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## RZA "U Used 2 Be"

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Ayo, from the Temples of Tibet, to the pyramids of Kimet

The genelect intellect, it connects every root of civilization

We symbolize nations and pitimize the creation Designed to wire station, peep the wise architecht

What's up son, I told ya'll, Protect Ya Neck That was back in Born Three, born understanding, and my shit is expanding

Aiyo worldwide exclusive

We got the Zig-Zag-Zig-Allah, puzzled like a jigsaw My man J-Love, comin' down from the heavens above About to splash ya muthafuckas with a phat ass mixtape

You can't escape, it's like a date rape I might bust that grape, with the apple head, if your legs get spread

If your ears open to the size of a cymbal
Yo, check it out, I got buckwild rhymin' style
Most niggas that cannot resamble

But you use to be, a bad muthafucka, but can't fuck with me

And you, you used to be, a dope M.C.

And you, used to be, a pretty ass bitch

And you, used to be a live ass player

And you, used to be, on some ol' buckwild shit

But you fell victim to the devil, to the C-Cypher Punks and all that shit

And you just walking around with your muthafuckin' head in cloud nine and shit

It's the Birth of a Prince! Aim for the nigga born like me, ever since

Two thousand B.C., be happy when ya'll see me I'm the G to the O, to the O, to the digga-digga-digga D Phat ass...

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