

Gza

"Feel Like An Enemy"

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Yeah, yeah, yo

I'm like a whirlwind spinnin' with words of wisdom
In the ghetto only promised a hearse and system
We complete like the solar system
Play your space, I get hungry off of treble and bass and
beat breaks

Everyday be a court date recorded on tape
Hell Raizah grab the mic and send your show to a wake
Cut off a snakehead the same way I cut off dead
weight
We negotiate with 38's in a no face

GZA came wit the Liquid Swords killin' you all
I'm the virus in the street that'll get in your paws
See me jumpin' outta four-doors wit my road dogs
All you soldiers want wars when you don't know laws

You be a rap fraud, knock you off the top of Billboard
Besides keyboards, only thing I love is the Lord
G-G Maccabees, K-P-P rapidly
Aiyyo Prodigal, niggas is charged wit blasphemy

And all that hard rock shit
(Charged with blasphemy)
And if you're feelin' like an enemy
(Come after me)

I heard the sweet words from sour tongues
Vent poison in the ears of the Grown-z's dead head for
years
Shed a tear for the underwear under the stairs
Left naked in the shame from hunger and fear

Shots were fired in the darkest moments
Niggas missed they targets, hit the homeless when the
chrome spit
Sacreligious, days of atonement
Sing a praise wit a peace pipe for niggas I zone with

Priest I blow bread amongst twelve thugs

Drunk a cup of blood
We trained the same time Peter sprayed a slug
We all trapped in this dream scared to wake up

I seen a phantom whisper, grim shadows, shows a
blurry picture
Streets are filled wit goons and bloody niggas
I seen my friend fall, clutchin', holdin' his stomach
Caught him off-guard, foldin' his hundred
It's like a life never ends, never know when it's comin'

Vocal imbalance, a code of silence converses violent
Live from medallion, nometry dealin' equality
You could stop to see profiles of me
Mic styles of me, lifestyles of me

Parallel prophecy, three-sixty degree
Complete the formation, salute the salvation
A Wu nation, do the knowledge no hatin'
No misbehavin', lyrical affiliation

Artist in occupation together maintainin'
Brain stainin', metaphor mutilatin'
This generation, a misleading calculation
No elevation, time wastin' and live chasin'

A day and night crime scene, livin' in the time machine
Blaze a lime green, six on the spleen over some green
Surrounded by crooks, a life with jux and bloody heist
It's a deadly price but the gun fiend for ice price

In this hell puzzle filled with bitches, money and trouble
Stitches, for dummy knuckles crummy fuckin' up the
hustle
It's a struggle, in jungle with sin we fondle men
Plus a prison, ain't no division and no religion

And inner city chronicle, thugs get caught up
astronomical
Cash phenomenal, blast at your abdominal
Niggas is comical, fuckin' with the abominal
Son, I promise you, you won't live to see tomorrow

Catch a slug in the back of your head at the Apollo
I'm a hard act to follow, rugged Smith like Rollo
(Let's mark that ass nigga)

And all that hard rock shit
(Charged with blasphemy)
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