

## RZA

### "War"

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Now get the fuck up off me nigga..

[Big Boi]

As I, struggle to keep my balance and composure  
I'm 'posed ta, propose a toast to players on every  
coast-a

The lyrical roller coaster, mind-bender  
'Stead of watchin these sucker MC's  
I'm seein just how they lyin to the general population  
Don't be patient, get up and stand up for your life  
Don't you agree or understand we lost some rights at  
1-1-9?

Come dumb, come young, come blind unwind confined  
to the situation, we facin, cause in time, tick tick boom

[singers]

Tick, boom.. tick, tick-boom  
Tick, boom.. tick, tick-boom  
Tick, boom.. tick, tick-boom  
Tick, boom.. tick, tick-boom

{\*explosion\* forward and reversed}  
{\*scratched: "You're gonna die here"\* - 2X}

[Big Boi]

When will we all, awake up out this dream  
Come here and smell the Folgers, the soldiers are  
human beings  
Man actin as if he was the supreme bein  
Clockin the souls of men out like he was G-O-D and  
W-A-Rrah, there'll be no tomorrow but sorrow  
and horror will follow the hollow hearts battle for  
dollars  
Politicians, modern day magicians  
Physicians of death, more health care for poor health  
Who makin us ill, they makin us kill  
That's makin me spill my guts (chill Big, lay in the cut)  
For what? I refuse to sit in the backseat and get  
handled  
Like I do nuttin all day but sit around watch the Cartoon  
Channel

I rap about, the Presidential election and the scandal  
that followed, and we all watched the nation, as it  
swallowed  
and chalked it up, basically America you got FUCKED  
The media shucked and jived now we stuck - damn!

{\*singing - can't be heard clearly\*}  
{\*scratched: "You're gonna die here"\* - 2X}

[Big Boi]  
Operation Anaconda - ask yourself  
was it full of bleeps and blunders, did they ever find  
Osama?  
And why in the fuck did Daniel Pearl have to pay the  
price  
for his life and his wife plead twice?  
See Al-Amin got life and Fred got dead, Hampton  
To dampen the dream of all the Panthers  
They got they answer for ransom  
As we read together, as we dream together  
Count your blessings whenever you feel that things  
won't be no better  
But it got to, you gave me this microphone so I must  
rock you  
Your brainwaves, airwaves, energized and SHOCKED  
you  
Y'all got me, well I got y'all, long as I know y'all listenin  
I'ma always bring food for thought to the table in the  
kitchen  
Now eat nigga!

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