

## Genius GZA

### "Alphabets"

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[GZA]

All I need is a beat, with a continuous loop  
And a live vibe, that'll hypnotize like the flute  
Along with something that's rugged by nature like the  
forest

Composed like the symphony without a chorus  
A place with the path and trail that you follow  
With the wood, where you drive your nails, but too  
hollow  
Far from reality, with a slim chance of getting back  
Even if you narrowly escape the hidden traps  
Nothing but the driven raps written in my notebook  
Inspired by the cap and the gown, that's on the coat  
hook  
Prepare for the chemical rush, something new to cause  
Your heart to bass, but it's tangible to touch  
Associate with those who are consumed with beats  
Produce fire, until they melt the room with heat  
You know my ink lay all over the sheets, let us gather  
around  
And form words, everytime they meet

[Chorus: GZA]

Allah Be a Born, Cee Divine, Equality  
Father, then after that, there's the G-O-D  
He or Her, I Islam, then Justice  
King of Kingdom, Love, Hell or Right, we still exist  
Master, Now in Cypher/O, Power's the Queen  
Rule of Rulers, Self of Save, the Truth of the square,  
the same  
Universe, Victory, Wisdom, Unknown/X, Why/Y  
Zig Zag Zig, and now we're back home

[GZA]

I brought butter for the popcorn, dip for the chips  
And ego for your trip, some scripts for you to flip  
Corrections for mishaps, errors, or mistakes  
Fly raps for beats, and pop and lock for breaks  
A legend in my own lifetime, from one rhyme  
That was specially designed, from the hook to bottom

line  
Shine's like a precious jewel, cut up in the workshop  
With specialized handcrafted tools  
Couldn't buy this hardware, so don't swipe your card  
there  
Better yet, fold your hand, cuz you holding the wrong  
pair  
One hit wonders, get a little shine like flashlights  
But when I drop the bomb and explode like gas pipes  
A livewire, known as the dragon that spit fire  
Verbal action, hot as the grease from deep fryers  
Delivered in the perfect pitch, because hip hop  
Is all in my genes/jeans, the pattern is seen in every  
stitch

[Chorus: GZA]

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