

RZA, Saian (Remix)

(Method Man)

Yo, merci beaucoup, microphone check, one, two
Can I get a hundred sack, want do
Lets smoke and you ain't gotta choke that note just tote
When you need a hand just holla at your pro
Mr. Meth Man who rep the Wu-Tang Clan
Blunts, beer cans and poom tang man
Lets go, let me *ahah* clear my throat
Pull the plug out the river, save ya boat
Oh no, I'm too hardcore now make sure
when you jump in my whip don't slam the car door
My niggaz, as long as the tracks by RZA
Like UBS, hear me yeah, I deliver

(Sly the Mic Buddah)

Aww, hey, c'est le Saian, Saian, Supa Saian, Supa Saian
Got my homie DJ Love, Saian, got my homie, represents, Saian
Sly the Mic Buddah, Saian, ya'll did did that

(Ghostface Killah)

This is Ghostface Bakery, ya'll ain't cake to me
Pushin' cocaine, Whitehorse in the city
Over Pun and Pac, I cried over Biggie
Spazzed out, grab a white bitch by her titties
Rock wallabies, this is Clarkology
You know copy Starky belong wit the triple technology
Quick wit the pistol, leave you cripple if you lyin', B.
Tickle the butter soft nipples on the side of me
So muthafucka, let me slow that flow down
And bang an ol' mighty hammer like Joe Brown
Dust off rounds, surround sound, trey pound
Put a phat leather head to bed like night gowns
If ya'll wit me then build, shorty, brothers is real
We true dons, makin' glass on the cash is on
Get my head right and smash yours moms, kid
She chose me, the bitch greased my palms

(Feniksi)

I'm comin' from Paris city
I'm on the residence, so don't shit on me
Like Kool G. Rap I got the Ill Street Blues
You loose, you can rich them out of my shoes
Baby, me and my Crew, we comin' your way
Saian Supa do it everyday, all day (everyday, all day)
Don't fight (don't fight), just see the light (see the light!)
Wit the sound, RZA, will make it all right

(RZA)

BOODOODOODOODOO
Grey Goose wit cranberry
The raspberry bikini on honey wit the black berry
Had my eyes bulgin', plus my pants bulgin'
Ready for indulgence, long stroke compulsions
I'm lookin' for devotion, slow motion
Tropical potions, Sun and body lotions
Sex on the ocean, nine inch explosions
Had me frozen like the icicle
Big legs like she ride bicycle
Shorty beefcake known to make my knees shake
Sweepstakes, first day at the cheesecake
Factory, Tony Starks in back of me
Sippin' on pina coladas, twistin' Daquiris
The gold lion is known to hold iron
Rings stuffed with diamonds, Bobby and Supa Saian

(Sly the Mic Buddah)
Saian, move it on your left
Saian, bring da muthafuckin' ruckus
C'est l'Saian, Saian, Saian, Supa

(Vicelow)
Ya fight le son est fat, qui la faute? SAIAN
Vu les statistiques de gars qui veulent test'
Et qu'ont du mal tater l'esthétique
Je me dois de les rendre statiques
S-s c'est qui coq?
Quiconque qui veut jouer le coq
Je vaut mille Rocky au mic jusqu' Milwaukee
J'lache du lest donc j'attends qu'on me lache de l'estime
Voici l'homme de l'est avec sa dream team
Tisse sa toile comme Lady Laystee autour des wistitis

(Sir Samuel)
Pas de mc de bas niveau, v'l du nouveau
Fout tout le reste dans le caniveau
Bousille pas ton cerveau car les ondes sont graves
Et tu dcale ta sono, abattez mes rivaux
Et t'as peur de rencontrer le reste du commando
Ensemble ou en solo
KLR nous unis, veille sur nous depuis l haut

(Leeroy Kesiah)
J'dbarque sur le projet, j'te baise ou j'grave
cartes ton gros der, tes grosses fesses
Ramnes tes grosses livres, j'te le donne en conseil
Pas des grosses mres, des grosses matres
l'aise poses ta grosse tte
Pas de proverbe mais ne cause pas trop prenne de gros projets
Pas la prochaine
Projtes de gros piges dans les gros siges
Protges ton fausse air, sans faucettes j'te possde
J'te fais une grossesse, pas de problme
J'te laisse en chaussettes, j'te crochtes
J'ten parle en prochaine en prochaine lettre
Je matte les prophtes

(Sly the Mic Buddah)
Saian, dieu mon gros
Saian, c'est ca
C'est l'Saian, vas-y mon nig
Saian, c'est l'Saian
Saian, c'est l'Saian
Saian, c'est Supa
C'est l'Saian, New York City
Saian, 36 Records