

Wu-Tang Clan, Reunited (Remix)

[Ol' Dirty Bastard *singing* (RZA)]

Reunited cuz it feels so good

(Yo, yo, niggaz ain't shit)

Reunited cuz we're understood

(Your bitch ain't shit)

There's one perfect thing and

(Your momma ain't shit)

children this one is it

(Your daddy ain't shit)

We both we're so excited cuz

(You ain't shit)

we're reunited, hey! hey!

(Niggaz ain't shit)

Your momma ain't shit

Your daddy ain't shit

You ain't shit, you ain't shit

Yo, yo)

[GZA]

Reunited, double LP, world excited

Struck a mass to the underground, industry ignited

from metaphorical parables to fertilize the Earth

Wicked niggaz come, try to burglarize the turf

Scattin off soft-ass beats, them niggaz rap happily

Tragically, that style, de-ter-iate, rapidly

Uncompleted missions, throwin your best known compositions

You couldn't add it up, if you mastered addition

Where I come from, gettin visual is habitual

De-mon-strate walkin on hot coal, in rituals

I splash the paint on the wall, it formed the mural

He took a look, saw the manifestation of it, was plural

Rhymin while impaired, dart hit your garment

Pierced your internals, streamlined compartments

Just consider the unparallel advantage

of a natural disaster that's impossible to manage

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

I'm known on the microphone as the rap professor

Casual dresser, you may dress fresher

The way that I speak this shit is energetic

My physique of meat is quick atheletic

Remove all MC's who disapprove

that my funky fresh particle always have the groove

You're jealous over me because you're not a competitor

You're just a donor, I'm the rap editor

Tryin to rock the mic when you get an appetite

All negative on the mic, I dislike

Try to rock the mic but only will reduce

Try to get loose, you juice as a youth

Not knowin to yourself that you shall be frozen

I'm the MC warrior, who has been chosen

to rock and shock beats, polite when I recite

Sulfur MC's, you are down right, out right

Try to be talkative, there's no alternative

Hide until I forgive, this motive

I am unique with the perfected physique

The objective of my rhyme is my own technique

I maintain the paradise on this Earth

with the shut the fuck up style for what this shit is worth

Watch a nigga catch a purse

Super-hero niggaz die

Do my dirt, get away and multiply

You bitches, ya nice guys

Always want bitch, because ya need mine

I pleased on how I get up on the stage and fuck up the show

Cuz nobody can't fuck with me!

You bootleggin buyin motherfuckers, don't do that with me
with all these child-support cases I got, I needs my money!
Earl for ages, a 100 and down, sacrifice ya baby to the underground
The best kept secret, how does it feel to be boxin in
like a skeleton, growin back ya skin?
When I was young, I was taught how to produce
the science of babies gettin loose
I turned white boys to Springsteen spruce
Black to spooks, gave the Chinese Bruce
I can't help it if my style is foggy, monster boogie
Get ya high on my patio, all come to see me movie
Bitches, you're walkin on my dirt
We ain't sayin nuthin
I whisper in ya ear, make ya blink cold Pert
Love potion, plenty bones I put up
What!? What!? What!? What!?
You know what time it is,
mothefuckers!
[Ol' Dirty Bastard *singing* (Ms. Roxy)]
Reunited and it feels so good
(It's Wu mothefuckers)
Reunited cuz we're understood
(ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers)
There's one perfect thing
and children this one is it
We both we're so excited
cuz we're reunited, hey! hey!
(It's Wu motherfuckers
ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers
It's Wu motherfuckers
ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers
It's Wu motherfuckers
ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers)
[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]
I want to give a big shout out to the Wu-Tang Clan.
We holdin it down. Youknowl'msayin?
I also want to show mad love to Puffy cuz you holdin it down.
Master P, you holdin it down.
Knowl'msayin? Dr.Dre, you holdin it down.
Give Snoop my love, E-40.
MC Eiht, West Coast, word is bond.
This is family, I don't give a fuck!
Striaght up. It's Dirt Dog, nigga!
Y'all niggaz know how the fuck I get down!
knowl'msayin? I'm here to represent this shit!
Knowlmean? I love y'all niggaz!
Motherfucker, my stomach hurts!
Bitch, I got to go!
(ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers...)