

RZA

"Show U Love"

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[Intro: RZA]

Heheheheheh, hahahahahahah

So, anything it takes to fight

Hehehehehehehe, hahahahahaha

As the snowflakes start to fall

Bobby thought to himself, can he possibly survive?

Then out of nowhere a stream of energy struck

As he boosted, joined energy wit the Sun

The Seven is shining, and the kids all felt happy!

You are listening to the worldwide Digital Radio Show

Where we play hiphop uncut, unedited

Wit very few commercial interruptions

[RZA]

Yeah, Bobby, word

BOODOODOODOODOODOO

Why? Where? Where?

BOODOODOODOODOODOO

Just Bobby, yo, Digi Digi

DOODOODOODOO, yo, yo..

We interupt this program to bring you a special bulletin

Bob Digital located inside the hood again

Last seen helpin the crack fiend in detox

Smackin this cat in his head for snatchin Reeboks

Cut the dreadlocks, son, I rock the bald Caesar
Allow God to slip through the shit more easier
Police pulsated that they almost trapped Bobby

Near the staircase outside a 240 lobby

Where you crab niggas want to go, I've been there
But son just disappeared in thin air
Carry big guns, without bein parried
Yo, Cali niggas say its carried
Yo, don't waste your mind on time, don't chase the
blind

Don't eat swine, don't play with loaded 9's

Don't quote weak rhymes

If you approached by a brother in need, give him shine
Show him light, don't get emotional, son, don't fight
Unless it's self-defense, to break the savage backs

So he's crew could be convinced

That any time you cross the line, we snap spines

Split ya melon, down to the rind

You be fucked up, yo..

From the way I talk, no tellin what you might hear

BOODOODOODOO

The words of wisdom is like a magnet to the ear
[Break -RZA]

We've come to +Show U Love+, son, we've come to
show you
Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you

Wu-Tang +Show U Love+, so let me show you

Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you

I said, we've come to +Show U Love+, son, so let me
show you
Whether you my bitch, my nigga, or I don't know you
[RZA]

Bobby stainless, son, you must be brainless

Drill through ya jugalar vein with my cain-is

Do love your brother, do show kindness
Do speak the truth, deal in refinement
Love God, or there'll be iron flyin at you
From 4 corners of the Earth, God's eyein at you
A wall full of eyes, makin demons in disguise

There's naked women, walkin sour lemon
Every head, high-pitched bird, fly canary
Body's vary, tck-a-chk, wisdom is secondary

The most necessary, they daze you

And blaze you, faze you out

Wu-Tang razor blade may raise you

Wafflehead cats, you get sent back to Belgium

Don't have to tell 'em, life taken up, propell 'em

1-2-3, Bobby showed up, ya shit blowed up

Have ODB in the back with the Mac, son was tote up

Quick to snatch ya wiz, we sport Polo lenses

Logo organic, herbal fresh, hypoallergenic
You get stabbed by the +Shaolin Finger Jab+
Then nabbed, hung by ya toe like fresh skin slab
[Break - RZA]

Whether Arian, Rastafarian, Syrian

African, Black, Humanitarian, Bolivan
We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you
Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you

Wu-Tang will +Show U Love+, so let me show you

Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you

Don't have to come in this shit and make me blow you

We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you

Yo.. so let me show you

Wu-Tang Killa Bees, son, what? We told you

We've come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you

Whether you my nigga, my bitch, or I don't know you

Wu-Tang Killa Bees, son, what? Don't make me blow
you

Come to +Show U Love+, so let me show you

[RZA]

You might get splat by the black gat

Pssh.. Head split.. jiggged up by the ice pick!

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