## **REC Room**

## **Inspectah Deck**

(inspectah deck) Oh, killah hill, killah killa hill Killah hill, killah killah hill Killah hill, killah killah hill 10304 style, kid, yea For all my d.m.d. rec posse niggaz You out there? is you out there? I throw your brain in the cobra clutch, behold the hold rush A dazzlin display if you could get close enough Cold crush like the 4 stinger anaconda Fierce darts that'll pierce through solid armor Lounge in the barracks with blue and cappadonna Spiderman identity peter parker Crowd pleaser register off the meter Vocal street sweaper bucks shots through the speaker Pleasure seekers, 50 thou' in the stands True fans get it hot like jamaica sands Conquer land, wide like a eagle wingspan Clansman stabbin the track with both hands Not a lost soul who falls for fool's gold I shine like a diamond in the true state of cold Too hot to handle, too cold to hold Rap with a road block, I might lose control Hold the globe in my iron palm One hand holds the firearm on a mission that's life long Strike calm through the fire like chaka khan

World wide on the web without the dot com (chorus) Killa bees live in the place be Burn third degree on the m-i-c

So deadly goes the catastrophe And this is the way we crash the party Say

Rec, rec, rec, rec, rec, rec, rec Rec, rec, rec, rec, rec, rec, rec(inspectah deck) Yo, killa bees swarmin Protect ya neck! what's the warnin? So, procede with caution, I walk with my swordsmen We all in together, wu-tang forever gon' win

>from puerto rico 'cross the caves of berlin Echoin through cell blocks and federal pens It be the wu-tang, you came in when

They left the game mentally and physically bent
What I invent, sharp as bardwire fence
I represent, sure to make a grand entrance
With the deadly lecture, contents under pressure
Inspectah, put your rep in the stretcher
Feather weight contenders surrender
T.k.o., first round knockout, vets to big spenders
Journey on the mic like marco polo
Internal bleedin occurs to your photo
Thoughts brought forth as wild as up north
It's bloodsport, get rushed for tough talk
But I hold my ground like it's high noon
While police tapes surround the mic room
I jump on a live tune, provide the boom
Those who consume become faint from the fumes(chorus)

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://www.omusic.in/">https://www.omusic.in/</a>