

Try Ya Ya Ya

Rza

Try ya ya ya, ay ya ya ya

Try ya ya ya, ay ya ya ya

Try ya ya ya, ay ya ya ya

Try ya ya ya You can't do me nothin, you won't succeed

You're movin fast, reduce your speed

Weak producers imitate my beat

When they face me, make 'em kiss my feet You can't break me, you get deflected

Can't remake me, already perfected

Wu-Tang slang to disrespect it

Your heart get pierced from hard darts ejected I walk with a pocket computer, out talk the prosecutor

Slipped through these metal detectors with plastic German luggers

With all rubber bullets, my dogs, they love to pull it

Stay black hooded, dunn, Timberland footed Deadly dialect, Digitech, I'm six steps ahead

Spread like plague, plus I wire tapped the feds

Brain wave manipulation, radios in my head

Sip Colloidal silver, immune cells get fed Deflectin viruses, I'm overcomin biases

True lion of Judah bout to reclaim the lioness

Devil expiration date, time to set the nation straight

You should pay attention to the words I articulate You wanna do me? You won't succeed

You're movin fast, reduce your speed

Weak producers to imitate my beat

When they face me, make 'em kiss my feet You can't break me, you get deflected

Can't remake me, already perfected

Wu-Tang slang to disrespect it

Your heart get pierced from hard darts ejected Goodie goodie, I walk it out in the hoodie

And let my shoulder lean, just some gangsta boogie

Try ya ya ya, ay ya ya ya You now rockin with the best, Compton's finest with finesse

By the dress code and approach, you can tell I bang the left

West Side of the coast, everybody's cutthroat

Bitches love to start shit, they also love to deep throat Three wheel and hundred spokes, while I'm blowin chronic smoke

Turnin corner after corner, with my Southern Cal folk

But the underground in the city life, it ain't a playground

I'm loyal, dedicated, always ready to throw down My morals and my values, reach high up on the Richter
Speak this vivid so you clearly get the picture

And description of a real one, standin in your mist

I don't just talk, I walk this Killa Cal shit Footprints of a legend as a I paint the concrete
King of the jungle, still no one can compete

With my entourage, call your squad, I checkmate 'em with a pawn

Seven moves ahead to off your head, it won't take that long
You wanna do me? You won't succeed
You're movin fast, reduce your speed
Weak producers to imitate my beat
When they face me, make 'em kiss my feet
You can't break me, you get deflected
Can't remake me, already perfected
Wu-Tang slang to disrespect it
Your heart get pierced from hard darts ejected
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