

Wu-Tang Clan, Weak Spot

(kung fu sample)

If only we can lay our hands on that vixen Yu Shin Hua

Then all our problems will be over...

Yu Shin Hua!

You thought you'd find my weak spot, but still, you failed

(RZA)

The quintessence, father of the hip hop renaissance

My slang been around before baton and Benetton

I've been on, fingerprint, two finger tips

So when I squeeze the rubber grip, release the clip, then leave the clip

C-Cypher Pigs can't identify it

The true and living God, son, we exemplify it

The most complicated 'formance of life, we simplify it

Bzzz, don't knock it til you try it

Flying dagger, make 'em stagger, then I take a swagger

Ice cold Jgermeister, take a dragon hold

Bo county crook, slide like the Nike swoosh

Bruce Almighty got more problems than Spidey, look

Old Brooklyn, Putnam Avenue crook, I've been taken

All around the world, rooked it then, drive back in Brooklyn

Good looking, son, yo, son, bring the hook in

You can never find Zig weak spot, stop looking

(kung fu sample)

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(Raekwon)

From the continents to Croatia, I'll flame a lamester

With the new slang, much more to show ya

These rocks change, glock fully, hot pellets

Have me running through the hall, it's on, like you being chased by the relic

Can't nothing harm me, yo, I move through any project

With logic, few semi's, hide in the cockpit

Scream out, Shallah and I'mma tap in, harder than Tinactin

Don't try to play the fella, I'll blacked in

Moving all miraculous, the slap smiths of the rap game

Say my name backwards, you'll get back changed

Black man, black hooded, moving through the city

Like you Batman, still you so pussy, like Catwoman

Don't bother the Legion, more squeezing, more reason

To light a new block up, cause me to cement shit

Powerful block shoppers and all niggas getting that gwop

Dare you to try to find my weak spot

(kung fu sample)

You thought you'd find my weak spot, but still, you failed

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(GZA)

I stay on the 64 squares, while patrolling the center

Trading space from material, the time zone, I enter

It's calculated by movement, from pushed pieces

Advancements and development, once the pawn reaches

To 8th ranked, now heavily armed with a tank

My opponent's base is threatend, soldiers cut with shanks

Moved all my small pieces, MC's are driven back

Unable to avoid capture from the attack

Such movement, is naturally quite unsound

Men is badly placed upon dangerous grounds

Loosening their position, before they were strongly posted

Before the double rooks had approached it

They must of been quick to ignore the principles

Rock a V and an effective God is invincible
A strategic plan, just the way I envisioned it
Many fallen soldiers in complete imprisonment

(kung fu sample)

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(Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard)

I tell you, right, right, right, in ya muthafuckin' face
Muthafucka, you know, well, you know muthafuckin' well
When -- we don't play that shit, or, I don't play that shit
That's just Wu-Tang, you know, I'm the nigga
That -- that, give it to ya raw
When I said "first thing first, man, you fucking with the worst
I be sticking pins ya head, like a fucking nurse
I'll attack any nigga who slack in his mack
Come fully packed with the fat rugged stack
Shame on you, when you step through to
The Ol' Dirty Bastard straight from the Brooklyn Zu"