

# Wu-Tang Clan, One Blood Under W

[Junior Reid]

Run'din from fires of the city, and tee blood  
Bloood, blood, blooooood.. bloood  
You two ta both from EE-hee-ma, ah ya both from Jahnker  
You ta both from fire outside  
You both from To-ah-ee  
One blood, one blood, one blood

[Masta Killa]

I was rollin, showin my age, unshaven  
rugged with my Timberland boots that paid  
I walk with a slight lean from the way that my heat  
givin a green the shine infra-red beam  
at the stret traffic light recorders  
Takin pictures of our corners  
Cameras on the side of the buildings, we destroy 'em  
The Chameleon throws cream to children, out the window  
We movin in unmarked vans, disguised as a light tan  
with plastic phasers in rubber hands  
Fuck fame, I shoot a hole in a 50 cent piece to test my aim  
How dare you call the Gods in vein!  
Not knowin the seriousness of this and why I came  
to Earth, feet first  
I dare you lion tame to the beat of the drum  
No questionin to the session, I walk with gun  
The magnum of bust-es head for many directions unknown  
Another statistic, change the bolistics  
on the nozzle, make em goggle and swallow  
Scrape the craters of the brain for data  
Old scriptures on withered paper  
beginnin take shape and form  
when the gods get on it and crash your college dorm

[Junior Reid]

You two ta both from uptown, ah your both from downtown  
Your ta both from An-ah-town, ah yah both from 'roundtown  
One blood, one bloood, one blooooood  
The pussy 'nit find it  
Travel w'on, raise your wine  
That's bloood yuud, bloood

[Masta Killa]

Now verse 2, even more deadly than the first, unrehearsed raw footage  
Part 2 for you, I give this dedication, project elimination  
He's a burnt offering, nothing up my sleeve  
I'm just vanishin with the vanishin cream  
Here's jewels to live by  
Identify before you enter and can't leave with weed  
Fuck that, we waste no time in search of those who can't breathe  
A bum only has one time to explode  
When I break I'm takin everything,  
turn the city streets to Dusty Rhodes  
Behold this return of the Invincible Tone  
Rude like Governor Tuse and King Toustume,  
who gave the order to bust 'em?  
Don't ask this is Genuine Draft  
Blueprint ultimate legit sting international, stone love classical  
comin back, to attack in black fatigue  
Wu-Tang and Junior Reid

[Junior Reid]

You two ta both from Lebanon, ah ya both from Iran  
You da both from China, ah ya both from Japan  
One bloood, one bloood, one bloood  
You two ta both from uptown, ah ya both from down sout'  
You da both from An-ah-town, ah ya both from long (??)  
One blood, one bloood, one bloood  
The pussy 'nit find it

Travel w'on, raise your wine  
That's blood, yuud, blood, blood  
Mothers fighting daughters every day  
Fathers fighting sons  
Sisters hating sisters  
Rappers getting murdered, every day  
You two da both from Eeh-hee-ma, ah ya both a Juhnker  
You da both from fire outside  
Ya both a (??)  
One blood, one blood, one blood  
You two da from da Brook-a-lyn, ah ya both from Jonx  
You da dumb prom queen, ah ya both from Jersey  
One blood, one blood, one blood  
You two da both from Long Island, ah ya both from Philly  
You ta both from Carneitty, ah ya from from over south  
One blood, one blood, one blood