

## Rythem

### "Odessey"

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[Intro: RZA]

Watch it, watch it, watch it, watch it  
Get it, get it, get it, get it,  
And so as Bobby...  
And so as Bobby...  
And so as Bobby start to learn more jewels of life  
He became more the wiser, and the RZA was being  
manifested from within  
For a new embryo, had been born through the cypher  
Bringin' forth into existence, the Ruler Zig-Zag-Zig  
Allah  
And he started to spit shit like this

[RZA]

Yo, Happy New Year, throw on your Wu-Wear  
We true here, you crab derelict bastards, you can't  
push through here  
The ice melter, you best to to dive for ya shelter  
This a sign, when it's called Alpha Phi Sigma Phi Delta  
Digi tech, 36 tech, eject pelet  
Rip through rap cadet, no one left to tell it  
Then them hook, walked through justice in Brooks  
Scotch whiskey, in the middle of Patty, with four glocks  
wit me  
Hand pull trigger nigga, 16-shot dart spitta  
Chart splittas, who walk through the hood, heart bitter  
For industrilized rapped capatilist, trynna snatch a  
crack of this  
BZA bitch, please don't make me flip, flip, flip, flip

And bones get sparked, my wiz as strong as Joan of  
Arc

While ya dogs just bark, bark, bark  
We spread this attitude, to every point of latitude  
Every street crevest, every quarter, every avenue  
I might be on the Iffel, wit a 30/30 scope riffler  
Ready to snipe you, and wipe you from the face of the  
earth  
You can taste it diverse, the blood thirst  
I start to bring the great Flood, first, first, first

[Outro: RZA]

So as his mind start to grow  
He start expression himself through his hip hop culture  
Changin' his thoughts, standin' on his truth of square

Build it better himself to those around him  
And he start talkin like this...  
Hungry men have no respect for law or authority  
Or human life, a man's bread and butter is only insured  
if he works for it  
Leadership means everything, pain, blood and death  
What night is to day, man is to woman  
And woman is to man, fear is the state of nervousness  
Only fit for children, not men  
All men are created equal, so to offend man, is to  
offend God  
Fear is lose control of one third, if you become like a  
helpless deer  
Or a feathless bird, we stand as the true of living, living  
true  
And these jewels, thoughts of great wise men, like  
Marcus Garvey  
Start to build up inside Bobby's head  
And it lead him to the knowledge of himself  
And he became a strong muthafucka!

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