## Wu-Tang Clan, Bronx War Stories

[Verse 1:] I'm fucked up

Most brothers don't have it like me

Like my brothers in the peep, doing half a century

See God I know it's hard

Black stay in ya zone

Big Dust we lost touch see you when you get home

And my man Stan just got back from doing ten

On some bullshit now his ass is back up again

Wait, Ned did 9 straight

Came home knocking cats out

Playing what's that all about

Aiyyo, you gotta maintain killer

I wanna put you on

So you could be a tee big armed guerilla

And to my peoples in the struggle,

When everyday is a hustle so nobody move a muscle

'Cause Kelly got popped from her man

Both found dead, Money still had the pistol in his hand

Power moves all up in my building selling crack

And kids around my way they just don't know how to act

Like my little man stole drugs got some kids fed

And Ted found him dead with a bullet to his head

Baby brother to my man van

But life gotta go on

You still got me in the God born

And what's his name dies from AIDS

Mom dukes outta commission from breaking bothe her legs

Yo the inner city life controlled by the outer world G

Another Bronx War Story

Sometimes I have to search for information to find out

Why was we put in these certain situations

The inner city life controlled by the outer world G

Another Bronx War Story

(Repeat last line 4x)

[Verse 2:]

Peace see God you held me down like a weapon

The Fam I ran with born the ghetto legend

Big shot is set on and dead on KingPin

You and Big just kept mad bells ringin'

Cross town niggaz still fryin' I hold it down

Lord niggaz ain't wid all the shit we was down for

I'm still struggling bubbling for paper

The herds like back in the day to pull a caper

The takers, now I got a plan to expand

Put it short import export to foreign lands

Stand forever like birds of a feather

Together whatever if niggaz flip that's clever

The weather change but the style still remains the same

Who's to blame with the neighbourhood fame

I knew the game since the days that I played as a shorty [Chorus]

**Another Bronx War Story** 

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[Repeat last line 4x]