

# Wu-Syndicate, Golden Sands

Intro: Myalansky (Joe Mafia)

Damn, VA Hot as a bitch yo (word up)

Common will state though (son, that shit is fucked up)

Was in the court room the other day,  
they try to give a nigga a hundred years (Word)

They can't do all that time man, some common will shit

I know they trying to do though

They trying to snatch us up the street

So they can reproduce their seeds through are women

Shit is hot, it's the golden sands

{Myalansky}

Indicted on counts of conspiracy investigation

Lookin at drug rene crops to stop the organization

Big heads fled the country, bags of lucci

Rags of gucci, down at Carantang, true see

They got no proof from daddy type manuevers

Down so low, operations moves through the sewers

Fuck the three crops, Busy saleet shit is stock

Making cheese, run and flew the scene, Megatrees a pot

Locked in storage, steady moving forward

Seein flash of lights, no paranoia fright

It's trife, sending mom through kites from natural life

Son of a traitor, trails lead you to outta state-a

Calculators, adding your digits, numbers blow your pager

Handeling business, mind bogling, split decisions

Johnny Coc a lawyer, you get him to a stated prison

Then informers, follow you state cuttin corners

Hotel lobbies, they swarm and try to creep up on you

Greesy moves under alias names

You catching no sleep, it's hot in these streets

The Golden Sands

Chorus

{Joe Mafia}

In the golden sands, shiste cats we wan't grands

Eight fifties, drop tops and Lex lands

We throwing darts, what? And got some big plans

Living life in the golden sands

{Myalansky}

In the project, all big willie cats oh yeah

We see you shining pushing GX Lex with girls

Niggas get shook up, time weather get out of hand

Living life in the golden sand

{Joe Mafia}

Peep the picasso, mafioso, hold the cargo

Foranardo, suit the neck drive passtol

Suit the hand sand, Fly genie bitches with fans

Arabian bang, diamond cut chandelier fame

Out with bass glanded nice god bliss ice vintage

Catch to clap you if you ask Emmitt

Only act vivid, and precide the dynasty, underseas

Supreme god in the treasure chest, drug with the best

I bomb heads with the suit a fedic, head naw for medics

And cut on 101 and then put you out on anesthetics

Rhyme infested, white collar, ice coller, rottweiler

Criminologist, top scholar, minus what dollar?

I execute ambassadors, clapping

Hammers as Thor, sparking eight east wars

So far we, survivelist, regardless, how live it gets

Camouflage squad banded arms with, banana clips

Savage, invading palaces for democratics, the war tactic

Ill crafted, to spread malice

My team max it, legacies for milleniums  
Wu-Syndicate, emblems more feared then Benjamins

Chorus