

See the joy, Rza

See the joy of life beginning

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Oh sweet joy!

A brand new baby boy

[RZA]

My mind flashed back to the early moon

When I was just a sperm cell in the fallopian tube

In the mist of a state of triple darkness

Going through a struggle so I could exist

Avoiding everything that came within my path

As I watch other sperm cells get ripped in half

One out of a million completes the job

And for the other sperm cells the womb is a grave yard

Though my travels I had to pass through

Alot of battles and violent hassles

Cause inside the womb I was a foreign object

I'm like a new nigga walking through the project

Trouble, everywhere I turn

Damn its a struggle just being a sperm

cell, so I attempt to prevail

I guess the womb is the first stage of hell

Now here I am in the danger zone

My head and my tail, my 23 chromosomes

But then again yo it can't be that bad cause my dad

He could have used a body bag

And if so then my tomb would have been the trash can inside my moms bedroom

But they was fucking, they was true to this

And here a go on a mission to the uterus

A million mother fuckers tried to race ahead

But I was the one that fertilized the egg

Then I thought then I was safe

Because I reached home base

But oh no my job wasn't done

In fact my troubles had only begun life as a struggle

Life is the struggle

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