

For Heavens Sake (feat. CappaDonna)

Wu-Tang Clan

Yo, one two, one two, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
It's the Wu, creepin' in the shadows, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
(Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang)
Oh baby, for heavens sake
Sir I, Excalibur Oh baby, for heavens sake
(Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang)
(Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang)
Oh baby, for heavens sake Yo aiyo, my rap style swing like Willie Mays
My eyes Purple Haze, my solar razor burn through shades
My grenades raid the airwaves, catch this rap page
I glide like, hover crafts on the Everglades
Boom master, with the faster blade, track slasher
Manufacture poems to microphones, bones fracture
Limited edition composition, spark friction
Non-fiction, the calm bomb keep your arm distant Zero tolerance, dominant intelligence
Wu original, true colors step from the melanin
The most high, most try to get close by
And overthrow I but choke with they hopes up high I circulate the tri-state and vibrate beyond
the Richter
Flies sense to flock when they spot this live nigga
The crowd seducer black your third eye before I lose ya
Verbal high I leave stars in the eyes of Medusa Top ten, parley like Cochran, it's often
Narrow margin of your odds to dodge the marksman
Murder rap, kill you soft like Roberta Flack
Words attack like a British bulldog, observe the stacks
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake Now all pay tribute to this entity
A spark that surges through the undergrowth
Overwhelmin' the populace from the entry
The Wu-Tang Dynasty, has emerged from this elite fleet I was appointed to strike the vital nerve
Mouths tend to utter and speak empty words
Observe the magnetic attraction as we breathe
Seeds of MC's at these fake ass industry niggaz Feed off, the chrome mic tend to squeeze off
And spray, an array of shots
That travel downwind, just respect pen
As I send the minds of the weak To rise and take power, I blew towering over the land
As we stand, expanding our C R E A M

A dollar to every grain of sand
Let the mind use the physical as planned Oh baby, for heavens sake
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake Yo, yo, this is Beirut
Try to comprehend check out my new suit
Gods blend aim take fire pure destruction
Disappear from here, my year, drop the stupid LP's everywhere Fallin' out the sky tall sniper
Raps by Cappadonna hit the countryside
Poetry whirlpool, RZA and True collide
We produce article exception to the rule We the black men that struck oil, the hardboiled
Cats that made that Watergate thing go spoiled
The heavy-handed, locked down stranged with Cyrus
Wu Pirates, sneak inside the club, low eyes Low down dirty, twelve thirty, night time crawlers
Off-the-wallers, basketball gun brawlers
Smoked out throw both fists for nine-seven
Slang reverend, put the best work in Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Oh baby, for heavens sake
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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