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Gza

"Swordsman"

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[Chorus: GZA] When a motherfucker steps out his place And gets slapped in his motherfuckin face Just because the motherfucker tried to base The G.O.D., the G.O.D. And while I see his whole click passes by Motherfuckers think they qualify And for those niggaz want to try The G.O.D., the G.O.D.

[Verse One: GZA] Yo; I'm not caught up in politics I'm no black activist on a so-called scholar's dick I come through with the Wu and drop math And versatile freestyles bombs and phonographs and deliver, all things and other in weight Searched to death, on how living things relate Cause at a young age, I was molded in a religion I relied on - and got caught up in superstition Scared to split pole, duck black cats Once in a while, threw salt over my back But with knowledge of self from off the shelf Made things seemed complicated now small like elves So turn off the lights light a candle, and have a seance Pull the lid off the Dean Martin scandal Witches warlocks spooks and holy ghosts RZA lets defraud the host

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: GZA] We were on the same ship when the slaves were checked I had to pull your card you was on the top deck So I plotted my escape, I saw the Thin Line Between Love and Hate And fast from the hog on the plate I suffered brutal pains, from whips and chains Punishments that were set to wash the brain So look listen observe and also respect this jewel drawed up, di-tect and reflect this light I shine, that cause my power to be find through the truth, which manifest through eternal minds Purified gases and masses the same elements that helped spark civilization classes I see brothers quote math plus degrees Look at professor ass niggaz can't feed they own seeds

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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