

Bitch Alert, Suck A Dick

Im sayin, you-could-you could just come over top of that shit...
Did I hear it?
Nigga and bang your head, PUNK!!

[Dirty Bastard (in background repeating)]
SUCK A DICK!!! [6x]
SUCK MY DICK!!!

[Method Man]
And it dont, it dont, it dont, it dont, it dont, it dont
It dont, it dont, it dont, it dont stop!
It all starts wit the pad and pen, shall we begin
To burn bush in this rap session, once again
On the run be the Black Stallion
Now you fuckin wit Ticallion, hmmm
Iron Lung, boy me can done, army of one, blaze yo bun
Ima get you none, accept challenge AHH!
Run a mile wit a racist, they iced it, I aced it
Placed it, right up in their face till they faced it
Hard to the dome like a chrome microphone
Im ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-bad to the bone to the bone
Danger zone, thats my life and my song
Keep it movin, hop along little doggies!

Uh uh uh, FUCK YOU!!!
Drive The Mack Cadillac
Dark shade the window all sunny and black
Pitch antenna back of the car
Inside is a TV, even a bar
Bulletproof down, safe and sound
Chauffeur in the FRONT just to drive the Lexus all around
Give ya, give ya, give ya body a ride, nice and warm inside
Come to the Dirt Dog as the tummy rise
[Laughs] Enter

[RZA]
Yo yo my Wu-Tang cliffll make your atom split
The power of my brain, you cant fathom it
Whoever go against the will of the grain will get slain
Dont EVER say thy God name in vain
My third eye electronic dragonfly spiral observe
Can record your words
And your lies and approach you
And have my Dogs come and Ghost you
When it comes to the bread son, the heat will toast you

[U-God]
Music makes me lose control
This is not just rock and roll
Hip hop digs right to the soul
Music makes me lose control
Wu-Tang, now we on a roll
On a rise, now here we go
Guaranteed to flip the show
RZA beats is outta control
Outta control, outta control, outta control
Outta control, now here we go

Yo who got that nigga gassed like he cant get skimasked
Abducted from his doorstep
Dufflebag his head for the price of nothin
Hes a glutton

What Im manifestin each day is a lesson
Yall faggots, came to the School of the 36 Chambers
Copied on papers of scholars that earn dollars
We trendsetters in Wu leathers, trendsetters in Wu leathers, whatever

[Chorus (U-God) 2x]
Music makes me lose control
This is not just rock and roll
Hip hop digs right to the soul
Music makes me lose control
Wu-Tang, now we on a roll
On a rise, now here we go [Skip next line on the second time of chorus]
Music makes me lose control [2x]

Guaranteed to rip the show
RZA beats is outta control
Outta control, outta control, outta control
Now here we go