

# Liquid Swords

Gza

[Spoken Dialogue]

When I was little, my father was famous  
He was the greatest samurai in the empire  
And he was the Shogun's decapitator  
He cut off the heads of a hundred and thirty-one lords  
It was a bad time for the empire  
The Shogun just stayed inside his castle and he never came out  
People said his brain was infected by devils  
My father would come home, he would forget about the killings  
He wasn't scared of the Shogun, but the Shogun was scared of him  
Maybe that was the problem  
Then, one night, the Shogun sent his ninja spies to our house  
They were supposed to kill my father,s but they didn't  
{ \*woman screams\* }  
That was the night everything changed...

[Intro: RZA]

See, sometimes  
You gotta flash em back  
See niggas don't know where this shit started  
Y'all know where it came from  
I'm saying we gonna take y'all back to the source  
Do the knowledge... yo!

[Hook: RZA, GZA]

When the MCs came to live out the name and to perform  
Some had to snort cocaine to act insane before Pete rocked it on  
Now on with the mental plane to spark the brain with the building to be born  
Yo RZA flip the track with the what to cut...

[Verse 1: GZA]

Fake niggas get flipped  
In mic fights I swing swords and cut clowns  
Shit is too swift to bite you record and write it down  
I flow like the blood on a murder scene, like a syringe  
On some wild out shit, to insert a fiend  
But it was your op the shop stolen art  
Catch a swollen heart from not rolling smart  
I put mad pressure, on phony wack rhymes that get hurt

Shit's played like zodiac signs on sweatshirt  
That's minimum, and feminine like sandals  
My minimum table stacks a verse on a gamble  
Energy is felt once the cards are dealt  
With the impact of roundhouse kicks from black belts  
That attack, the mic-fones like cyclones or typhoon  
I represent from midnight to high noon  
I don't waste ink, nigga I think  
I drop megaton bombs more faster than you blink  
Cause rhyme thoughts travel at a tremendous speed  
Clouds of smoke, of natural blends of weed  
Only under one circumstance that's if I'm blunted  
Turn that shit up, my clan in the front want it

[Hook]

[Verse 2: GZA]

I'm on a mission that niggas say is impossible  
But when I swing my swords they all choppable  
I be the body dropper, the heartbeat stopper  
Child educator, plus head amputator  
Cause niggas styles are old like Mark 5 sneakers  
Lyrics are weak like clock radio speakers  
Don't even stop in my station and attack  
While your plan failed, get derailed like Amtrak  
What the fuck for? Down by law, I make law  
I be justice, I sentence that ass two to four  
Round the clock, that state pen time check it  
With the pens I be sticking but you can't stick to crime  
Came through with the Wu, slid off on the DL  
I'm low-key like seashells, I rock these bells  
Now come aboard, it's Medina bound  
Enter the chamber, and it's a whole different sound  
It's a wide entrance, small exit like a funnel  
So deep it's picked up on radios in tunnels  
Niggas are fascinated how the shit begin  
Get vaccinated, my logo is branded in your skin

[Hook]

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