

RZA "4 Sho Sho"

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The way of the Samurai is found in death
Meditation of inevitable death should be performed
daily
Everyday, 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
Committing seppiku at the death of one's master
In everyday when one fails
One should consider himself as dead

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 niggaz 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

Yo, yo, son will you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, son will you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, dog will you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, son will you kill kill 4 sho, sho

Yo, Black will you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, D will you kill kill 4 shoe, sho
Yo, Mink will you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, Christ will you kill kill 4 sho, sho

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', addressin'
All minds that's hectic, no place to be
North Star trilogy, West Coast Killa Bee
Killa Bee, Killa Bee
Killa Bee, Killa Bee, Killa Bee

Yo, yo, yo, son would you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, Doc would you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, Monk would you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, Black would you kill kill 4 sho, sho

Yo, dog would you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, G would you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, Christ would you kill kill 4 sho, sho
Yo, Blacks would you kill kill 4 sho

4 sho sho, 4 sho, 4 sho, sho
Killa Bees will kill kill 4 sho, sho
Ghost Dog will kill kill 4 sho, sho
Wu-Tang will kill kill 4 sho, sho

West coast will kill kill 4 sho, sho
Blood niggaz will kill kill 4 sho, sho
Crip niggaz will kill kill 4 sho, sho
Black man will kill kill 4 sho, sho

White man will kill kill 4 sho, sho
G-O-D will smash you 4 sho, sho
G-O-D will smash you 4 sho, sho
4 sho, sho, 4 sho, sho

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