

# Shame On a Nigga

## Wu-Tang Clan

Yeah, yo, aight  
Pass the meth!  
(nizzuh nzza punk nigguh, yeah!)  
Yeah, aight  
kick the raw style, yeah  
Fly that fuckin sack  
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!  
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 buck wild 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!  
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! 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?!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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