

# RZA, Chi kung

The grand ultimate supreme, no extremities  
We use Tai Chi to deflect off our enemy  
Five poisons, from the Clan there's no Remedy  
We dispell the smell of wickedness in our vicinity  
Bobby, the atomic, Islamic, bomb-droppin'  
appear in your atmosphere like the comet  
Heading to the Western Hemisphere, non-stoppin'  
Strikin' the belly of the seed to make it vomit  
Things of beings is unseen by men  
in shapes and form, never been dreamed by men  
The word of God, always intervene with sin  
From insight, my inner-light beams within  
Pin-point focus, move silently un-noticed  
When you attack, I fall back in the wind like the lotus  
Put the soul in the track like my name was Otis  
Pain in my heart and your chance is hopeless  
for you to win, a change is gonna come  
You heare the "suuuu", Wu-Tang is gonna come  
and my vocals, they gonna bang on the drum  
You go against the grain you will hang from ya tongue  
So..

[Hook: RZA (Feathers)]

(Love) love (Love) love (thugs) thugs

This is in yo' club (club)

Nigga pass the mothafuckin' drugs (drugs)

[RZA]

Just smooth a loop..

To my soundwave there's no sonic solution  
No Pro Tools to edit or out-date my producin'  
Form like crystals, mushrooms after the missile  
We strike into the hip-hop bone, of the gristle  
and my thoughts be the marrow, son I'm the narrow  
tube inside the gun that's released through the barrel  
and the words travel in lead, expandin' high-speeds  
with the hole in ya head, and filled up you  
with the, knowledge of self  
I dropped out of school, I went to the college of self  
and I pertained my wealth, B-O-B-B, when y'all niggaz see me  
I'm like Godzilla stompin' over Mount Fiji  
or Rodan with the wingspan, Prince Rakeem can  
rocks to the solo or combine with my team and  
spit like the calico, welcome to the Alamo  
Bop-bop-bop, you know how you cowards go

[Hook - first line only]

[RZA]

Welcome back to my hip-hop club!

[Beretta 9]

Psycho-menace, downin' a Guinness  
strictly bidness, while I'm in this  
Flip on a nigga like a gymnast  
Put a knot on ya head, the size of Grimace  
Bitch, jumpin' out ya speaker  
Huntin' for yo' egg like it's Easter  
Although I come in peace, I would just like to say peace to  
Scallywags, skeezers, and I don't really need ya  
You don't understand why I don't understand either  
Now shit's gettin' deep, you should've thought a lot deeper  
It's my time to get over and I got on my blinker  
So I write and I spit on the mic, so you can feel  
what is truth, what is right and what's not  
Yo I must kill the ideal and enlight this Earth  
and yo I will give birth to a light that lives to keep it real  
All through research, I learned in schools, not even Church  
Can enstill, these words are jewels so you can heal

Still I search, and I works real hard, I need a deal  
and with speed 'cuz it hurts indeed  
Yo can you feel? my heart still pumps the blood that makes me bleed  
all real and the pastor's best and I always will, do my thing  
[RZA]  
Yo let me know son, yo..  
X.O. Hennessey, Jack Daniel or Tennesee  
whisky, got these groupie bitches actin' frisky  
[Beretta 9]  
Searchin for that Bill like Lewinsky  
All over my pants lookin' for a Jim Brownski  
[Cilvaringz]  
Ringz and Partnerz, Wu-Tang is how we fuck up Helsinki  
Oh shit, Kinetic, Bobby Steeles  
Origin/Barrakjudah, Wu-Tang Forever motherfuckers  
[Hook]