Rythem "4 Sho Sho"

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[Intro/Outro: Forest Whitaker]

The way of the samurai is found in death

Meditation of inevitable death should be performed

daily

Every day, when one's body and mind are at peace

He should meditate up on being up to blocked

By arrows, rifles, spears and swords

Being carried away by surging waves

Being thrown in to the midst of a great fire

Being struck by a lightning, and shaken to death by a

great earthquake

Falling from thousand foot cliffs, dying of a disease

Commiting seppiku at the death of one's master

In everyday when one fails, one should consider

himself as dead

This is a substance of the way of a samurai

[Christ Bearer]

Nigga I don't wanna talk

I own one, ghost gun, briefcase in this equilibrium

It's the killa on your block, melodic flux

War flock, of perfected, dead it, bloods chop it up

And the birds of a feather, fly together

Intellaced moving mo' murder messages of me and

Leatha Face

I'm your retainer, your perfect stranger

36th Chamber, Wu-Tang banga

I hit the dust and bust a straight no braina

Heavyweight gaina, and a lone blown ranger

Welcome to the world I rock

Doing what in the cut, while niggas know not

Grand theft, awaited with baited breath

Hear witnesses fear just as clear as death

In the twinklin of an eye, in the ways of the samurai

It's do or die, for the devil's pie

Now I'm phat broad down, received from mo' high

So beautiful it make you wanna cry, cry, cry

Power Equality, Ghost Dog

For Christ Bearer, Killa Bees, west coast God

[Chorus: RZA]

Yo,

Yo, son will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, son will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, dog will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, son will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Black will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, D will you kill kill for shoe, sho

Yo, Mink will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Christ will you kill kill for sho, sho

[Minky, (RZA)]

Ah, designed to cause disaster, the mic blaster Cause atoms to transfer, with immediate report for you bastards

I make minds stagger, with this North Star golden dagger

I self Lord and master, represented in this chapter For you phony wild actors, I crack ya For tryin to distract us, in the west

Transportin flows of energy in your chest

Over deep bass tones, in the flesh Odd bones are rock clones

Repentance in the devil home 'cause he divided the whole globe

Transform souls, told lies, we wrote scrolls
Now it's on, it's bid war
360 degrees that form the negative swarm
Born mentally and physically from the essence
Where North Star be flexin, questin, addressing
All minds that's hectic, no place to be
North Star trilogy, west coast Killa Bee
(Killa Who?) Killa Bee, (Killa Who?) Killa Bee
Killa Bee, (Killa Who?) Killa Bee

[Chorus: RZA]

Yo, yo,

Yo, son will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Doc will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Monk will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Black will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, dog will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, G will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Christ will you kill kill for sho, sho

Yo, Blacks will you kill kill for sho

For shoe shoe, for shoe, for sho, sho Killa Bees will kill kill for sho, sho Ghost Dog will kill kill for sho, sho Wu-Tang will kill kill for sho, sho West coast will kill kill for sho, sho Blood niggas will kill kill for sho, sho Crip niggas will kill kill for sho, sho Black man will kill kill for sho, sho White man will kill kill for sho, sho G-O-D will smash you for sho, sho G-O-D will smash you for sho, sho For sho, sho (For sho, sho)

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