

Wu-Tang Clan, Impossible

[RZA] Yo... check check it

[Tekitha] You can never defeat

[RZA] Yo check the method of this shit right here one time

[Tekitha] The Gods

[RZA] Sparkin your braincells to the upmost

[Tekitha] Impossible

[RZA] Unlimited epidemics bein spreaded

[Tekitha] You can never defeat

[RZA] You know, we try and add on for y'all niggas

[Tekitha] The Gods

[RZA] Yo, yo

[Verse One: RZA]

Fusion of the five elements, to search for the higher intelligence

Women walk around celibate, livin irrelevant

The most benelovent king, communicatin through your dreams

Mental pictures been painted, Allah's heard and seen

everywhere, throughout your surroundin atmosphere

Troposphere, thermosphere, stratosphere

Can you imagine from one single idea, everything appeared here

Understanding makes my truth, crystal clear

Innocent black immigrants locked in housing tenemants

Eighty-Five percent tenants depend on welfare recipients

Stapleton's been stamped as a concentration camp

At night I walk through, third eye is bright as a street lamp

Electric microbes, robotic probes

Taking telescope pictures of globe, babies getting pierced with microchips

stuffed inside their earlobes, then examined

Blood contaminated, vaccinated, lives fabricated

Exaggerated authorization, Food and Drug Administration

Testin poison in prison population

My occupation to stop the innauguration of Satan

Some claim that it was Reagan, so I come to slay men

like Bartholemew, cause every particle is physical article

was diabolical to the last visible molecule

A space night like Rom, consume planets like Unicron

Blasting photon bombs from the arm like Galvatron

[Verse Two: U-God]

United Nations, gun fire style patient

Formulatin rap plural acapella occupation

Conquer land like Napoleon, military bomb fest

We want sanitary food, planetary conquest

Thug peoples on some hardco' body shit

Get your shit together 'fore the fuck Illuminati hit

Dreams is free in escape of sleep

For a fool peep jewels, keep tools for tough time

The rule of rough mind, elevate, stay behind

The sun gotta shine, keep on, cremate

the whole Babylon, times up, move on

Kings on your pawn, checkmate, no fakes

opposed through the gate, case closed

Things get froze, when it comes time, chosen ones

were holding guns, we take flight with no fright

and attack, never fear cause our words is clear

What's been done can't be undone Son, we can't care

Cause the last days and times are surely here

Snakes and flakes get blown, by the righteous ones

Divine minds bind, we unified as one

Half of black hope, we half broke, smoke a bowl of weed shit

Our everlastin answers stay flyin over Egypt

[Chorus: Tekitha]

For you to defeat, the Gods

Impossible, you can never... defeat

The Gods, impossible

For you to defeat, the Gods

[Verse Three: Ghostface Killah]

Call an ambulance, Jamie been shot, word to Kemit
Don't go Son, nigga you my motherfuckin heart
Stay still Son, don't move, just think about Keeba
She'll be three in January, your young God needs you
The ambulance is taking too long
Everybody get the fuck back, excuse me bitch, gimme your jack
One, seven one eight, nine one one, low battery, damn
Blood comin out his mouth, he bleedin badly
Nahhh Jamie, don't start that shit
Keep your head up, if you escape hell we gettin fucked up
When we was eight, we went to Bat Day to see the Yanks
In Sixty-Nine, his father and mines, they robbed banks
He pointed to the charm on his neck
With his last bit of energy left, told me rock it with respect
I opened it, seen the God holdin his kids
Photogenic, tears just burst out my wig
Plus he dropped one, oh shit, here come his Old Earth
With no shoes on, screamin holdin her breasts with a gown on
She fell and then lightly touched his jaw, kissed him
Rubbed his hair, turned around the ambulance was there
Plus the blue coats, Officer Lough, took it as a joke
Weeks ago he strip-searched the God and gave him back his coke
Bitches yellin, Beenie Man swung on Helen
In the back of a cop car, dirty tarts are tellin
But suddenly a chill came through it was weird
Felt like my man, was cast out my heaven now we share
Laid on the stretcher, blood on his Wally's like ketchup
Deep like the full assassination with a sketch of it
It can't be, from Yohoo to Lee's
Second grade humped the teachers, about to leave
Finally this closed chapter, comes to an end
He was announced, pronounced dead, y'all, at twelve ten
[Outro: Raekwon and Tekitha]
Now what my man is trying to tell y'all
Is that across the whole globe (you can never)
The murder rates is increasin, and we decreasin (you can never)
So at the same time, when you play with guns
When you play with guns Son (you can never defeat)
That causes the conflict of you goin against your own (the Gods)
You hear me, so let's pay attention
Straight up and down, cause this is only a story
From the real