

RZA, Sickness

(Intro: RZA)

Yo, the great Digi

“What are you looking for?”

The World's greatest mind

Bob Digital

“Man with no mother”

(RZA)

Yo, try to cross reference, my epic preference

Fresh mint, tight lint, you get trapped inside the monkey wrench

Ain't no man lover ever gonna silk the sealer

I'm blessed like the seed who sucked the milk from Mahalia

You wishin' Shaolin Island could be swallowed up by the sea

Gobbled up, like the lost city of Moore and Atlantis

But I'm fierce as the cyclone winds that blew through Kansas

Have your clan stranded on the enchanted land of Gumas Azubar

Gem blue star, razor blade scar

Who dare wanna spar bar for bar? Allah U Akbar

I turn the most degenerate hood into a pop star

Bless the seed who prays the Most High, without askin' why

Flicks from ocean shore, kick like Marshall Law

I might strike with the eagle claw or tiger paw

On the shores of African beach, facin' the east

White sands stretched out as far as the eye can see

Found buried by the sea

The heat of Allah son will crack through Antarctica

We ride blue whales, you sell Nautica ships on the carpenter

We should send all these Devils back to Hell

You small as to die in my sentence, I speak with vengeance

Snatch up 17 million plus 2 million Indians

Your incorrect retrospect on the situation

You didn't know it was a Wu-Tang affiliation

Legs speak like twigs, you're forbidden like pig

You can't fuck with the Zig-Zag-Zig

(Break: RZA)

Raise your sword, and praise the Lord

Enrage the war on this wicked society

Raise your sword, and praise the Lord

Enrage the war on this wicked society

(RZA)

The village must be pillaged

The merciless, the Earth is damp from blood spillage

Cursed the ancestors and the seed of the assailant

Dissect his body like an alien

My seed must be spread

I bust sperm cells with Bobsleds

Then race to the egg and bring forth the

Arm-Leg-Leg-Arm-Head

All you niggas out there who got money

better watch out for the money hungry

Straight up...

The most beloved from a region undiscovered

I've been hovered over by black buzzard walkin' through public

Imagine the feelin' of growin' up, ten children

Stuffed inside a shack, in the project buildings

Women, infants and coupons, one stole camel soup on

Stressed out with four kids, aborter

Next door the dope fiend neighbour tryin' to sell his little daughter

Poisonous, heat from the oven

The only way we had to live was survivin' off mommy's lovin'

Dead bodies found in the incinerator

Lights Out, somebody fucked up the generator

Talkin' welfare, cheese, franks and beans
Mud stains on mock-neck shirts and tainted jeans
Twisted up, how the fuck we get bended up?
And ended up in this four block radius where they enslaved us
Sweatin' from cheese ravioli with tomato sauce and anchovie
Spoiled, ah shit, my blood boiled
But fuck that, I'm ready for open hand combat
It's the tomcat, and my thoughts are unlimited
Inflicted fatal wounds and I'm immune, see a evil society

(Break: RZA)

So praise the Lord and enrage the war
Against this wicked society, society
Praise the Lord and raise your sword
Against this wicked society, society
Praise the Lord and raise your sword
Against this wicked society

(RZA)

There was a legend of a +Liquid Sword+
That was +Only Built 4+ niggas with +Cuban Linx+
Who +Entered the 36th Chamber+
and keep the true links, inherit +The W+ emblem
Movin' the muscle changin' and bone tendon bendin'
Science of 25 thousand year millennium
The sinners from the men who exiled the Indians from India
Who's times can't be measured linear
In all tribes on Earth who can't find a friendlier group of people
who shunt all evil, treat all men equal
Even though we see through your wicked intentions
We gave you land to experiment with your inventions
But you strive for global lynchin', extension
But it's yourself that will become extinct
You inherit this power to think and build things
The free wills of love, not hate or kill things
And when you went astray, we sent prophets to reveal things
And left scriptures behind to fulfill things
But you still wanna kill things, rob and steal things
So don't blame us when it's time to fulfill things and kill Kings

(Break: RZA)

Raise the sword and praise the Lord
On this wicked society, society
Raise your sword and praise the Lord
It's a wicked society, society
Praise the Lord and raise your sword
Against this wicked society
Rage the war
Against this wicked society

(Outro: RZA)

Yo, the +Sickness+
That's what I want
☐"What are you looking for?"
☐"Man with no mother"
That's what I want
☐"What are you looking for?"
☐"Man with no mother"