

Can't Loose

Rza

[man singing continuously]"can't lose..."

[RZA]What, What

Four Shellies

What, What, What

Four shellies rip through his belly

Blast him right outside of Mike's deli

Dip to the tele

Call my bird up on the cello

Bobby what Bobby lust I walk strange

And talk strange

Long range sniper aims

Swiss cheese your brain

I don't sleep

And don't eat meat

Rest twice a week

Speak without moving my lips

Got fifty pairs of sneaks

Fingerprint proof rubber grips

Hollow tip clips

Eight ounce sip bud nips

We crack private do chips

And clock a bird off the block

Straight away from a flock

Just caught me at the bus stop

Twist the Snapple top

Off, pierced her breast

Kept her hair processed

No panties underneath the dress

Wally ankle bracelet

Polo frames

Her shades had no name

Popocane

I slowed my game

Thick gold chains

Make your eyes flame

Up against the Bodega gate

She stay straight

Perfect figure eight

Shape, couldn't wait

To bust her grape
With the applehead
Legs spread open
Invincible body armor
My scarlet blade will slice the leg
From the Shaolin llama
Cause I...["can't lose"]
Cause I...["can't lose"]
(Yo) Cause I...["can't lose"]
[Beretta Nine]Yo, 2001summer heat
Icy hot, play the street
Twelve month, seven day a week
Cat in eye, we hit
Blunts hard
Fuck birds hard
Bitch slap retards
Quick fast
Wind up in mass
Body cast, its like
Don't start shit
Won't be shit
Allah quick to spot shit
Smash hit
You know the name kid
Don't splash it
Pop a joint and blast it
The shit sound
Hype in your whip
Make you take the car and crash it
Megagraphical
Always speak actual
Only deal with natural
One hundred percent
Five percent
Militant in aim
With the intent
Beretta Nine, blast mine
On some empty the clip

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