

# Show U Love

Rza

[Intro: RZA]Heheheheheh, hahahahahahah  
So, anything it takes to fight  
Hehehehehehehe, hahahahahaha  
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 worldwide 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  
DOODOODOODOO, yo, yo..  
We interrupt 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 Caesar  
Allow 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 air  
Carry big guns, without bein parried  
Yo, 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 shine  
Show 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

BOODOODOODOO

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 eyein 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.. jugged up by the ice pick!

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