Chi Kung

Rza

The grand ultimate supreme, no extremedies
We use Tai Chi to deflect off our enemy
Five poisons from the clan, there's no remedy
We dispell the smell of wickedness in our vicinity
Bobby, the atomic, Islamic, bomb-droppin'
Appear in your atmosphere like the comet
Heading to the western hemisphere, non-stoppin'
Strikin' the belly of the seed to make it vomit
Things of beings is unseen by men
In shapes and form, never been dreamed by men
The word of God, always intervene with sin
From insight, my inner-light beams within
Pin-point focus, move silently un-noticed
When you attack, I fall back in the wind like the lotus
Put the soul in the track like my name was Otis
Pain in my heart and your chance is hopeless
For you to win, a change is gonna come
You hear the 'suuuu?' Wu-Tang is gonna come
And my vocals, they gonna bang on the drum
You go against the grain you will hang from ya tongue, so
(Love, love, thugs)
Love, love, thugs
This is in yo' club
(Club)
Nigga pass the mothafuckin' drugs
(Drugs)
Just smooth a loop to my soundwave there's no sonic solution
No pro tools to edit or out-date my producin'
Form like crystals, mushrooms after the missile
We strike into the hip-hop bone of the gristle
And my thoughts be the marrow, son I'm the narrow
Tube inside the gun that's released through the barrel
And the words travel in lead, expandin' high-speeds
With the hole in ya head and filled up you
With the, knowledge of self
I dropped out of school, I went to the college of self
And I pertained my wealth, B O B B, when y'all niggaz see me
I'm like Godzilla stompin' over Mount Fiji
Or Rodan with the wingspan, Prince Rakeem can

Rocks to the solo or combine with my team
And spit like the calico, welcome to the Alamo
Bop, bop, bop, you know how you cowards go

(Love, love, thugs)
Love, love, thugs
Welcome back to my hip-hop club
Psycho-menace, downin' a Guiness
Strictly bidness, while I'm in this
Flip on a nigga like a gymnast
Put a knot on ya head, the size of Grimace
Bitch, jumpin' out ya speaker, huntin' for yo' egg like it's Easter
Although I come in peace, I would just like to say peace
To Scallywags, skeezers and I don't really need ya
You don't understand why I don't understand either
Now shit's gettin' deep, you should've thought a lot deeper
It's my time to get over and I got on my blinker
So I write and I spit on the mic, so you can feel
What is truth, what is right and what's not
Yo, I must kill the ideal and enlight this Earth
And yo, I will give birth to a light that lives to keep it real
All through research, I learned in schools, not even Church
Can enstill, these words are jewels so you can heal
Still I search, and I works real hard, I need a deal
And with speed 'cuz it hurts indeed, yo can you feel?
My heart still pumps the blood that makes me bleed
All real and the pastor's best and I always will, do my thing
Yo let me know son, yo
X.O. Hennessey, Jack Daniel or Tennesee
Whisky, got these groupie bitches actin' frisky
Searchin' for that Bill like Lewinsky
All over my pants lookin' for a Jim Brownski
Ringz and Partnerz, Wu-Tang is how we fuck up Helsinki
Oh shit, Kinetic, Bobby Steeles
Origin, Barrakjudah, Wu-Tang Forever motherfuckers
(Love, love, thugs)
Love, love, thugs
This is in yo' club
(Club)
Nigga, pass the mothafuckin' drugs
(Drugs)

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