

# RZA

## "Unleash Me"

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(featuring Christ Bearer & Prodigal Sunn)

[RZA]

Yo, sting of the dragon master, one blow make your  
jaw shatter  
Have you walk around with your face wrapped in  
plaster  
Gaspin'..... \*gasp\*, like you got a bad case of asthma  
Spot the dog, you try to run faster  
Wild savage, but he bow down to his master  
Wash it down with a ice cold Shasta, he would shout

[Chorus: RZA]

I am free from you, so unleash me  
There's nothin' else you can do to teach me  
Nothin' else you can do to appease me  
I know this point in life, it wouldn't be easy  
I gave you my all, I would eat food  
Out of cans, with my hands and all  
Just to show and prove, you my man's and all  
Didn't even try to make plans at all

[Prodigal Sunn]

My hand's cut in the outer, leakin' the contender  
Hit 'em high, stick 'em low, break through the center  
Somebody screamin' ambulance, yo, he bend a  
Ghost like a ninja, whole 'nother agenda  
Yes, we day and night, ready for fight  
Plus I spit more through the mic, four fist right  
Chest, head, body blow, would leave, anything goes  
Broken nose, shatterin' jaws, spark him with the C-4  
P-Sunn did it from the east door  
The more I tour, the more I score, watch the lion roar  
Through the field, with the skills and agility  
Martial art ability, bend the laws of gravity  
Stay in shape, no cavities  
Some wise words from a young one, trained to reach  
mastery

[Chorus: RZA]

I am free from you, so unleash me  
There's nothin' else you can do to teach me

[Christ Bearer]

I am free from you, Buddhapest fist, Tai Chi, Kung Fu  
Master sick cool, jujitsu, round house kick you  
Forty elbows, then I left right hit you  
Master set me free, although you'll never let me get the  
master key  
Cause when it's time for beef, who could the master be  
While I'm stopped, critique you see the master flee  
But cats keep rushin', I'll back flip bust you  
Crack your rib cage apart, snatch your heart, that's  
nothin'  
Guillotine chop, to the Phillipine hot  
Leave 'em worst, and sendin' them to Killa, get shot  
I ate from my hands, and ate from the plan  
Entranced, my fake was a glance  
I gave you my all, I know you felt my slave to, and  
thought  
I'm sittin' pool on y'all

[Chorus 2X]

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