

Wu-Tang Clan, Execute Them

"Execute them" [4x]

Street Life sample played in the background

"Slang bang to wax, torture pack, pump it to max

Till your heart collapse, fully auto rap

Might lose your eye sight, blood type, a-alike

Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to right the hype"[Street Life]

[Raekwon]

Yeah, y'all mothafuckers know, turn my shit up mothafucker

Wild the fuck out, word up fuck the radio

1998 word up, whippin illegal on y'all beagle-lookin mothafuckers

Yo, James spin off, slang dames wanna hit off

Check this Slovak lock it down, lames get off

Jury match, range rack, fists of fury-act

Don po, six hundred glow, Wally mack poly like that

It's real ("Execute Them"), diabolical

Logical, strange chokehold, kill is possible

Flip a wig blindfold, rewind the scroll

Clip full-mo, flip on the glow, blow

Rock a arm-fold, tourist a bull report

Sit back, calmful, tibble and cold war

Hailin from my neck down, rounds flip clowns

Buyin a loyal bitch gowns, go down, fuck them clowns

While we healin, minds, wheelin labs wit cathedral ceilings

Dry a hitman for hire, alien flyer

"Slang bang to wax, slang bang to wax, slang slang bang to wax

Torture pack"

What what, step up, throw your sword up

[Masta Killa]

Aiyyo witness the abduction, bill of destruction

Blood rushin, from a universal standpoint

Acknowledge shorties bustin, but they gotta come son

Before they can test my steel

I send a grandson to let em feel one, bodies not worth my gun

Peace Sudan, w-w-MastaKill.com, heavily armed

We roam, through the dark damp litter of the forest

Floor lies dough, wit a c-note, throw em overboat

Slit his stomach so the body won't float

The vigilant, infinite patient I stand as command in chief

Mad thorough, competition's intense for every inch of the borough

"Slang bang to wax, torture pack, pump it to the max

Till your heart collapse, fully auto rap (2x)"

"Might lose your eyesight, bloodtype, a-alike

Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to write the hype

(Execute them) I live to write the hype"

[Inspectah Deck]

Murder verser, twenty bean rap fiend server

Rhymes nurse your mind, bustin like twin burners

Certified lah, five million eyes left wide

Inside we split the grand prize

Won it by a landslide, ?damn's fly? the rest

They bettin contest but they pose no threat

Street corner warrior, cause crowd disorder

And glide like rollerblades 'cross your recorders

Soldier of fortune lost in the madness

Brandish your weapon or get dropped to the canvas

Po' bandit hold the belt single-handed

Most Demanded Assassin is what I'm branded

Far from your standard, universally

Planted jewels in the minds of fools left stranded

One man hit force, my shirt ripped off

Squeeze a full clip to kill the bullshit then I dip off

"Slang bang, slang bang to wax (Execute Them)

Torture pack, pump it to the max till your heart collapse

Fully auto rap, might lose your eyesight, bloodtype a-alike

Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to write the hype
"Execute them" [2x]
"Slang bang to wax, torture pack pump it to max till your heart collapse"
"Sla-slang bang to wax (Execute them)
Torture pack, pump it to the max till your heart collapse (Execute them)
Fully auto rap, might lose your eyesight, bloodtype a-alike
Snake bite, gorge on this mic, I live to write the hype
I live to write the hype