

Df Dub "Bizarre"

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* Sampled '70's soul singer singing "so bizarre" all throughout song *

[U-God]

Feel the heat from the streets, I got to eat
Talk what I walk, I stalk with bronze feet
Ancient spells, yell durag sheet
She rags sheet, jump on the jame with with 36 peak
Beat up the beat, overload rap treat mix
Cape in the wind like the John Wu flix
Now, take the spirit, crash more clearer
The spreadin of body, covers the man in the mirror
Kick down the door, unleash the Terror Fam
Cracklin, screamin, crime who I am *echo*
Who else could cut, well budge, eye on the tiger rap
Rule the rough mind stap, cryin, his eyes strapped
Beneath clothin, prehaps speed glowin
The golden wise domes, blizzard unknown
The unforbidden, got to live, wildstyle begun
So uplift the mind, boy I'll bring out the sun

[Chorus x2: U-God]

You trapped in this rap in this world bizarre
And ya hit pretty hard in the city of frauds
but uplift the mind and I heal ya scars
Cuz risk pullers small, we all shinin stars

[U-God]

Now, first of all, yo, we ain't no saints
Can we lay in the trench and rock the war paint?
The same feelin scheme, temper made the rhythm
mean
My self-esteem, my '98 blade hit 'em
Link spot blast, even though I shot last
The underdog stranger, superfreak hot blast
The hard drop rip is a hostile swing
Kiss my Redemption with a fist full of sting
Swift with the gifts, it's the God Body Squad
It's not a myth, we defy all laws
Now, reach for the stars, now top to the limit
but, all in the all be grateful to be livin

While we work the muscle, we meditate the hustle
Serious the world, experience this struggle
The razor voice, flavor choice steam, redeem
We feelin calmy now to dominate the scene
The grass more green, attack speed dem(on)
The cliffhanger vaccine, man in machine *echo*
Now from round one, mayor style sum
I won't stop the war till y'all drown in my drum

[Chorus x2]

[U-God]

Now, here come the rhythm, style that's moist
Now, it's up from the Hell with the olive oil voice
Now hurry my hurt, bury dirt deep within
Against witty rap war startin, robbin in the wind
Great blue skies and the great red birds
>From the pitch black city with the long link verbs
Golden Arms song truly to restore the Earth's beauty
Grant me a beast, stamp kill me with the jury
When I tone a capell, Hell has beauty
A force has awakened, breath-takin vengeance
Midnight power plant, seekin the menace
My wrestlin vest, lyric fresh, dry bone
My appetite distruction is official cyclones
Thai poems, my throne
One shot fill, bigger homes, bigger stones
It's on now!!!

[Chorus x2]

Kung Fu movie sample:

[Man #1] We're the best, I assure you.
[Man #2] That's not what I've heard.
There's a lot of Shaolin men around here.
[Man #3] They're not important.
[Man #1] Are you trying to deceive me?
[Man #2] Those damn Shaolin students. They're just a
bunch of rebels.
Time and again in the past, the court has given orders,
to wipe them out!
[Man #4] Be the Shaolin, and a good teacher.
[Man #3] Who is this man?
[Man #4] The God of War!

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