## GZA/Genius, Lyrical Swords

[Intro: Ras Kass]
Uh, Dreddy Kruger, what up, my nigga?
Yeah, GZA, you know, uh, Rassy, you know
Shouts out to my nigga Wreckonize, all my MIA

## [GZA]

Formed in very a strong advanced post, east to west coast Ahead of time, competition not even half close Let's say, by no means, an equal value Prematurely brought to play, I'll never allow you To strike first, so precautions must be taken And what's worst? When you're just fronting and faking It's a shame when the sixteen bars are just a waste And every line or word, is badly placed Even dealing with the narrow window of time My arrangements, are guick, shutting down your power lines On a bunch of small puppets, with a wack ass team That only move, at a push of a button that pull strings Bad boys move in silence, secretly fading in Unlike fake gangstas and ya wannabe made men Acting like they carry the gun that killed Lincoln Or they rolling with two hundred murderers from Kingston

## [Ras Kass]

Our goal is to learn y'all niggaz, about this new world order But I'm still try'nna run up in the president's daughter He the auditor, ain't let the NARC's see this barker Stick to bitches walls like I'm Peter Parker The Vida Guerrera sidekick hacker Five niggaz licked, on the Internet jacked her Dog, I'm not a rapper, I'm the black Dracula Nosferatu, spitting darts at you, out of black Acura Homies is gat packers, rat packer Fly nigga, I'm the venomous stack attractor Mack attacker, pimp slapper, the track cracker Epitome of nice, after rainbow, press the laughter And y'all niggaz is the worst, like fat chicks with little kicks If your names not YKK, then get off my dick Bitch, I hang with the trillest, and that's why 5 percent Is college kids and next felons fillers I'm sick with the words, Waterproof and Liquid Swords The world never heard this before, call me Mr. More Cuz more money, more murder, and more spit to serve