Tiger style Yo, huh, huh Wu-Tang Clan Ain't Nuttin Ta Fuck Wit Wu-Tang Clan Ain't Nuttin Ta Fuck Wit Wu-Tang Clan Ain't Nuttin Ta Fuck Wit There's noplace to hide once I step inside the room Dr. Doom, prepare for the boom BAM! Aw, MAN! I SLAM JAM, now scream like Tarzan I be tossin, enforcin, my style is awesome I'm causin more Family Feud's than Richard Dawson And the survey said -- ya dead Fatal Flying Guillotine chops off your fuckin head MZA who was that? Aiyyo, the Wu is back Makin niggaz go BO BO!, like on Super Cat Me fear no-one, oh no, here come The Wu-Tang shogun, killer to the eardrum! I puts the needle to the groove, I gets rude And I'm forced to fuck it up My style carries like a pickup truck Across the clear blue yonder Seek the China Sea, I slam tracks like quarterbacks sacks from L.T. Now why try and test, the Rebel INS? Blessed since the birth, I earth-slam your best Cause I bake the cake, then take the cake and eat it, too, with my crew while we head state to state! And if you want beef, then bring the ruckus Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuttin ta fuck with Straight from the motherfucking slums that's busted Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuttin ta fuck with Hyah! Step up, boy! Represent! Chop his head off, kid! The Meth will come out tomorrow, Styles, is wild, berserk, bizarro Flow, with more afro than Rollo Comin to a fork in the road which way to go just follow Method, the Legend, niggaz is Sleepy Hollow In fact I'm a hard act to follow I dealt for dolo, Bogart comin on through Niggaz is like "Oh, my God, not you!" Yes, I, come to get a slice of the punk and the pie Rather do than die, check my flava, comin from the RZA which is short for the razor Who make me reminisce true like Deja, Vu! I'm rubber, niggaz is like glue Whatever you say rubs off me sticks to you

And if you want beef, then bring the ruckus Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuttin ta fuck with

Straight from the motherfucking slums that's busted Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuttin ta fuck with

Ahh-hah! Yeah Representin Brooklyn Queens Long Island, Manhattan Bronx The Rugged Lands of Shaolin Niggaz from Virginia, Atlanta Our boys in Ohio comin through with the crazy, why-oh why-oh Yo, niggaz from The Source My man Kelly Woo from the GAVIN Rod Strickland, Jason ... and yeah true, true, my nigga ... it's goin down boy We ain't nuttin ta fuck wit The whole Texas mob, the Chicago mob Niggaz from Detroit, fuckin California squadron comin through knahmsayin? The whole fuckin West coast to the whole East, niggaz from D.C. Down in Maryland, all the way over there in Morgan State Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuttin ta fuck wit all over the whole fuckin globe, comin through boy Peace to the fuckin Zulu Nation Peace to all the Gods and the Earths, word is bond Wu-Tang slang, choppin heads boy It ain't safe no more! Peace..