

GZA/Genius

"Legend Of The Liquid Sword"

Visit "[Legend Of The Liquid Sword](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who won the covenant role, based on a nationwide
poll?
For the grip tells told and rap scrolls
Perfect pitch for language that's built within
Where half the rap ink couldn't hold my pen
Meanin' when MC's came, to live out the name
They signed the documents with the, blood of the slain
Far removed from this hip hop life, off course
But the confidence and resilience was never lost

In the think thank and research lab, I laid tracks
Seen work rule my life but it never broke my back
Destiny forever shake from the events to come
From the father and the chemical contents of the sun
A solid gold figure with a verse that glitters
Until the platinum beat comes increasingly bitter

They joined in a likely alliance with the rest
Schemin' with unsuccessful in a zealous quest
We all see, with a degree of certainty
Who the fake, cowardly cats behind the curtains be
They hunt, for the skin, flesh, the blood, and bones
In front, want to impress with studded stones

Now who's the man who brought you the legend of the
liquid swords?
Rap critics say 'Damn' you're sick with yours'
4th chamber and the shadowboxin' too
That nigga be the GZA from Wu
And if you don't know
About the piroclastic flow
Hotter than the spark that made it blow
You better recognize, recognize

Why U-N-I-verse run like clock works forever?
Words pulled together, sudden change in the weather
The nature and the scale of events don't make sense
A storm with no warnin' you're drawn in, environments
Gravity that's gone mad, clouds of dust and debris
Moving at colossal speeds, they crush an MC

Since this rap region is heavily packed with stars

Internal mirror in the telescope, noticed the Czar
From far away, they blink as the lightnin' strolled
Great distance of space between precise globes
That travel in a circle of order
Like the tape in your cassette recorder
Filled with cult for slaughter
Meaning the contracts manifestly work

The hitman for hire, weapon in his hand he lurks
In spite of the strange appearance he laid a clearance
On his target through a crowded market no
interference
The microphone left on the scene without a serial
Evidence consistent with organic material
Surprisingly, as we marched lively with great size and
degree
Till it spread widely

Now who's the man who brought you the legend of the
liquid swords?
Rap critics say 'Damn' you're sick with yours'
4th chamber and the shadowboxin' too
That nigga be the GZA from Wu
And if you don't know
About the piroclastic flow
Hotter than the spark that made it blow
You better recognize, recognize

Yeah, yeah, GZA, yeah

Visit [GZA/Genius](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.