

# Ode to Oren Ishii

RZA

Aiyo, I wanna dedicate this song right here to Oren Ishii  
Half Chinese, half Japane-see, half American an' yo  
Oh, what a specie, a feminine perfection  
She got the sinister cat eyes an' little freckles on her complexion  
Cheaper than Yakuza but she's wicked like Medusa  
An' she got Crazy 88 Killers that'll slice right through ya  
Quick to chop a head off, then wipe the blood off  
A long range sniper shot she bust, never let a dud off  
You got a minute to pray an' a second to die  
You can see the image of the Devil reflectin' inside her eye  
But since she was a little girl, yo, she never would cry  
She seen so much tragedy, let me explain to you why  
She grew up on a military base, where she had to face  
The brutality of her mother an' her father being erased  
The blood drops from her tear drops  
On her cheek you see the smear spots  
She silently watched as the shogun sliced through her dear pops  
Through his thick skull, now she's vicious like a pit bull  
An' when it comes to hatred an' revenge, she got a shit full  
Yo, revenge is that fire that burns inside your soul  
Aiyo, she been bustin' off kneecaps, son, since the age of eleven  
But fuckin' the enemy to death, that was her favorite weapon  
An' the death you paid in Hell, boy, it can't be paid in Heaven  
You better got down on your knees, son  
An' start prayin' to the reverend  
Bon appetit, boy, revenge is so sweet  
Especially when it's served on a cold dish, but she has no wish  
But to cut your day short like the Winter Solstice  
An' a chance to receive a slight bit of mercy from her was hopeless  
Oren Ishii, half Chinese, half Japane-see  
Half American, yeah, oh what a species

Songwriters

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