

NYC Crack

RZA

[kung fu sample:]

Now, it's the master's turn though

I'm betting in, well there's a show here

[Intro: RZA]

Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid

Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid

Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid

Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid

Watch your step, kid, watch your step, kid

Watch your step, kid, watch your step

Watch your step, kid, watch your step..

Yo, yo, yo

[RZA:]

We take your wizzes away, like we be called on

Deep in space like the Millennium Falcon

Ya'll be fools, scored like ancient Babylon

Rabbits and turtles, all run the marathon

Yup, ya'll paper chasing, ya'll human racing

Who got the best basement?

You got a 6SL, I got a SSL

I score movies, make Supreme Clientele

[Chorus: Thea Van Seijen (RZA)]

Oh, here I am (my Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)

No, can't get it near, I quit (my Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack)

All day, all night, what brings to you life

For you in the world (my Wu-Tang slang is that New York City Crack)

[RZA:]

Silly rabbits, tryna disrespect The Abbott

Don't you know that we'll turn your cold body to maggots

I got forty million records sold, some platinum, some gold

Some we just put out to meet the tax code

Your career will be shorter than the 21st of December

Be one of those thousand rappers no one remembers

While my name is carved on trophies, colleges recite my bars

You can look up, and see my name up on the stars

And when it comes down to that basic talent

I got 20 little cousins that can meet your challenge

Yo, stop and listen, and check this proposition

Son, got lots of vision, plus lots of wisdom

Hindsight, foresight, insight, out of sight

Some try to imitate, but they are not alike

They only piggy back, have a Digi Snack

That Wu-Tang slang is that New York City crack

[Chorus]

[kung fu sample:]

We're just dealing, of a man

Tough take before you

A cryptic to your power

The reason why we slept and spared your son's life

Was to give you faith

Thank you, man, thank you

You fight well, the hand must reach to the sky

Save the best for me, and have perfect breathing

Good breath control, you know of these

[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>