

The Last Emperor F/ RZA

"The One"

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[RZA]

Turn my FUCKIN headphones up!
Aiyyo nurse, bring the patient in, strap him down
Inject the serum into the tip of his cerebelum
70 cc's of denji should brain-accel him
Nurse, increase the IV
(But doc that may kill him!)
Word, we got technology, we can rebuild him
Strength of the ox, slickness of the fox
Electrical brain waves being charged by the dreadlocks
Audio dynamic vocal box
Inside the black oval, won't be a beat that my son
couldn't flow to
Call Prince Paul to inject De La Soulful
(Doc, his heart is beating too fast!)
Nurse I told you!
Decrease the brain battery, more gamma to the chest
cavity
Put the DNA code in every farrel in his anatomy
Heart of the conquerers, fighting force like Joe Blanca
Interscope will never be the same, we just created a
MONSTER!

[Last Emperor]

A mysterious man with a mysterious past
Who came back from the dead to kick some serious
ass
I clearance a path, blast glocks, raps whatever
RZA put my DNA blocks back together
And conducted, something interpenetrable by heaters
Made from the world's great Ancient leaders
Rzarector, I wanna thank you for giving me
A second chance at life, you've uprisen me
To separate the wise art from the wizardry
And take revenge on those who imprison me
In the East, the location was well-hidden
My corpse was torn, rotted, bullet-ridden
There's still an after tast from the poison I was given
(Last Emperor)
Yes master, what is thy bidding?

[RZA]

Go barbarian like thunder
I'll wrap these niggas up like mummra
Off of guitar samples of Prince Paul mixed with Sun-Ra
Scatter to the four corners
Make these bitch rappers MOURNERS
Let em know son, they time of God is upon us
And if they try to form a challenge throw em off
balance

[Last Emperor]

I snatch the mic with my talons
Prepare to meet this challenge
Break the sacred seal and release these ancient
talents
I ride the track and leave MC's fully damaged
Like Hannibal on the back of a black wooly mammoth
I was banished, they panicked that the words that I said
I split backs wit the war axe of Eric the Red
Until I get tax exemption, redemption from cruel people
The Last Emperor but I'm not Hiro Hitu
More like Manson Musa
You don't get the chance to use a
Primitive weapon on this microphone stand abuser
Should you choose ta whip out the banger
This archaic warrior responds with anger
I stop fighter planes before they even leave their
hangars
And I'm sick enough to pull a con/Kahn job like Genghis
I weave tales of war, legend and folklore
Things will never be as they were once before
Witness the second coming of the Last Emperor
For now and forever, cursed to walk the earth once
more

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