

# 4th Chamber

GZA

Choose the sword, and you will join me  
Choose the ball, and you join your mother... in death  
You don't understand my words, but you must choose So... come boy, choose life or death The only man a ho  
wait for  
Is the sky-blue Bally kid, in '83 rocked Tale Lords  
My Memorex performed tape decks, my own Fostex  
Watch out for Haiti bitches, I heard they throw hex  
Yo, Wu whole platoon is filled with raccoons  
Corner-sitting wine niggas sipping Apple Boone  
This ain't no white cartoon  
Cause I be ducking crazy spades  
The kid hold white shit like blacks rock ashy legs  
Why is the sky blue? Why is water wet?  
Why did Judas rat to Romans while Jesus slept?  
Stand up, you're out of luck like two dogs stuck  
Ironman be sipping rum, out of Stanley Cups, unflammable  
Noriega, aiming nozzles stay windy in Chicago  
Spine-tingle, mind boggles  
Kangols in rainbow colors, promoters try to hold dough  
Give me mine before Po wrap you up in so-and-so  
I ran the Dark Ages, Constantine the Great, Henry the 8th  
Built with Genghis Khan, the red suede Wally Don I judge wisely as if nothing ever surprise me  
Lounging between two pillars of ivory  
I'm lively, my dome piece is like building stones in Greece  
Our poems are deep, from ancient tomes I speak  
I'm overwhelmed as my mind roams the realm  
My eye's the visions, memory is the film  
Others act sub-tile, but they fragile above cloud They act wild and couldn't budge a crowd  
No matter how loud they get, though they growl and spit  
Clutch they fists and throw up signs like a Crip  
And throw all types of fit  
I leave them split like ass cheeks and ragged pussy lips  
Aiyo, camouflage chameleon, ninjas scaling your building  
No time to grab the gun, they already got your wife and children  
A hit was sent from the President to raid your residence  
Because you had secret evidence and documents  
On how they raped the continents and lynched the prominent  
Dominant Islamic, Asiatic black Hebrew  
The year 2002 the battle's filled with the Wu

Six million devils just died from the Bubonic Flu  
Or the Ebola virus, under the reign of King Cyrus  
You can see the weakness of a man right through his iris  
Unloyal snakes get thrown in boiling lakes of hot oil  
Up boils your skin, chickenheads getting slim like Olive Oyl  
Only plant the seed deep inside fertile soil  
Fortified with essential vitamin and minerals  
Use the sky for a blanket, stuffing clouds inside my pillow  
Rolling with the Lamb, Twelve Tribes a 144, 000 chosen  
Protons Electrons Always Cause Explosions  
The banks a G, all CREAM downs a bet  
Money feed good, opposites off the set  
It ain't hard to see my seeds need God-degree  
I got mouths to feed, unnecessary beef is more cows to breed  
I'm on some tax-free shit by any means  
Whether bounty-hit scheme or some counterfeit CREAM  
I learned much from such swift cons who run scams  
Veterans got the game spiced like ham  
And from that, sons are born and guns are drawn  
Clips are fully loaded and then blood floods the lawn  
Disciplinary action was a fraction of strength  
That made me truncate the length one-tenth  
Woofers thump, tweeters hiss like air pumps  
RZA shaved the track, niggas caught razor bumps  
Scarred trying to figure who invented  
These unprecedented, opium-scented, dark-tinted  
Now watch me blow him out his shoes without clues  
Cause I won't hesitate to detonate, I'm short fused  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>