

# You'll Never Know

RZA

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

One-two, one-two, mic check, one-two, one-two  
(You don't know, that I really love you)  
Yo, yo, you'll never know, check me out  
(You don't know, that I really love you)  
Yo, yo, yo I love you like how birds love rose petals, Killarmy love full metal  
I love you like how the Park Hill cats love to pull metal  
The heat will make ya head whistle loud like a full kettle  
I come like the Mecca in civilizin' The hallway jackal, Chicago Bull bandana  
I keep police scanners from fishes  
They try to slash me out like Douton Hanna And blow my spot, yo, I'm not the polka-dot  
I tote weight, sip Scotch, bust shots, smoke a lot  
My cousin Billy, he done it silly, used to joke a lot  
Chased bitches, cut class, got high and stayed broke a lot So when the rent was due he would grab the identical  
Twin gats and put a fuckin hole in your right ventricle  
Not sober yet no potent threat, yo, I hold a Tec  
Show this jet pack on my back, blast like no respect  
While you bickerin', this flame is still flickerin'  
Then the magnetic attraction to my wisdom keeps you listenin' Yo, yo, Choco bang that shit, yeah, yeah  
(You don't know, that I really love you)  
Killa Beez, European, yo, yo, shut up Eh-yo, my sword so sharp, I split the tweeters in ya Genelacs  
European Killa Beez attack, chk-chk-chk  
I never smoke blunts, tote weight, nor bust shots  
But fuck with me I guarantee you'll get ya neck chopped Be the haunting, dauntin', brothers won't fuck  
With The Wu-Tang swordsman, slowly get dropped  
When my Shaolin sword, swing at nasty immigrants with passports  
To teach man, woman and child, with the sword style  
God, complete the presence It only takes seconds to chop a nigga head on RZA records  
But you a worthless effort, follow faster then leopards  
I can't wait to return to the fuckin' essence  
Of hip-hop, yo, my shit chop constantly  
It's over when my shit drops, son, honestly I love the RZA and the whole Wu Academy  
For givin' me a chance to be what I wanna be

(What?)

But you will never know how muchDo you think this cocked mic will jam or choke?

Come on my nigga, listen yo

Do you think this black mic will cock back, jam or choke?

I should stick a long silver hook down your throatAnd snatch out your vocal, bitch my eyes is black opal

Reflectin' this 2.2 kilogram Mac that smoke you

Firin' lightnin', Northern Lights, duck tight and chocolate Philly

Lyrics pierce through the ear like the spear of AchillesIron body Bobby Digital suit, don't bother to shoot

Quicker than Clint when I draw the six shoo'

Mortal Kombat whether it's the blind or the mute

Cripple a idiot, dunn, it sounds ridiculousRapid flow got you petro, my voice echo, echoes

Off the Wall Street money we stack like golden geckos

Gecko, gecko, let go my eggo or feel my eagle

4, 5, 6 in my hand, I've rolled the C-LoBrother knocked the long pound, ounces or straight kilos

You know how we go, it's the Killa Bee show

Then I love you like how the pharoah loves Joseph

The jewelry of Moses, like a man

Bendin' down on one knee before he proposesThe special 8, laid the hammer, about to slay Isaac

And the paitence of Daniel in the lion's den with closed eye lids

You'll never know, you'll never know

Yo, yo, here

(You don't know, that I really love you)

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