

Wu-Tang Clan, Shame on a Nigga

[Intro: Raekwon the Chef]

[martial arts movie sample]

Yeah, yo, aight

Pass the meth!

(nizzuh nzza punk nigguh, yeah!)

Yeah, aight

kick the raw style, yeah

Fly that fuckin sack

[Chorus:]

Shame on a nigga who try to run game on a nigga

Wu buck wild with the trigger!

Shame on a nigga who try to run game on a nigga

Wu buck- I FUCK yo' ass up! What?

(HUT ONE, HUT TWO, HUT THREE, HUT!)

[Verse One: Ol Dirty Bastard, Method Man, Raekwon the Chef]

Ol' Dirty Bastard, live and uncut!

Styles unbreakable, shatterproof

To the young youth, ya wanna get gun? Shoot!

BLAOW! How you like me now? Don't fuck the style

Ruthless wild!

Do ya wanna getcha teeth knocked the FUCK out?

Wanna get on it like that, well then shout!

Yo RZA, yo razor!

Hit me with the major

The damage, my Clan understand it be flavor

Gunnin, hummin comin atcha

First I'm gonna getcha, once I gotcha, I gat-cha

You could never capture the Method Man's stature

For rhyme and for rapture, got niggaz resigning, now master

my style? Never! I put the fucking buck in the wild kid, I'm terror

Razor sharp, I sever

the head from the shoulders, I'm better

than my compeda, you mean competitor, whadeva!

Let's get together

(Shame on a nigga who try to run game on a nigga

Wu buckwild with the tri-BLAOW!)

I react so thick, I'm phat, and YO!

Rae came blowing and blew off ya headphones black

Rap from yo Cali to Texas

Smoother than a Lexus, now's my turn to WRECK this

Brothers approach and half step, but ain't heard

HALF of it yet, and I bet you're not a fuckin vet

So, when you see me on the real, formin like Voltron

Remember I got deep like a Navy Seal!

[Chorus:]

(Shame on a nigga who try to run game on a nigga

Wu buck wild with the trigger!

Shame on a nigga who try to run game on a nigga

I'll FUCK YOUR ASS UP!)

[Verse Two: Ol Dirty Bastard]

Yo...!

I come with that ol' loco

Style from my vocal

Couldn't peep it with a pair of bi-focals

I'm no joker! Play me as a joker

Be on you like a house on fire! Smoke ya!

Crews be actin like they gangs, anyway

Be like, "Warriors! Come out and playiyay!"

Burn me, I get into shit, I let it out like diarrhea

Got burnt once, but that was only gonorrhea

Dirty, I keep shit stinks in my drawers

So I can get fzza-funky for yah

Murder, taste the flame of the Wu-Tang RAHH!

Here comes the Tiger verse Crane!

Ow, be like wild with my style
Punk! You playing me, chump, you get DUMPED
WU! Is comin THROUGH! At a theatre near YOU!
And get funk like a SHOE!
What?!