

# RZA, "Just Blowin' In The Wind" (ft. Flatbush Zombi)

Blow, blow, blow, blowin' in the wind  
I'm, I'm, I'm, just, just, blowin' in the wind  
Wind, wind, I'm, I'm, just blowin' in the wind  
Wind, blowin' in, blowin' in, blowin' in the wind  
Wind, wind, wind

[RZA:]

Stronger than the locomotive, duffel bags of explosive  
Make a savage disappear, like it's magic, hocus-pocus  
Auto focus memory, like the Canon 7D  
Sharing heaven with my brethren, laying up with seventy  
Persian virgins made for splurging, for deserving worthiest  
Swerving on the merging traffic, boy, I'm impervious  
The flack attack cat, on crack-a-lack  
And Real Steel, like Hugh Jackman, black man with two mac tens  
And two bitches who's computer hacking, when they menstruate, great  
They take it through the back end  
You got your advance, but I doubt you got your back end  
They thought I was out, but they brought me back in  
I'm sick like Colombiana, only dick, understands that  
Keep an incubated hammer, bammer blast, bark fast  
Faster than a camera, grenades and a canister  
They fading these amateurs, hip-hop, God body  
Superman stamina, you better come clean like Jeru the Damaja  
Who's your hype man, is he also your manager?  
When you get sprayed, does he get paid to bandage ya?  
Kid, I will vanish ya, you I know will challenge ya  
The God will banish ya, to land far beyond our star spangled banner's up  
Better get your manners up, you was just a fan of us  
And you could never fuck with the Wu-Tang Clan and us

[Zombie Juice:]

Dead walk and leaving foes in coffins  
No man alive can bare the shit that I walked in  
A brass instrument, vibration from the Iron Fist  
Blood drip like rain, pouring amongst men  
Walk with God, swing the sword of a marksmen  
Penetrate the seeds, exterminate and defeat  
I'm obsolete and you plead, fear the hate I bring  
Cremate like the steam of a cattle  
Inhale the breath of the devil, inevitable what we bring  
The pleasure, and the pain, the measures in the game  
Infecting the world with methods, the chosen unrespected  
The martyr, bomb the entire army of liars  
Settle down, took it down, bring it down, just a notch  
My pride over standing, your soul I'm demanding  
Your heart filled with fear, I see it in your eyes  
Zombie Gang, nigga, on the rise

[Meechy Darko:]

Darkness, darkness, all I see is darkness  
Blessed made of bronze, although I believe I am heartless  
Impenetrable, fucking, unbreakable  
Leave you fake, the humble, overcoming, this is incapable  
Cuz pain, is what I cater to, in war, they are casualties  
And I bring death to anyone from the free to the shackled feet  
We rape and pillage, leave your town in ruins  
I don't understand your dance, hate on me is an illusion  
And so is fear as well, my rainbow reach through different realms  
And we feared in hell, feared in hell  
Blood from the foes, soak my tattered clothes  
Beneath my toes, lies the mountain piles of gold  
Who chose to go against the most, unstoppable foes  
Thinking you can stop the unstoppable, think you just froze

I'm the light, I'm the dark, I'm the right, I'm the wrong  
Man of Bronze, meets the Iron Arm  
Premonition while I'm writing scriptures on the Iron Horse

Blow, blow, blow, blowin' in the wind  
I'm, I'm, I'm, just, just, blowin' in the wind  
Wind, wind, I'm, I'm, just blowin' in the wind  
Wind, blowin' in, blowin' in, blowin' in the wind  
Wind, wind, wind  
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