

RZA

"Insomnia"

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[Chorus: girl (RZA)]

Bobby, come on baby

Let's lay down and let's get some sleep (Word)

Bobby.. come here baby

Lay down, let's get some sleep

[RZA]

I can't sleep like a child on Christmas Eve

Like a tender head girl in a shop gettin' a weave

Like a woman in labor about to produce the seed

Or Method Man with PlayStation and an ounce of weed

Some say it's hard to distinguish, my form of broken
English

when spoke, the light I provide it cannot be
extinguished

Or eclipsed by a 1000 moons, I stay in tune

And praise the Most High past the day of their doom

I squeeze black rubber grip 22 D's on the rims

Squeal out, leavin' black rubber skids, other kids

Couldn't match to the old Pistol Pete Rock, beast stop

The heat pops, you better get your mother kid

This is Bad News Bears, like Eddie Munster

I keep a dragon under my stairs

Plus a gun in my hat, ain't no runnin' from that

Ain't no runnin' with that pack

The poison apple, dunn, I crush Kings

[Chorus]

[RZA]

One two, yo, 280 grains of gun powder stuffed inside
the cartridge

Split ya wig, drive you off the Gotham's Bridge

Wild like a finger of Hercura

Scholastic type brain like Aken Handsurdera

I've got wolves that'll murder ya for a veggie burner

Spaghetti heads, meet the heavy burner

I put a oodle up in ya noodle

Then I head to the dread spot for a bag of that doodoo

Black photographic, I don't know no magic

But I know how to hold a full automatic

Add a nickel to it son if you have to add it

Better make sure ya kevlar is steel padded

One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest, I've got beaucoup
cess
Get beaucoup from best bitches plus I shoot through
vests
Drive Fast Cars, crash bars at 5 AM
Stash jars of hash inside the backyard

[Chorus]

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