

Genius Gza

"Beneath The Surface"

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On a man-made lake, there's a sheet of thin ice
 Where unskilled skaters cut figure-eight twice
 That's sixteen, uncut, direct from the cold
 Head on a soul, the result, death by the bulk
 In a vault, and spoke about the average lost permission
 That was seen by a king in a prophetic vision
 Like a plane crash from a bomb blast
 Special broadcast, slot time wit Comcast
 That kept the jury quiet, and now the riots perform
 While satanic man, now hangin his dawn
 I swing on you fake radio personalities
 And boost your ratings, with hypes behind casualties
 Fire a shot, wit low-pressure water gun play
 Instantly slap your fire like it's Palm Sunday
 I fashion the first jewel, from the elements, the earth
 I fumes
 And built it to a complex, network
 Of communications, you're up against a hopeless situation
 I screen every vehicle through enemy observation
 Swarmin unpredictably, we spread terror
 Increase the fog significantly, change the era
 Check my wind pattern, it's headin west
 Success is freedom, but failure can mean death
 Humans sweat, aim shovels
 Dig up debris and rubble, permanent damage caused by the W
 Now who, callously urge you to merge through
 And think the workers'll serve you
 The sonic marvel, who just dropped the next novel
 World-wide rapidly more to marble
 It's accountless amount of MC's I save
 Then them same niggas wanna squander those gifts I gave
 [Chorus] *vocal sample*
 Scratch underneath the surface
 But as your purpose lie
 Seems our will is worthless
 Like we're pawns beneath the sky
 Face a race by reason, and that is just a win
 For empty soul I breathe in, keep myself from givin in
 [Killah Priest]
 Love and hatred, home is most sacred
 Both species they lay naked in the tombs of oasis
 Think back on niggas I ate wit, spend a day wit
 Guns we played wit, niggas I relate wit
 We broke bread I heard through a vine
 Niggas worked for the fed
 Sent out secretly to take my head
 I layed back and meditate to the words they said
 Skip town for a month and grew some dreds
 Had a friend tell my family I was dead
 Return at the last fall of the autum leaf
 Operate the plan accordingly, in case

the feds re recording me
Sign all documents using
forgery
Cuz just the mere thought of me
I'm like Solomon, spoke bluntly
Told the world I'm black ? and
howls from the grave hunt me
The smell of death's upon me,
I dwell in the hills like Ghandi
Been in the presence of mad peasants
And old kings, who sold everything
on a quest for God's divine
Slept in caves to get a clear mind
Who prayed three times, when the
moon lit and when the sun rise
I met dwellars in the deserts,
talked to shepherds
Been in the mouth of many leopards,
felt the death kiss of Satan's
mistress
Walked through vacant districts,
before religions studied pagan scriptures
Two philosophers and physicians
on a cure missions
Who harden they hearts, to warn the weak
and sick
And inflicted, candles lit,
gamble wit a bitch
Who made me love her, when I touch her
Soft paws, high claws, bees wit sweet honey
in they mouth
Had bitter stingers in they tail
Walked through the chambers of death
Take a whole lawn to hell
Embracin her was like embracin the third rail
Chorus "Scratch underneath the surface"

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