

# Liquid Swords

GZA

When I was little, my father was famous  
He was the greatest samurai in the empire  
And he was the Shogun's decapitator  
He cut off the heads of a hundred and thirty-one lords  
It was a bad time for the empire  
The Shogun just stayed inside his castle and he never came out  
People said his brain was infected by devils  
My father would come home, he would forget about  
the killings  
He wasn't scared of the Shogun but the Shogun was scared of him  
Maybe that was the problem  
Then, one night, the Shogun sent his ninja spies to our house  
They were supposed to kill my father but they didn't  
That was the night everything changed  
See, sometimes  
You gotta flash 'em back  
See niggaz don't know where this shit started  
Y'all know where it came from  
I'm sayin' we gonna take y'all back to the source  
We bounce, yo  
When the MC's came to live our their name  
And to perform  
Some had to snort cocaine to act insane  
With before Pete rocked it on, now gone  
That the mental plane to spark the brain  
With the building to be born  
Yo, RZA, flip the track with the, what to gut  
Check 'em  
Fake niggaz get flipped  
In mic fights, I swing swords and cut clown  
Shit is too swift to bite you record and write it down  
I flow like the blood on a murder scene, like a syringe  
On some wild out shit to insert a fiend  
But it was yo out the shop stolen art  
Catch a swollen heart from not rollin' smart  
I put mad pressure on phony wack rhymes that get hurt  
Shit's played like zodiac signs on sweatshirt  
That's minimum and feminine like sandals  
My minimum table stacks a verse on a gamble  
Energy is felt, once the cards are dealt  
With the impact of roundhouse kicks from black belts  
That attack, the mic-fones like cyclones  
or typhoon  
I represent from midnight to high noon  
I don't waste ink, nigga, I think  
I drop megaton bombs more faster than you blink'  
Cause rhyme thoughts travel at a tremendous  
speed  
Clouds of smoke of natural blends of weed  
Only under one circumstance is if I'm blunted  
Turn that shit up, my clan in da front want it  
Now, when the MC's came to live our their name

And to perform  
Some had to snort cocaine to act insane  
'Fore Pete rocked it on, now gone That the mental plane just to spark the brain  
With the building to be born  
Yo, RZA, flip the track with the, what? I'm on a mission, that niggaz say is impossible  
But when I swing my swords, they all choppable  
I be the body dropper, the heartbeat stopper  
Child educator, plus head amputator 'Cause niggaz styles are old like Mark 5 sneakers  
Lyrics are weak like clock radio speakers  
Don't even stop in my station and attack  
While your plan failed, hit the rail like Amtrak What the fuck for? Down by low, I make law  
I be justice, I sentence that ass two to four  
'Round the clock, that state pen time check it  
With the pens I be stickin' but you can't stick to crime Came through with the Wu, slid off on  
the D L  
I'm low-key like seashells, I rock these bells  
Now, come aboard, it's Medina bound  
Enter the chamber and it's a whole different sound It's a wide entrance, small exit like a funnel  
So deep, it's picked up on radios in tunnels  
Niggaz are fascinated how the shit begin  
Get vaccinated, my logo is branded in your skin When the MC's came to live our their name  
And to perform  
Some had to snort cocaine to act insane  
'Fore Pete rocked it on, now gone That the mental plane just to spark the brain  
With the building to be born  
Yo, RZA, flip the track with the, what the fuck

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