

**Nick Cave****"Sickness"**

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[Intro: RZA]

Yo, the great Digi

"What are you looking for?"

The World's greatest mind

Bob Digital

"Man with no mother"

[RZA]

Yo, try to cross reference, my epic preference

Fresh mint, tight lint, you get trapped inside the  
monkey wrench

Ain't no man lover ever gonna silk the sealer

I'm blessed like the seed who sucked the milk from  
Mahalia

You wishin' Shaolin Island could be swallowed up by the  
sea

Gobbled up, like the lost city of Moore and Atlantis  
But I'm fierce as the cyclone winds that blew through  
Kansas

Have your clan stranded on the enchanted land of  
Gumas Azubar

Gem blue star, razor blade scar

Who dare wanna spar bar for bar? Allah U Akbar

I turn the most degenerate hood into a pop star

Bless the seed who prays the Most High, without askin'  
why

Flicks from ocean shore, kick like Marshall Law

I might strike with the eagle claw or tiger paw

On the shores of African beach, facin' the east

White sands stretched out as far as the eye can see

Found buried by the sea

The heat of Allah son will crack through Antarctica

We ride blue whales, you sell Nautica ships on the  
carpenter

We should send all these Devils back to Hell

You small as to die in my sentence, I speak with  
vengeance

Snatch up 17 million plus 2 million Indians

Your incorrect retrospect on the situation

You didn't know it was a Wu-Tang affiliation

Legs speak like twigs, you're forbidden like pig

You can't fuck with the Zig-Zag-Zig

[Break: RZA]

Raise your sword, and praise the Lord  
Enrage the war on this wicked society  
Raise your sword, and praise the Lord  
Enrage the war on this wicked society

[RZA]

The village must be pillaged  
The merciless, the Earth is damp from blood spillage  
Cursed the ancestors and the seed of the assailant  
Dissect his body like an alien  
My seed must be spread  
I bust sperm cells with Bobsleds  
Then race to the egg and bring forth the  
Arm-Leg-Leg-Arm-Head  
All you niggas out there who got money  
better watch out for the money hungry  
Straight up...  
The most beloved from a region undiscovered  
I've been hovered over by black buzzard walkin'  
through public  
Imagine the feelin' of growin' up, ten children  
Stuffed inside a shack, in the project buildings  
Women, infants and coupons, one stole camel soup on  
Stressed out with four kids, aborter  
Next door the dope fiend neighbour tryin' to sell his  
little daughter  
Poisonous, heat from the oven  
The only way we had to live was survivin' off mommy's  
lovin'  
Dead bodies found in the incinerator  
Lights Out, somebody fucked up the generator  
Talkin' welfare, cheese, franks and beans  
Mud stains on mock-neck shirts and tainted jeans  
Twisted up, how the fuck we get bended up?  
And ended up in this four block radius where they  
enslaved us  
Sweatin' from cheese ravioli with tomato sauce and  
anchovie  
Spoiled, ah shit, my blood boiled  
But fuck that, I'm ready for open hand combat  
It's the tomcat, and my thoughts are unlimited  
Inflicted fatal wounds and I'm immune, see a evil  
society

[Break: RZA]

So praise the Lord and enrage the war  
Against this wicked society, society  
Praise the Lord and raise your sword

Against this wicked society, society  
Praise the Lord and raise your sword  
Against this wicked society

[RZA]

There was a legend of a +Liquid Sword+  
That was +Only Built 4+ niggas with +Cuban Linx+  
Who +Entered the 36th Chamber+  
and keep the true links, inherit +The W+ emblem  
Movin' the muscle changin' and bone tendon bendin'  
Science of 25 thousand year millennium  
The sinners from the men who exiled the Indians from  
India  
Who's times can't be measured linear  
In all tribes on Earth who can't find a friendlier group of  
people  
who shunt all evil, treat all men equal  
Even though we see through your wicked intentions  
We gave you land to experiment with your inventions  
But you strive for global lynchin', extension  
But it's yourself that will become extinct  
You inherit this power to think and build things  
The free wills of love, not hate or kill things  
And when you went astray, we sent prophets to reveal  
things  
And left scriptures behind to fulfill things  
But you still wanna kill things, rob and steal things  
So don't blame us when it's time to fulfill things and kill  
Kings

[Break: RZA]

Raise the sword and praise the Lord  
On this wicked society, society  
Raise your sword and praise the Lord  
It's a wicked society, society  
Praise the Lord and raise your sword  
Against this wicked society  
Rage the war  
Against this wicked society

[Outro: RZA]

Yo, the +Sickness+  
That's what I want  
"What are you looking for?"  
"Man with no mother"  
That's what I want  
"What are you looking for?"  
"Man with no mother"

