

## **Genius/GZA**

# **"Breaker, Breaker"**

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Breaker, breaker, one nine, clear the line  
Can you read me? Extorted your rhymes  
MC's should expect the worst  
I stay alert and shoot first

This is not a test, it's difficulty  
Picture closely, the ignorant mostly  
Blind, deaf, dumb, your mind left numb  
Lost soul who failed to hear the roll of the drum

In the bottom of your bomb shelter, still felt the  
Heavy blast that blew off the masks of twelve welders  
The math of an elder, praise the Lord, thank you  
Genius  
Operation Project English

Commander-n-chief of flight style, check the aircraft  
Glide like the Frisbee, Digi look Disney  
To check fault in oneself is pure loveliness  
You break the mirror that remind you of your ugliness

So when I bust, no one is untouched  
Some returning with the mic clutched, like such  
Who plan but never execute  
He had the heat in his hand but, yo, he didn't shoot

Therefore, your mechanism of material better be sickly  
Or let your lead spread incredibly quickly  
I move bravely, travelin' on a horse  
On the battlefield, surrounded by the lost

Of those who plotted with the brains of animals  
My high molecular structure be intangible  
The name ring a bell, killable two syllable  
The Wu is comin' through, the outcome is critical

To be blunt, the beef was cooked up like coke goods  
The rhyme first came to me in the oak woods  
Up to no good, rap icon  
Milk the industry like the Wall Street junk bond

You see the bright stone, I got your height sewn

Direct current, that move through the mic-phone  
Key contributor, well known major factor  
Rhyme distributor, the drive of a tractor  
Who run ya down if you don't wanna move or wanna  
linger

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The immortality of my fame is the measure of others  
torture  
Burnt offer, from a flamin' author  
The falconer who flies enough birds for the chase  
Strictly excel in what is excellence with grace

The significance was not the vulgar applause of  
interest  
But the feelin' that exit, completion of a sentence  
With age and experience, my reason ripens  
I strike on you Vikings, slash like a hyphen

If you enter the house of fortune by the gate of  
pleasure  
You will leave by sorrow, the flow measures  
Everything fails with the unfortunate  
Learned that recordin' it, so my mind broaden it

Track records, ranks us with the exceptional  
Extreme complex physics, high technical  
The truth is usually seen and rarely heard  
What's more dangerous than hatred is the word

You wild cards, Jack of all trades  
Those who parade their positions, show their Spades  
A large flock of MC's, they figure to be taught  
It ain't hard to see why I'm vigorously sought

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