big mighty bars you layin' now
One hundred

Yeah, ask the mass if Rebel is rude
I put my feet on your table, hawk-tuah, spit in your food
It's a small thing, you an offspring
Young boy, lose your tongue, boy, watch how you talk to a king
You heard me? I'm built sturdy, still in the field, dirty
Amazon in my prime, I bring it real early
Like that, get it right and exact
Tell a wiretap I be on money like tax
Allah Math, marvelous craft, carving the path
I charge 2K every bar and a half
Counting cash in the rec room, bumping that Deck tune
Respect for select few, the rest is, "F you"
Hip-hop, Deck keep it fresher than Ziploc
See me in the S6, whippin' through gridlock
Big shot, stealing your meal, you on Ramadan
I'm all day with the smoke like Tommy Chong

Hold the iron mic steady, one eye on the fetty
Other eye on the petty, start the Glock, I'm ready
My name hold weight on the block, all heavy
As a father, I figured y'all popped already
Got shot already
I'm pissed in the plot, y'all buried
Rollie on the watch all presi'
My drive to the top Andretti
And beyond contrary, lot of paper gettin' dropped, confetti

Suckers try to knock me out the box like Skelly
Once upon a time, this is not like Shkreli
The script on the pot, not reggie
We cop, but the cops know this twelve play is not R. Kelly
Smell me? Don't try and tell me I ain't necessary
I'm legendary, Bone Crusher, I ain't never scary
See, ordinarily, I'm just extra extraordinary

Your Iron Lung technique is unmatched
It's top notch
It's incredible
It's unbeatable
Right
Beware the Iron Lung
There are so many Wu-Tang styles to choose from
Right, I'd like to try your Poppy Wardrobe style
Forgive me, master

Big rings on the finger, truck all glittery
Ladies love Cappa 'cause I'm still chivalry
My name on the thousand, you know I keep browsing
Kiss 'em on the face, unbutton they blouses
Keep a nice pair of kicks, beautiful trousers
All my gators get money and hustle a lot
If you violate me, then I'ma spoil your plot
Gravitate, stupid-ass crabs, we eradicate
No disrespect, it's only dollars we collect
Niggas go hard, so protect your neck
Hood life, that's what I should like, we stood right
Pussy all day, wish honeys a good night
I'm pushy all ways and my money's a good fight
I bite your ear off when it's time to get hype
Poppy Wardrobe king, all kinds of outfits
My whole repertoire is just rhymes and outlets
I don't gotta worry 'cause y'all don't know nothing
I be outside and y'all be so fronting
Try to ride with y'all, but y'all don't know function
Stop tryin' to rhyme, none of y'all can spit
Fuck all of y'all, you can suck my ****

Your technique is second to none
Right
That was a magnificent display of the Mandingo style
Quite impressive
Right, now witness my Shaolin sword style
Splendid
Clan and Mathematics
We do it for everybody, even the maggots