

# Genius/GZA, Investigative Reports

(feat. U-God, Raekwon, Ghostface Killah)

(here we go, come on)

(A, A battle was fought, in Brooklyn...)

(Hessian Soldiers killed 3,000 men; much of the fighting took place in what is now Prospect Park in Greenwood cemetery, as well as the Park Slope and Gowanus neighborhoods.)

(This was the first battle, of America.)

[Intro/Outro: U-God]

Rugged rhymsters, crooked crimesters

Dime droppers, Twenty-five-to-lifers

Backstabbers, low blowers

Illegal... cocaine growers

Starvation, profanity

Anxiety, brothers tryin me

Gun slingers, dead ringers

[Verse One: Raekwon the Chef]

Yo, my slang's out of this world

Mix collaboration man, little man and his girl

Way of life got me thinkin, plus I'm analyzin young

youths on roofs, you know, three time felony brutes

Roll together, tropical trees puff, whatever

Yo we could go run up on, kids for leathers

What drug? Faculties bubble ki's for G's

Cream flow like seven seas, hit chicks Guayanese

Word up, hold your head before you fall out

The morgue route, the devil want that

Let's get my niggaz locked all out

Change for better, that be my only vendetta

with life, feed your seed right, he's breathin indeed right

Chef, remarkable, sparkable, raps and tackable gats

Never get jacked, see ya then move black

Paradise trife, plush with much ice

Gettin nice, layin back, sleek all my life

Word up!

(The battle of Brooklyn depicted was the bloodiest clash of the American revolution. Soldiers killed 3,000 men, much of the fighting took place in what is now...)

[Chorus: U-God]

Crack patients, dime smokers

Vial carriers, mocha tokers

Burnt buildings, brothers buildin

Save the children, investigative reports!

[Verse Two: GZA]

Callin all cars, callin all cars! Ghetto

Psychos, armed and dangerous, leavin mad scars on those

Who are found bound, gagged and shot when they blast the spot

Victims took off like astronauts

Get with this, even your best can't

come on down, you're the next contestant!

Get your pockets dug from all your Chemical Bank-ins

Caught him at the red light - on Putnam Avenue and Franklin

They used to heat up the cipher with a shot that was hyper

than your average JFK sniper

He just came home to Spofford

Rollin like Kaufman, and laid that ass out like carpet

Stop the stutterin boy, save the planes for the five-oh

Then praise the God - chk-a-chk POW!

They release shots and premeditate to grab...

...and then they jet back to the lab  
And then remain in Shaolin, an endangered island  
Where shorties lose blood by the gallon

(Have integrated a number of corrupt cops, judges...  
...into high-level positions, to insure the continued  
success of the drug smuggling and money laundering operations)

[Chorus: U-God]

[Verse Three: Ghostface Killah]

Yo, I grab the pen for revenge and let loose, see  
Like Muslims, standing on the block, rocking a khufi  
The hundred-dollar kick rockin kid's back for more  
startin gold wars, with black Reeboks and Velours  
Jungle way of life, livin villain  
Packed with visions, copywritten  
Throwin bread to pigeons, Christ has risen, King Elegant  
Slang-Master jackets, expensive noodle hats  
In sixty-nine, old timers time that brothers shot craps  
The baggy blue Guess jeans, pull strings off in Palm Springs  
I'm locked in the bing, Rocky ring labelled rap king  
The corner emperor - the golden thieves play the benches  
Rednecks be hanging big niggaz down in Memphis  
Back in Now-Y, hit the bull's eye with loaded nines  
Life is like Tarzan, swingin from a thin vine  
Shatter dreams, then mirrors don't need a press spirals  
Aim at the white shadows with big barrels  
of Moet-ahs, the baldheaders, milk and Amarett-ahs  
who fear none, question all personal vendettas, yo  
They use guns, while we angrily shot arrows  
You better keep your eye on the sparrow!

[Intro/Outro]

(Have integrated a number of corrupt cops, judges and lawyers  
into high-level positions - to insure the continued success  
of the drug smuggling and money laundering opertaions.)