

RZA**"Ode To Oren Ishii"**Visit "[Ode To Oren Ishii](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ay yo,

I wanna dedicate this song right here to Oren Ishii
Half Chinese, half Japanese, half American, and yo
Oh what a species

A figure of perfection

She got the sinister cat eyes
And little freckles on her complexion
Chief of the Yakusa
But she's wicked like Medusa
And she got Crazy 88 killers
That'd slice right through ya
Quick to chop a head off
Then wipe the blood off

A long-range sniper shot she busts
Never let a dud off
You got a minute to pray
And a second to die

You could see the image of the devil reflectin inside her eye

But since she was a little girl, yo
She never would cry
She seen so much tragedy
Let me explain to you why

She grew up on a military base
Where she had to face
The brutality of her mother and her father being erased
The blood dried from her teardrops on her cheek
You seen the smear spots
She sat, only watched
As the shogun sliced through her dear pops
Through his thick skull
Ya she's vicious, like a pit bull

And when it comes to hatred and revenge
She got a shit full

Revenge is the fire that burns inside your soul

Ay yo, she been bustin up knee caps son
Since the age of 11

But fuckin her enemy to death

That was her favorite weapon

And in death you paid in hell

Boy it can't be paid in heaven

You better get down on your knees son

And start prayin to the reverend

Bon Appetite

Boy revenge is so sweet

Especially when it's served on a cold dish

But she has no wish

But to cut yo day short

Like the winter solstice

And the chance to receive a slight bit of mercy from her was hopeless

Oren Ishii

Half Chinese, half Japanisie, half American

Oh, what a species

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