## **Long Time Coming**

## **RZA**

It's been a long time coming

Days, days are turning to nights now

They said, they said I'd be okay

But when I hear those church bells ringing

I begin to pray for today might be my dying day The great mind, surpass space and time

Seven plains of energy, interlace combine

Five conscious stages, stand up courageous

Change your polarity, seek mental clarityZiplock off the chronic, kissed it, then I twist it

Build on today's mathematic ballistics

I walk with the utmost honorable respect

It's a quick locked secret so Protect Ya NeckThis is Full Metal Jacket, ain't about that gossip

Nope, you get your face all over the bicep

Go out the closet, you slimy sausage

Six degrees of luxury with no depositThey said a friend be sub blanked

A plane be sub tanked

A gat be sub shanked, look, I just hit jackpot

A hundred mil' to the bankIt's been a long time coming

Days, days are turning to nights now

They said, they said I'd be okay

But when I hear those church bells ringing

I begin to pray for today might be my dying day The continent splitter, the dominant figure

The mathematician who calculated God from nigga

The Zig Zag Zigga, who civilize the wigga

My vigorous attack on the track, slice a thousand gigaBytes of information in one line, I sometime

Use the sky for a blanket, then I bathe in sunshine

Nine concubines and nine wives, nine lives

Nine grands sit on my side, we carry nine knivesEighteen strikes from Low Hand, ain't no man

Can withstand the blow from the Wu-Tang Clan

I answer many questions of life without asking

Breathe in the stench of death without gaspingFasting and praying while you laughing and playing

I am fast in my mind to attachment, what we came in

And go through the river of life, I stay floating

Live a hundred twenty degrees without quoting It's been a long time coming

Days, days are turning to nights now

They said, they said I'd be okay

But when I hear those church bells ringing

I begin to pray for today might be my dying dayI have no fascination with Satan, no relation to probation

I'm the sun sitting still, while you trapped in rotation

Every rebel's creation, every thought has been ovation

One demonstration, we civilized a whole entire nationAttract a generation, who's built with elimination
Of wickedness and sickness, we striving for the bliss
We rising up our fists, five stage of consciousness
Keeping our promises, master our circumferenceIt's been a long time coming
Days, days are turning to nights now
They said, they said I'd be okay
But when I hear those church bells ringing
I begin to pray for today might be my dying dayIt seems like life is gonna pass me by
But now I'm reborn to a new chance, a new opportunity
And life has just begunIf you aint having a good time stop wasting your time
Seven plains of energy must interlace and combine
And all praises due to the Most High, I'm here forever

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