

# The RZA, Daily Routine

Intro: (Bobby (Baretta))

\*Word Up!\*

Straight up,  
spread my knowledge through your projects  
(knowledge through)  
Straight up  
(Word up)  
Word up

\*The chief noble oble same total controller of the\*  
\*global over law the thousand MCs grab proposal\*  
\*Jakes that mould you taste will hold you hostage\*  
\*peace will fold you like a wallet flies get swatted\*  
\*once they spotted infra-red dotted head red targets\*

Chorus:

\*Yo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust shots,\*  
\*attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent,\*  
\*Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant\*  
\*Keep the gear pressed \*

Verse 1: Bobby

I'm paranoid of loiZOID  
We fight like Guiver against the hyperZOID NOIDS  
HIGH ACHIEVER mind computes like a THIEVER  
Thoguhts connect like the quarterback to the wide receiver  
Stay blunted drinking cokey nine hundred  
Never fronting on my niggas on the battle zone  
Thoughts flip before they change your whips on the  
good ship Jesus before Kimet was called Egypt  
Before the bloods and crypts tomahawks and pimps  
Eighteen pumas spazed we still had balds and braids  
Amplify the sound of the earth rotation  
Who could pin-point the exact location in space  
It's to see hear and feel the earth rotation  
That's why knowledge is the basic foundation of  
all days and creation, like man is the foundation of  
his family and the sun's the foundation of the solar system  
Wisdom is the manifestation when words and actions are put  
into activation escape this captivation niggas busting  
wasting shots like masturbation transforming like gobots  
They created a race of robots our new rulers are  
computers Abbott's been known now come through to us  
Heads drifting in space like asteroids,  
Pass the roids, savages trading places like Dan Akyroid  
The truth is ignored, these devils must be destroyed

Chorus: Bobby

Search for the better things in life  
Beef wid wife make a nigga live a street life  
We smoke blunts, throw weight, pay rent

Verse 2: Baretta Nine

Yo, check it out, yo, one two, yo  
Soon to smooth litigating  
Camouflage educating  
Baretta Nines barating  
Only smoke rounds a day and  
Ain't nothing to overdo the shit

Ya'll niggas best to come up quick  
We gonna start and finish it  
Cause I'm sure watch me murder it  
Undersiege fatigue get bat at major league  
Nine industry forms that be forced from catigues  
We live righteous TC they go up do the same  
Fuck the fame we hear the bill better keep your  
eyes peeled fuck around get killed it ain't safe no  
fucking more C-Ciphers at my door and I got more  
than one war, I'm gonna stay on my toes and do the one  
to two timers, we gon' make this year our year to  
beware peace to rhymers our life is in a bond-a  
Sware we gotta find a, way out we took the crypt ride  
we all about, on these streets trying to make ends meet  
Stay on my feet gotta eat God you things is deep peep  
the sleep, How you see camouflage these cats  
We on that bullshit, last days thinkings of snakes  
and either pull it soft you know like an afro  
other cats sit like Castro I murder that snitch ass  
Donnie Brasco, We dissatisfied of your devils  
running running high, my mind and my physical be unified  
To the day we testify we wanna be penalised  
Form God Allah motherfuckers best recognise

Chorus: RZA

A bag of dast mixed wid stress  
Search for the better things in life  
Beef wit wife make a nigga wanna live a street life  
We smoke blunts, duck Jakes, pay rent, stay bent,  
Attend wakes, baby make  
Search for better things in life,  
Beef wit wife, make a nigga wanna live a street life

(Sing first 4 lines of first verse)