

The RZA, The Birth (Broken Hearts)

(Intro: RZA (Daddy-O))

Yeah, you knowwhatimean?

'cause yo, this right here

Is called Knowledge of Self

When you apply that to yourself, you know yourself

You understand, yo, it's gonna get your third eye opened

You can see things for what they are, and not what they appear to be

Wanna kick the knowledge and pass this information to you?

Yo, there go the God right there, yo Peace, Born Knowledge

Peace God (Peace what up Bobby?)

Yo, yo... don't even call me Bobby no more, man (What I call you?)

My name is Prince Rakeem (Today's Mathematics?)

I see Today's Mathematics is being wisdom

Let me explain to you this way, God, the way I see it

(Chorus: female singer sample)

Ever since my Birth (no one there!)

I've had no one to care (worried all I know... yeah!)

(RZA)

They say wisdom, is the wise words spoken

By a brother attemptin' to open

The graves, of these mentally dead slaves

Who've been lost on a cross, for decades

And centuries, lookin' for the liberty

But receive nothin', but misery

And hard times, and things of that nature

By the devil in a genocide caper

Little Boy Peep, has lost his sheep

But I found 'em, in a deep long sleep

Nine thousand miles away from home

Livin' the life of a modern-day Flintstone

We the people, supposed to be equal

But the men who wrote that, they was evil

Slave owners, who did not include us

They just used us, and abused us

First they trick you, then mentally kill you

And use technologies, to rebuild you

This whole plan was a perfect scam

See that's why they called it, the Six Million Dollar Man

Six is the limitation of the Devil

In the Million square miles of land that he settles

Put you in a three piece suit, give you loot

Chemicals in your head to make you look cute

They use you as a fool to deceive your own people

And fillin' my children head with pins and needles

But I'll take out the pins you inserted

And I'll avenge all my mothers that you murdered

And brutalized, by this modern form of slavery

To speak the truth it takes bravery

And no man could stop my flow

Because I know what I speak and I speak what I know

(Hook: RZA)

What, becomes of a broken family?

Dreams are crushed and there's no more family

(Chorus 2X with RZA)

(RZA)

Yo, as a life can be slowed down 20 frames per second

Seen through Panavision

The inner light inside my mind's shines expands the prism
A man of wisdom, victorious and the glorious
Sight beyond sight we stand up as Divine Warriors
Who smite with the mighty right hand of God
Yield the holy sword, swings the holy rod
Then bathe in the pond of Nirvana, escape the realm of Karma
Allow the true grace of God to shine through my persona
And build the reconstructional terms that's constructive
As we destroy the negative germs that's destructive
Productively, sincerely, we uphold the righteous banner
With the gold touch of Midas, mold the righteous hammer
And anvil, to the sound of Man-drill
Ignite to the speed of light cause time to stand still
Rewrite the script of Egypt, who made the Holy Bible
Or Koran, how long ago, who made the Holy Title?
Of I Self Lord And Master, who control the vital
Parts of your heart, who wrote the wise recitals?
Ruler Zig-Zag-Zig Allah, Arm-Leg-Leg-Arm-Head
Still puzzled like the jigsaw

(Chorus to fade)