

## Gza "Advance Pawns"

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[Foreign content]

Yeah, yeah, a special guest appearance  
From the slums, yo, aiyo

I examine your diameter, third eye, light the camera up  
Be careful, I got four ninjas inside your parameter  
Perimeter, flame burst out all sides like Gamora  
My poisonous is released, gas from the canister

Raise the black fist, we keep the earth on it's axis  
I make a good day move slow like molasses  
Welcome to the bee hive, dual processor with the G5  
There's not a tape or disco break, I can't revive

In this high tech world of fire wire and microchip  
We still keep the four  
Five clip, filled with the spiral tip

I come from the 36 Chambers of danger  
With many lyrical swordsmen, that quick to change ya  
The difficulty to see closely, is mostly  
It's a critical point, when ya rap niggaz approach me

Like the blind, death, dumb, whose mind was left numb  
A non B Boy nigga couldn't rhyme to the drum  
When I started MC'ing, I entered the gates of pleasure  
Not knowing, I becoming with too much to measure

With the math of an elder and the steel of a welder  
The path of tray that I had laid down and held a  
Blueprint, that would draw attention like the Pope  
I examine all with the internal mirror of the scope

[Foreign content]

Supreme deluxe edition, cream with a touch of wisdom  
Beams that through up the system, spleens, I conduct,  
you listen  
How you gonna tell me no, yo, the fuck you is in  
Locked in a four block radius like a public prison

Twenty-two year old, Dunn, ain't got a cup to piss in  
But he got a barrel gun and that's knuckle twitching  
And he got a baby, moms and a cousin bitching  
Went to catch a body now, he stuck in another prison

When you see it, you better acknowledge your all  
swords  
Blaze the green hundred fours, pull out on you, blew  
you for the cause  
And Sudan outst a nigga, seclude you from my Clan  
This is water glock, aces on cameras sniffin' raw

Why try to fuck with these lecturers?  
I'm so high powered, my electrical structure blew down  
the floor  
You was king for a second, I reigned, came with a  
different name  
The W.T.C. family and more one

[Foreign Content]

They applause when I make my entrance  
I move on 'em with age and experience, before I start  
the sentence  
The rhyme was designed to meet most demand  
Is enough to compensate, fertilize the land

He blew out the belt drive, MC's they felt vibes  
Powerful dart, narrowly missing your whole tribe  
Scientists look at the magnitude and devastation  
But the strands of heavy metal seem to have no  
relation

But it's always potential for large scale disasters  
Because the instrumentals spins a hundred times  
faster  
Many was taken, is at the price of a pawn  
And the collective lost had left, thousand of mourn

Them, Clansmen are the nucleus of hiphop  
There's no room for error, M C's will get dropped  
Evidence of terrifying threats from heat pressure  
Power by strong winds that blew rhymes off the dresser

The words spread through the town from Yonkers to  
Leffers  
And to kill off the slang was a city wide effort  
But they couldn't be more wrong, my click was all  
strong  
Fit together seamlessly, til you're all gone

[Foreign content]

The queen by far, is the strongest piece  
Should too, should not be prematurely brought  
Into play, during in the opening  
Or she will be attacked by wicked pieces and driven  
back

It is very dangerous to make a raid  
With the queen early on in the game  
It is best, in opening, to make but one move with the  
queen  
And that, to a square where she is not exposed  
To any direct or indirect attack

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