

# Wu-Tang Clan, Diesel

[Raekwon the Chef]

So yo yo all I want to do is just tell them cats  
On the real, keep your game high man, keep it up  
Word up, never stop your goals man, yaknowhatl'msayin?  
(For real baby)

And, yo son, on the real I'ma get a sneaker just like y'all

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

I need help

Because the black man is God

The government is after me

And the worst is, black man is the Devil

I need help

So this is to bring everything in the

Someone help me please

universe within the light

Someone help me!

Understanding

They already did 2Pac

My children, all six billion humans

Biggie Smalls

on the planet Earth

Someone help me!

Regardless of who or what, I love you

Someone help me please!

Word is bond, I love you

Ahh! I'ma groupie for life, about nine wife

All the babies are mine, save a child life

No more doctors deliverin my babies

Stick in pins killing me slowly

To the President you say I'm a welfare fraud

you motherfucking right! Let's burn this dark house white!

Insecure about my ding-dong, married to Babylon

My queen lookin at me like a pawn!

[Raekwon the Chef]

Splash the worst rehearse a verse Flashdance on the universe

Televisé the work Network Shop til your neck hurt

Whattup Dirt, nine diagram phoenix on your sweatshirt

Thirty-thousand went bezerk, it's like clockwork

Rockport Mr. Raw God, hold the fort

Collect thoughts, elect sports, sideswipe, by the white horse

French cut, gleamin in the Benz truck, whattup

Tellin my mens what? Ten times platinum and we ends up

draped out, jumpin out a cake, now throw your tape out

Furniture style, holdin the mic we got it laid out

Mind iodine Einstein remind mine

People swam nine didn't know they own kind wrong time

Denim rap, competition quick, handle that

Suckin the jim hat, pervertin on my raps'll get you slidapped

Mix drink Cuban Link lizink, flip a to zinc

Plus, expensive like a roman mink, now think

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

An ugly thirty-six chamber degree, what, you wanna rhyme?

Deep bring 600 ABC through the love white hate line

I'm telling you tornado, 42 billion thought travel

The year 90's parallel, controls to the wakes

I dig woman's stomach swell, my borough is dark

Many lights UFO kites, Benjamin Franklin got it right

Abraham I stuck your cherry tree

Your white head came out my black pussy

I ran Rip Van Winkle on all fours

Mountains twinkle twinkle star, Tarzan in a jar

And then came out Jane Flintstone in my gravel pit

[Method Man]

Kill the chatterin, niggaz bust shots, keep em scatterin

Blood splatterin, on point like a javelin  
Fuck battlin, you cats is only good for babblin  
Imaginin yourself, as the God space travellin  
Round the seven rings of Saturn  
Got my sword plus the Abbot in the chamber, nine in the clip  
At the gatherin, we left you staggerin, yo it had to been  
Hot Nickel, who broke bread, at the Vatican  
Stick a pin, in a citizen, mental food, got us diggin in  
My compliments to the chef  
M-E-T-H like amphotens, yes stick it to the veteran  
Blaow blaow! Blown to death, take your medicines  
I put the sick in your mu-sick with Osirus  
Bound to blow like a bad sinus  
[OI Dirty Bastard]  
Stay up at night don't sleep on your morn  
Rest in the day because it's sunlight  
Reverse thought psychology  
[Prince Rakeem]  
Child wild adventures walk trillions of square inches  
Ten percentage try to drain me of my mental strengthage  
Heavy wattage knowledge cleans blood clottage, and retardage  
I refine the garbage logic exterminate your cottage  
[U-God]  
Thirty-six anger, dirty language is the stranger  
The mangler, the honor roll singer righteous finger  
When we shine-a, we always find a never minor major  
Hard to spot we dangerous with our behavior  
[Prince Rakeem]  
Australian Venezuelaen illegal aliens  
Chameleons all catch the feelings we revealing  
Killer bee keep your mind at ease, lay back like Adam fuckin Eve  
Four thousand years in the garden, puffin trees  
[U-God]  
I aim slang I maintain, through the main vein  
The answer came clever, when we do greatness through trial and error  
Mile of terror motormouth, let the odor out  
Fumin greater, the temper in my spine huminator  
The super grass childish blast sleepy eye stash  
The hashish masterpiece, Osirus is the virus  
This split second splash, severe drop is near pop  
There's fallin teardrops, now is it worth your career?