

# Wu-Tang Clan, Visionz

[Method Man]

Apocalypse Now

Mind over matter next batter be Tical

Put it on a platter how much uncut

raw shit we dealin wit, murder track what

Slang killin it, touched

You feelin it, in your bloodstream

deadly venomous elixir

Hammer like Sledge that be Sister

All and together now, follow me, the Mista

Meth Candyman, farewell to the flesh

Death come, in the scripture, two-thousand one

Bring the rap arma-gedde-on, let it be known

When you walk up in this Dead Zone

wit all that wack shit, now you know

you dead wrong, one thousand lashes

[Raekwon the Chef]

Detonate that, pussy Massengil rap cleanse that

The kids rank, snatch collars off, while ridin off

Float boat big boys, Oakland A's stashed away blades

Ventilation let the sharks, ani-maze

Somethin sheist like, seven butcher knives, rollin Rover style

twice, finger itchy like lice hair fell out somethin

to conquer, stomp ya like that cat Blanca

Toy Tonka truck ten carat on ya monsta

Ring Rocky like fuck switch sides like water rides

The DAT bubble life preserve the other guys

Now FUCK Y'ALL act wilda

The style wilda than a praying mantis

Chillin like [\*long inhale\*]

[Masta Killa]

As my brothers and I reign rebellious, changin

the courses of time, devils no longer exist

as God Cypher Divine, all minds one no question

Now check it...

Perhaps we can go through Lessons

Or might SHOT me a pussy protestin

Comin with that lip professin, you must take

Allah for fool, where's his Jewel

Was he usin Mathematics as a tool?

Tell me, the struggle is God and I came to build

Shit is so real, inside you distilled

Back in the form of mist

You wishin you did the Knowledge before speakin

Seekin, where you went wrong

And why would I bring you such physical harm?

[Inspectah Deck]

Yo, mind arson, my squadren, surround the Sound-Garden

Guns for hire plus you under fire and a target

Sniper in the cypher, I, Pied Piper

Move the housing by the thousand, I watched out the Chrysler

Bombs strike ya like the mighty Thor, blast the door

Recite a page like a tidal wave, past the shore

Two pulls, I'm wild like mechanical bulls

Pack a full house, it's girls night out, pull a hairful

Heavenly laced, stimulation make you feel slow paced

I motivate and await my sober state

[Ghostface Killah]

Magnificent, heavenly the God stay bent

Five Percent Range whippin soul controller of the lynch

Mackin phone rings, Stephen King trauma down at Danzine

My mood swings, suplexed off the rope, magazine

Coconut jewels, wore no color shoe, knife annual

Moses lost his sandal, hidin the manual

Blow the vandal buggin off of Bon Jovi hits  
Grammer lo-ve, famous murder weapon was a trophy  
Seize posin in Oshkosh, guzzle cries  
Sabotage massage rap bandit at large  
Wolverine Carnation Milk, Wu denim jeans  
Thurston Howell the Third kid's back on the scene  
Call it chopped meat, cause every word is choppy  
My logic crunch all crows to death, Kobiyashi couldn't stop me  
Gettin caught up in my world, Haagen-Daaz world  
Backflip and then twirl, cave your whole world in  
[\*gun blast\*]