

Show U Love

RZA

[Intro: RZA]

Heheheheheh, hahahahahahah

So, anything it takes to fight

Hehehehehehehe, hahahahahahaha

As the snowflakes start to fall

Bobby thought to himself, can he possibly survive?

Then out of nowhere a stream of energy struck

As he boosted, joined energy wit the Sun

The Seven is shining, and the kids all felt happy!

You are listening to the worlwide Digital Radio Show

Where we play hiphop uncut, unedited

Wit very few commercial interruptions[RZA]

Yeah, Bobby, word

BOODOODOODOODOODOO

Why? Where? Where?

BOODOODOODOODOODOO

Just Bobby, yo, Digi Digi

DOODOODOODOOO, yo, yo..We interupt this program to bring you a special bulletin

Bob Digital located inside the hood again

Last seen helpin the crack fiend in detox

Smackin this cat in his head for snatchin Reeboks

Cut the dreadlocks, son, I rock the bald CaesarAllow God to slip through the shit more easier

Police pulsated that they almost trapped Bobby

Near the staircase outside a 240 lobby

Where you crab niggas want to go, I've been there

But son just disappeared in thin airCarry big guns, without bein parriedYo, Cali niggas say its carried

Yo, don't waste your mind on time, don't chase the blind

Don't eat swine, don't play with loaded 9's

Don't quote weak rhymes

If you approached by a brother in need, give him shineShow him light, don't get emotional, son, don't fight

Unless it's self-defense, to break the savage backs

So he's crew could be convinced

That any time you cross the line, we snap spines

Split ya melon, down to the rind

You be fucked up, yo..

From the way I talk, no tellin what you might hear

BOODOODOODOOO

The words of wisdom is like a magnet to the ear[Break -RZA]

We've come to +Show U Love+, son, we've come to show you

Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you
Wu-Tang +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you
I said, we've come to +Show U Love+, son, so let me show you Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't
know you[RZA]Bobby stainless, son, you must be brainless
Drill through ya jugular vein with my cain-is
Do love your brother, do show kindness Do speak the truth, deal in refinement
Love God, or there'll be iron flyin at you From 4 corners of the Earth, God's eye in at you
A wall full of eyes, makin demons in disguise
There's naked women, walkin sour lemon Every head, high-pitched bird, fly canary
Body's vary, tck-a-chk, wisdom is secondary
The most necessary, they daze you
And blaze you, faze you out
Wu-Tang razor blade may raise you
Wafflehead cats, you get sent back to Belgium
Don't have to tell 'em, life taken up, propell 'em
1-2-3, Bobby showed up, ya shit blowed up
Have ODB in the back with the Mac, son was tote up
Quick to snatch ya wiz, we sport Polo lenses
Logo organic, herbal fresh, hypoallergenic You get stabbed by the +Shaolin Finger Jab+
Then nabbed, hung by ya toe like fresh skin slab[Break - RZA]
Whether Arian, Rastafarian, Syrian
African, Black, Humanitarian, Bolivian We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you
Wu-Tang will +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you
Don't have to come in this shit and make me blow you
We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Yo.. so let me show you
Wu-Tang Killa Bees, son, what? We told you
We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you
Wu-Tang Killa Bees, son, what? Don't make me blow you
Come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you[RZA]
You might get splat by the black gat
Pssh.. Head split.. jigged up by the ice pick!

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