

The Genius Gza "Beneath The Surface"

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On a man made lake, there's a sheet of thin ice
Where unskilled skaters, couldn't figure eight twice
At sixteen uncut, direct from the cult
Head on assault, the result, death by the bolt

In a vote, it spoke about the average loss commission
That was seen by a King in a prophetic vision
Like a plane crash from a bomb blast
Special broadcast, slot time with con cash

It kept the jury quiet and now a riot will form
While satanic man, now hang in his dorm
I swing on you fake radio personalities
Boost ya ratings but hypes behind casualties

Fire shots, for low-pressure water gun play
Instantly, slap ya fire like it's Palm Sunday
I fashion the first tool from the elements
The Earth use and built it to a complex

Network of communications
You're up against a hopeless situation
I screen every vehicle through enemy observation
Swarmin' unpredictably, we spread terror
Increase the force significantly, change the error

Check my wind pattern, it's headin' West
Success is freedom bur failure could mean death
Humans sweat, aim shovels, dig up the debris and rubble
Permanent, damage caused by the double U

Now who cowardly urge you to merge through
And think the workers'll serve you
Signin' marvel, who just dropped the next novel
Worldwide, practically marred in marble
His accountless, amount of MC's I saved
And them same niggas wanna squander those gifts I gave

Scratch underneath the surface, where does your
purpose lie?

It seems our world is worthless, like we're pawns
beneath the sky
Change the race by reason and ashes just the wind
The left is so our breathin', keep ourself from givin' in

Yo, love and hatred, home is most sacred
Both species, they lay naked in the tombs of oasis
Think back on niggas I ate with, spent the day with
Guns we played with, niggas I relate with

We broke bread, I heard through a vine niggas workin'
for the Feds
Sent out secretly to take my head
I lay back and meditate to the words they say
Skip town for a mutten goofy dred

Had a friend tell my family I was dead
Return at the last fall of the autumn leaves
Operate the plan accordingly, in case the Feds are
recordin' me
Sign all documents, usin' forgery 'cuz just a near
thought of me

I'm like Solomon, spoke bluntly
Told the word I'm black and calmly
Howls from the grave haunt me
The smell of death's upon me, I dwell in the hills like
Gandhi

Been in the presence of mad peasants and old Kings
Who sold everything on a quest for god's divine
Slept in caves to get a clear mind
Who prayed three times when the moon lit and the sun
rise

I met dwellers in the desert, talked to shepherds
Been in the mouth of many leopards
Felt the death kiss of Satan's mistress
Walked the vacant districts for four religions, studied
Pagan scriptures

True philosophers and physicians on a cure missions
Who harden their hearts to ward the weak, sick and
afflicted
Candles lit, gamble with a bitch
Who made me love her when I touch her, soft cause
hide claws

Bees with sweet honey in they mouth
Have bitter stingers at they tail
Walk through the chambers of death, take a hold on to

hell

Embracing her was like embracing a third world

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Scratch underneath the surface

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