The RZA, Odessey

(Intro: RZA)

Watch it, watch it, watch it, watch it

Get it, get it, get it,

And so as Bobby... And so as Bobby...

And so as Bobby start to learn more jewels of life

He became more the wiser, and the RZA was being manifested from within

For a new embryo, had been born through the cypher Bringin' forth into existence, the Ruler Zig-Zag-Zig Allah

And he started to spit shit like this

(RZA)

Yo, Happy New Year, throw on your Wu-Wear

We true here, you crab derelict bastards, you can't push through here

The ice melter, you best to to dive for ya shelter

This a sign, when it's called Alpha Phi Sigma Phi Delta

Digi tech, 36 tech, eject pelet

Rip through rap cadet, no one left to tell it

Then them hook, walked through justice in Brooks

Scotch whiskey, in the middle of Patty, with four glocks wit me

Hand pull trigger nigga, 16-shot dart spitta

Chart splittas, who walk through the hood, heart bitter

For industriliazed rapped capatilist, trynna snatch a crack of this

BZA bitch, please don't make me flip, flip, flip, flip

And bones get sparked, my wiz as strong as Joan of Arc

While ya dogs just bark, bark
We spread this attitude, to every point of latitude
Every street crevest, every quarter, every avenue
I might be on the Iffel, wit a 30/30 scope riffler
Ready to snipe you, and wipe you from the face of the earth
You can taste it diverse, the blood thirst
I start to bring the great Flood, first, first, first

(Outro: RZA)

So as his mind start to grow

He start expression himself through his hip hop culture Changin' his thoughts, standin' on his truth of square

Build it better himself to those around him

And he start talkin like this...

Hungry men have no respect for law or authority

Or human life, a man's bread and butter is only insured if he works for it

Leadership means everything, pain, blood and death

What night is to day, man is to woman

And woman is to man, fear is the state of nervousness

Only fit for children, not men

All men are created equal, so to offend man, is to offend God

Fear is lose control of one third, if you become like a helpless deer

Or a feathless bird, we stand as the true of living, living true

And these jewels, thoughts of great wise men, like Marcus Garvey

Start to build up inside Bobby's head

And it lead him to the knowledge of himself

And he became a strong muthafucka!