

Wu-Tang Clan, Co Defendant

[Chorus: Hell Razah]

You got my back, I got your front
From the start to finish
Goin out altogether cause we're co-defendants
Take my back, got your front
From the start to finish
Goin out altogether cause we're co-defendants
Got your back, take my front
From the start to finish
Goin out altogether cause we're co-defendants
Got my back, got your front
From the start to finish
Goin out altogether cause we're co-defendants

[Shyheim]

I'm a N.W.A. with nineteen shot glizzy
I'm all thugged and Krazyie, Layzie, Flesh, Wish and Bizzy
I'm too wild, you don't wanna see my act up
Police gotta call the national guard for back up
My shit don't stink, I never touch my link
Shyheim never sleepin, my eyes just cheat me
And my army moves same, same

[Hell Razah]

Stick him for his mink
Yall niggaz on some frontin shit, amped off a drink
Money like to bring truck, bomb you till you faint
I roll with top rank, soon to judge the angels sing

[Shyheim]

I'm ghetto like ?sun-do?, Wu-Tang Clansman
We banned from the tunnel,

[Hell Razah]

We're scorin touchdowns, well yall wack rappers fumble

[Shyheim]

And talk about the projects, we never see you come through
Catch em at their shows, their hidin in a limo

[Hell Razah]

We claimin Donnie Brasco, black Robert Deniros
We're dirty street heros in the six double zeros

[Shyheim]

Benz, glocks with the infer-red lenses
Money over bitches, like P, I'm infamous

[Hell Razah]

Thoughts is infinte, me and Shy run together
Like the current census

[Shyheim]

We're co-defendants, society's menace
I became a Jon Doe, so I be printed

[Chorus: Shyheim]

[Hell Razah]

Aiyyo, it's war faces, I see outside the court cases
See the first chapter become the bone body fracture
I roll with player haters, down to mat rafters
Out to put the gat to anybody playin after
Climbin up ?Jacken's? latter, the common factor
Red hook, never shake hooks or get you shit took
Black hook indian givers with a sick hook

[Shyheim]

Hit with the book, I was hit with the book
I'm a walkin timebomb, I smoke weed to keep me calm
It's like she said, "I'm a bad mother fucker"
When she read my palms, I did armed fuckin felony
And with my moms tellin me, a twenty-seven D.V.D.
For reals and mad man, in a instant a raider
Is where we stash the grills
It's all about the hundred dollar bills, Nigga what

If shorty pushes you big, I stick it in her butt
[chorus x2: both]