

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Visionz

Par Wu-Tang Clan

Album : Forever (Disc 1)

Apocalypse Now

Mind over matter next batter be Tical

Put it on a platter how much uncut

Raw shit we dealin' wit, murder track what

Slang killin' it, touched

You feelin' it, in your bloodstream

Deadly venemous elixir

Hammer like Sledge that be Sister

All and together now, follow me, the Mista

Meth Candyman, farewell to the flesh

Death come in the scripture, two-thousand one

Bring the rap arma-gedde-on, let it be known

When you walk up in this Dead Zone

Wit all that wack shit, now you know

You dead wrong, one thousand lashes

Detonate that, pussy Massengil rap cleanse that

The kids rank, snatch collars off, while ridin' off

Float boat big boys, Oakland A's stashed away blades

Ventilation let the sharks, ani-maze

Somethin' sheist like, seven butcher knives, rollin' Rover style

Twice, finger itchy like lice hair fell out somethin'

To conquer, stomp ya like that cat Blanca

Toy Tonka truck ten carat on ya monsta

Ring Rocky like fuck switch sides like water rides

The DAT bubble life preserve the other guys

Now fuck y'all act wilda

The style wilda than a praying mantis, chillin' like

As my brothers and I reign rebellious, changin'

The courses of time, devils no longer exist

As God Cypher Divine, all minds one no question

Now check it, perhaps we can go through Lessons

Or might shot me a pussy protestin'

Comin' with that lip professin', you must take

Allah for fool, where's his Jewel

Was he usin' Mathematics as a tool?

Tell me, the struggle is God and I came to build

Shit is so real, inside you distilled

Back in the form of mist

You wishin', you did the knowledge before speakin'

Seekin', where you went wrong

And why would I bring you such physical harm?

Yo, mind arson, my squadren, surround the Sound-Garden

Guns for hire plus you under fire and a target

Sniper in the cypher, I, Pied Piper

Move the housing by the thousand, I watched out the Chrysler

Bombs strike ya like the mighty Thor, blast the door

Recite a page like a tidal wave, past the shore

Two pulls, I'm wild like mechanical bulls

Pack a full house, it's girls night out, pull a hairful

Heavenly laced, stimulation make you feel slow paced

I motivate and await my sober state

Magnificent, heavenly the God stay bent

Five Percent Range whippin' soul controller of the lynch

Mackin' phone rings, Stephen King trauma down at Danzine

My mood swings, suplexed off the rope, magazine

Coconut jewels, wore no color shoe, knife annual

Moses lost his sandal, hidin' the manual

Blow the vandal buggin' off of Bon Jovi hits

Grammer love, famous murder weapon was a trophy

Seize posin' in Oshkosh, guzzle cries

Sabotage massage rap bandit at large

Wolverine Carnation Milk, Wu denim jeans

Thurston Howell the Third kid's back on the scene

Call it chopped meat 'cause every word is choppy

My logic crunch all crows to death, Kobiyashi couldn't stop me

Gettin' caught up in my world, Haagen-Daaz world

Backflip and then twirl, cave your whole world in