

Wu-Tang Clan, As High As Wu Tang Get

(come on in)

[Ol Dirty *singing*]

Dinn-dnn-dnn-ta-dnn

(come on in)

Dinn-dnn-ta-dnn, dinn DNN DAH

(come on, come on, come on in)

Dnn-da-duh-duh-DAH, you BITCH ASS niggaz!

(come on in, come on, come on, come on in)

[Intro/Chorus: Ol Dirty/Osirus]

As high as Wu-Tang get

Allah allow us pop this shit

Just like black shoe fit

If you can't wear it, well don't fuck with it!

[Verse One: The Genius/GZA]

Yo, too many songs, weak rhymes that's mad long

Make it brief Son, half short and twice strong

No doubt, it took time searchin, eventually

it was prime urgent, for you to examine the rhyme merchant

Lace MC's with styles when they rhyme drunk

On a label hunt, until twenty thou, out the trunk

Eight Diagram sword swinga armored tank force

RZA throw in the disc but then change the bank source

You can't flow, must be the speech impediment

You got lost off the snare off Impeach the President

Whether in Amsterdam smokin seven grams of green

then you pack, a thousand white teens in tight jeans

This Witty Unpredictable shot is critical

to analytical analogy, insurance policies why

Said he know that sounds define the note

Couldn't recognize, blast him the fuck behind the ropes

Too many dope niggaz I see starvin

Catch a single deal, a possible plea bargain

Wu slay regardles to whom or what, five mics five nights

Hang him from the balcony, drop twenty-five flights

A fugitive bass playin rap czar

smoke the cigars, his prints on the strings of his guitar

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Method Man/Iron Lung]

Tical got a hold on ya, doin exactly

what the fuck I mariju-wanta, dis nigga nasty

Deep in the dirty dungeon, buggin, lovin

the ways these rhymes keep comin, at cha splash ya

Get your head piece fractured, with killer cuts

prone to drops ya, slash ya, rip shit up

Got this whole thing Tang mastered, sho nuff

An MC too good to be touched, John John

bring the phenomenon, I cold crush

MC, inferiorities they froze up, ice cold

as we move on, saga unfold

Captivated by a saga that go untold, like Goldfinger

Caught up in a cliffhanger

Yo I-N-S another code red, danger, break out the vest

Now it's tactical warfare, it's all here

Come with your shield and hardware, it be on here

Don't ever roam, in the naked city

Eight Fingers stories none pretty

Bomb em wit the Witty Unpredictable, conditionin be critical

Peace to Tang, gettin high on your physical, dis next drink

is a toast to your memory

When I go how many niggaz gon' remember me

[Chorus]