The RZA, Show U Love

(Intro: RZA)

(RZA)
Yeah, Bobby, word
BOODOODOODOODOO
Why? Where? Where?
BOODOODOODOODOO
Just Bobby, yo, Digi Digi
DOODOODOODOO, yo, yo...

We interupt this program to bring you a special bulletin Bob Digital located inside the hood again Last seen helpin the crack fiend in detox Smackin this cat in his head for snatchin Reeboks Cut the dreadlocks, son, I rock the bald Caeser Allow God to slip through the shit more easier Police pulsated that they almost trapped Bobby Near the staircase outside a 240 lobby But son just disappeared in thin air Where you crab niggas want to go, I've been there Carry big guns, without bein parried Yo, Cali niggas say its carried Yo, don't waste your mind on time, don't chase the blind Don't eat swine, don't play with loaded 9's Don't quote weak rhymes If you approached by a brother in need, give him shine

Show him light, don't get emotional, son, don't fight Unless it's self-defense, to break the savage backs So he's crew could be convinced That any time you cross the line, we snap spines Split ya melon, down to the rind You be fucked up, yo.. From the way I talk, no tellin what you might hear BOODOODOOO The words of wisdom is like a magnet to the ear

The Words of Wisdom is like a ma

(Break - RZA)

We've come to +Show U Love+, son, we've come to show you Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you Wu-Tang +Show U Love+, so let me show you Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you I said, we've come to +Show U Love+, son, so let me show you Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you

(RZA)

Bobby stainless, son, you must be brainless
Drill through ya jugalar vein with my cain-is
Do love your brother, do show kindness
Do speak the truth, deal in refinement
Love God, or there'll be iron flyin at you
From 4 corners of the Earth, God's eyein at you
A wall full of eyes, makin demons in disguise

There's naked women, walkin sour lemon
Every head, high-pitched bird, fly canary
Body's vary, tck-a-chk, wisdom is secondary
The most necessary, they daze you
And blaze you, faze you out
Wu-Tang razor blade may raise you
Wafflehead cats, you get sent back to Belgium
Don't have to tell 'em, life taken up, propell 'em
1-2-3, Bobby showed up, ya shit blowed up
Have ODB in the back with the Mac, son was tote up
Quick to snatch ya wiz, we sport Polo lenses
Logo organic, herbal fresh, hypoallergenic
You get stabbed by the +Shaolin Finger Jab+
Then nabbed, hung by ya toe like fresh skin slab

(Break - RZA)

Whether Arian, Rastafarian, Syrian
African, Black, Humanitarian, Bolivan
We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you
Wu-Tang will +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you
Don't have to come in this shit and make me blow you
We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Yo.. so let me show you
Wu-Tang Killa Bees, son, what? We told you
We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you
Wu-Tang Killa Bees, son, what? Don't make me blow you
Come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you

(RZA) You might get splat by the black gat Pssh.. Head split.. jigged up by the ice pick!