

Johnny O

"The Birth"

Visit "[The Birth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: RZA (Daddy-O)]

Yeah, you knowwhatimean?

Cuz yo, this right here

Is called Knowledge of Self

When you apply that to yourself, you know yourself

You understand, yo, it's gonna get your third eye
opened

You can see things for what they are, and not what they
appear to be

Wanna kick the knowledge and pass this information to
you?

Yo, there go the God right there, yo Peace, Born
Knowledge

Peace God (Peace what up Bobby?)

Yo, yo... don't even call me Bobby no more, man (What I
call you?)

My name is Prince Rakeem (Today's Mathematics?)

I see Today's Mathematics is being wisdom

Let me explain to you this way, God, the way I see it

[Chorus: female singer sample]

Ever since my Birth (no one there!)

I've had no one to care (worried all I know... yeah!)

[RZA]

They say wisdom, is the wise words spoken

By a brother attemptin' to open

The graves, of these mentally dead slaves

Who've been lost on a cross, for decades

And centuries, lookin' for the liberty

But receive nothin', but misery

And hard times, and things of that nature

By the devil in a genocide caper

Little Boy Peep, has lost his sheep

But I found 'em, in a deep long sleep

Nine thousand miles away from home

Livin' the life of a modern-day Flintstone

We the people, supposed to be equal

But the men who wrote that, they was evil

Slave owners, who did not include us

They just used us, and abused us

First they trick you, then mentally kill you
And use technologies, to rebuild you
This whole plan was a perfect scam
See that's why they called it, the Six Million Dollar Man
Six is the limitation of the Devil
In the Million square miles of land that he settles
Put you in a three piece suit, give you loot
Chemicals in your head to make you look cute
They use you as a fool to deceive your own people
And fillin' my children head with pins and needles
But I'll take out the pins you inserted
And I'll avenge all my mothers that you murdered
And brutalized, by this modern form of slavery
To speak the truth it takes bravery
And no man could stop my flow
Because I know what I speak and I speak what I know

[Hook: RZA]

What, becomes of a broken family?
Dreams are crushed and there's no more family

[Chorus 2X with RZA]

[RZA]

Yo, as a life can be slowed down 20 frames per second
Seen through Panavision
The inner light inside my mind's shines expands the
prism
A man of wisdom, victorious and the glorious
Sight beyond sight we stand up as Divine Warriors
Who smite with the mighty right hand of God
Yield the holy sword, swings the holy rod
Then bathe in the pond of Nirvana, escape the realm of
Karma
Allow the true grace of God to shine through my
persona
And build the reconstructional terms that's constructive
As we destroy the negative germs that's destructive
Productively, sincerely, we uphold the righteous banner
With the gold touch of Midas, mold the righteous
hammer
And anvil, to the sound of Man-drill
Ignite to the speed of light cause time to stand still
Rewrite the script of Egypt, who made the Holy Bible
Or Koran, how long ago, who made the Holy Title?
Of I Self Lord And Master, who control the vital
Parts of your heart, who wrote the wise recitals?
Ruler Zig-Zag-Zig Allah, Arm-Leg-Leg-Arm-Head
Still puzzled like the jigsaw

[Chorus to fade]

Visit [Johnny O](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.