

Shame

System Of A Down & Wu-Tang Clan

I fuck yo ass up
I fuck yo ass up (fuck him up
son)
I fuck yo ass up (fuck him up
son) {Wu for life}
I fuck ya ass up (fuck him up!)Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Who fuck round with the trigger!
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Yo I'll fuck ya ass up!
Hut one, hut two, hut three,
hut!
S.O.A.D., live and uncut!
Styles unbreakable,
shatterproof
To the young youth, ya wanna
get gun? Shoot!
BLAM! 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!
Lasers, amazers
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
inner-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
Let's get together!
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Shame on a nigga who try to

run game on a nigga
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Who fuck round with the trigger!
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Yo I'll fuck ya ass up!
Drunk like 20 white boys in the
back of a pick up truck
With hockey pucks and
skateboards on their way to
Woodstock
Leave home the glock, and
have a gun the size of a black
hole
Shoot planets, don't get frantic
Throw your hands up in the
air, don't panic
Supreme Arm Leg Leg Arm
Head, Wu-Tang Clan as tight as
strong dreads
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Who fuck round with the trigger!
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Yo I'll fuck ya ass up!
Come wit 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 diarrhoea
Got burnt once, but that was
only gonorrhoea
Dirty, I keep shit stinks in my
drawers
So I can get fuzzy-funky for yah
Murder, taste the flame of the
Wu-Tang RAHH!
Here comes the Tiger verses
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 fucked up like a SHOE! Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Who fuck round with the trigger!
Shame on a nigga who try to
run game on a nigga
Yo I'll fuck ya ass up! I'll fuck ya ass up
I'll fuck ya ass up
I'll fuck ya ass up
I'll fuck ya ass up
Bitch! Fuck his ass up

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

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