

# GZA/Genius, Breaker, Breaker

[Chorus: GZA]

Breaker, breaker, one nine, clear the line  
Can you read me? Extorted your rhymes  
MC's should expect the worst  
I stay alert and shoot first

[GZA]

This is not a test, it's difficulty  
Picture closely, the ignorant mostly  
Blind, deaf, dumb, your mind left numb  
Lost soul who failed to hear the roll of the drum  
In the bottom of your bomb shelter, still felt the  
heavy blast that blew off the masks of twelve welders  
The math of an elder, praise the Lord - thank you Genius  
Operation: Project English  
Commander-n-chief of flight style, check the aircraft  
Glide like the frisbee, Digi look Disney  
To check fault in oneself is pure loveliness  
You break the mirror that remind you of your ugliness  
So when I bust, no one is untouched  
Some returning with the mic clutched, like such  
who plan but never execute  
He had the heat in his hand, but yo he didn't shoot  
Therefore; your mechanism of material better be sickly  
or let your lead spread incredibly quickly  
I move bravely, travellin on a horse  
on the battlefield, surrounded by the lost  
of those who plotted with the brains of animals  
My high molecular structure be untangible  
The name ring a bell, killable two syllable  
The Wu is comin through, the outcome is critical  
To be blunt, the beef was cooked up like coke goods  
The rhyme first came to me in the oak woods  
Up to no good, rap icon  
&quot;Milk&quot; the industry like the Wall Street junk bond  
You see the bright stone, I got your height sewn  
Direct current, that move through the mic-phone  
Key contributor, well known major factor  
Rhyme distributor, the drive of a tractor  
who run ya down if you don't wanna move or wanna linger [echoes]

[Chorus: x2]

[GZA]

The immortality of my fame is the measure of other's torture  
Burnt offer, from a flamin author  
The falconer who flies enough birds for the chase  
Strictly excel in what is excellence with grace  
The significance was not the vulgar applause of interest  
but the feelin that exit, completion of a sentence  
With age and experience, my reason ripens  
I strike on you Vikings, slash like a hyphen  
If you enter the house of fortune by the gate of pleasure  
You will leave by sorrow, the flow measures  
everything fails with the unfortunate  
Learned that recordin it, so my mind broaden it  
Track records, ranks us, with the exceptional  
Extreme complex physics, high technical  
The truth is usually seen and rarely heard  
What's more dangerous than hatred, is the word  
You wild cards, Jack of all trades  
Those who parade their positions, show their Spades  
A large flock of MC's, they figure to be taught  
It ain't hard to see why I'm vigorously saught

[Chorus: x2]

[Outro: GZA]

Breaker, breaker, one nine  
Breaker, breaker, one nine