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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 industriliazed 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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