

## **Cilvaringz**

### **"The Saga"**

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[kung fu sample]  
Don't mention that  
We've never learned each other's style  
It's always the way we've done it

[Intro: Cilvaringz]  
Back to the grain, back that shit real loud  
Loud as possible, kid, the saga begins right here  
Shaolin Europe, bangin' that Wu shit  
Check...

[Cilvaringz]  
Yo, son, I've went from, ambitious workshops, blocks  
at home  
To being phoned and invited by Quincy Jones to Rome  
I never did it for them diamond stones  
I'd rather expand the lives of black kids in Sierra Leone,  
being  
Robbed naked to bones, by arm makers, they homes  
Bombs taken and blown, so what you blinging for?  
You singing war, bringing forth support  
For the onslaught, so you can sport a karat  
See that's sickening, you suck mentally dude  
Deep and teathed by them custom Bentley's, and  
memberships are quick and sently  
You roam the earth naked if you can't sport a Fendi  
I'm merciless to keep it trendy, so sue me, you tabloid  
groupie  
My Little Pony, bet Pretty Toney got that brand new  
gold, bitch  
Desert eagle bracelet, bigger than most of you  
But still I'm like 'fuck the gold', like I'm suppose to

[show sample]  
If society didn't care about, who you are and what you  
are  
We would all be driving Volkswagen, you know, but  
Society does, kind of bling-bling, quote on quote  
Speaks to you, like if you wearing a lot of bling  
And you spending a lot of money, that means you're  
really succesful

Doing what you're doing  
Most the diamonds that I buy  
Come from, Africa

[Cilvaringz]

You see, I talk what I know, I speak what is shown  
For the weak and the poor, I weep through the poem  
In this modern day Rome, G-Dub is Nero  
Set ablaze Arabia, supporting Ground Zero  
Time running, tick tock, here me yo  
Flex play me yo, don't ban Wu-Tang from radio  
It's bad enough, that brothers suppress brothers  
Shut the world on others, who carry a different skin  
color  
And get knowledge doing it, ruin it  
Promote the pharaoh lifestyles, and the sabotage  
music  
And fuck rap, son, it's rap, by far  
I check for Shady/Aftermath, Mobb Deep and Nas  
Salah Edin, K-West, Jigga Man, DMX  
Plus Missy Elliott, but that's that, for real  
Cuz see rap spoke on Brooklyn and spoke out on Paris  
But now it speaks on Navice, the streets of the masters  
And RZA gon' ride with my shit, cuz we brothers  
And labels gon' wild out this year, come on

[show sample]

The terror of being, being captured by a force like this  
Uh... force higher, drugs and alcohol  
With... murderous intentions, most of been terrorfying  
to people  
Who were captured that day.. thousands of civilians  
Were killed over a course of just a few days, during  
this operation

[Cilvaringz]

Yo, you see I came up on Eazy-E and D-R-E  
S-N Double-O P and and S.C.C.  
In '93, I'm 13 years young  
Rocking the LP by WTC tongues  
Dutch sawed in the shape of swords, boxed you  
Found trafficking the gods and swords, so I came  
through  
Moms always saying 'keep praying', Allah gave you  
A blessing for the shady of snakes  
You see rap lost focus, your lost opus  
In fact my whole team supreme, but now I'm hopeless  
And devil money finally came through and broke it  
down  
The nine duelist, and bitch dog soloist  
It pissed me off, I'm pissed off still

Wu-Tang, the gift and the curse, for real  
Wu-Tang, ten years, forty mill  
That's four mil a year, more grills to kill  
Yo let's, save the music, for the sake of children  
And ease off the women and bring it back to building  
So why the fuck won't ya'll listen?

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