

# Genius, Uncut Material

(Chorus: GZA)

What you know about emceein? (I know a lot)  
Can you demonstrate something? (Why not?)  
I'm speaking about stacks, GZA (That's all I got)  
The raw un-cut material (That's all I drop)

(GZA)

The nucleus of hip hop, rap's hallmark  
They had a citywide effort to keep us in the dark  
To the new details, distant wisp of light  
Evidence of a terrifying threats on microphone  
Rhyme stone, numerous parts combine  
Strands of heavy metal form the steel arch design  
Fit together seamlessly, everlasting rap  
Heat-pressure generated by a blasted cap  
The chamber when ya rollin' the dice everything count  
Clan royalty where the loyalty is paramount  
Couldn't be more wrong prior to your perusings  
When ya spoke of us, you understated the influence  
As I bury my motor-action, implode a fraction  
Of ya investigation when ya askin  
Aware about in ya suit and tie, cruising by  
The intrepid workmen that sharpen ya shooting eye

(Chorus 2x)

(GZA)

Like a child I have infinite patience when I write  
The victim's dental records showed they loved to bite  
The under like removed off a charged battery  
Someone had his ear stuffed wit the sweets of flattery  
A live wire, fired the shot in the booth  
It wasn't even in the shooting distance of truth  
Who broke the barrier causing mass hysteria?  
At the darkest hour in the most densed area  
In a stocking cap, undercover, while disguising  
I'm rapidly advancing our horizons  
This path of trade with the sharp blade, open to all across the globe  
They simply heard my call  
We hit up, the remote and primitive land  
Left walking reminders that saw it first-hand  
The music was a secure link we all think  
On the same page as holding the ink, now whatchu think?

(Chorus 2x)