

## 7 Pounds

GZA

Speaking of this art form, The slang is dangerous  
Emcees are like sperm cells, A gang of us  
Fighting to reach the egg, Biting and lose a leg  
Odds are like one in ten million to pin thread  
One from a thousand speaks in his own voice  
The other nine ninety-nine imitates without choice  
They never even knowing it, Until the going gets rough  
You see the amplified sample I'm throwing with  
I grab the microphone, The unthinkable happens  
See the rockets red glare like the guns are clapping  
They still cage matching emcees that's scrapping  
Not the UFC but my opponent is tapping  
So don't let a little bit of fear turn to hatred  
I was sent as a savior to revive what was sacred  
Also stop this uncalled for behavior  
And sipping back cats, They lack taste and flavor

Point blank, Your sermon gone, Point shanks and bank  
Anoint the next Vernon Johns in an African tank  
My laughter is blank, Capture actors with shanks  
Bleak Mac Truck wrecks when my brain acid rain  
Most emcees refrain, I'm derived from urban potion  
The clan I run with equip with lightning swift motion  
Tongue be the sword that can slap the ocean  
Killa Bee invade Detroit plus the axe we holding  
Thought fabric woven, Keep the thought for food cozy  
Clover's Point, Poison line, King of rolling coins  
I saw seven mountains before you focus on the point  
Extortion I'll exploit, Abortion of your plans  
Wiseman atomically unstable, You shook a metal hand  
I expand minds in my rhyme line for line  
Time is mine like my Queen gave birth to minute  
Society menace rap, The sky and Earth is mirrors  
The infinite reflection is how long I'mma reign  
Still underground like how Lincoln really aint free the slaves  
Emcees flee in a rage instead of meet in a cage  
Like a secret service gage made to spray kids who blaze  
Equivalent to fences made to trap us in Government aid  
Project walls built Fugee hype  
A blizzard broke one down guided by CIA plane lights  
X would of been Panther, Novocain grammar  
Quoted in an open window, Winter nights in the slammer  
Bleed between the lines, Rhymes are my journal  
Burn thermal, Turn vicious speed of light switches  
Write picture, Unveil jail bonds and sharp scriptures

No time for backwards thinking, Let's think ahead  
If you want to sleep when you awake then make your bed  
A lot of Emcees came to see me on referrals  
Not even knowing that they would undergo great parrels  
These cutting edge methods from the most specialized  
Craftsman, The last minute before the dust'll fly  
The lord of the art strikes a chord in your heart  
Your ear love to hear the God ripping tracks apart  
Me to hip hop is like Einstein to science  
A match made in heaven, Most likely an alliance  
Complex individual that you dream of being

Intellectual challenging, The all eye seeing  
Got a appetite for heat, So then come and bite the beat  
And digest the rest and don't stress the part you couldn't eat

I got word from the wise to let it drop  
Set this on fire, Take aim then let it pop  
Because regardless to whom or what, Leaving your door shut  
Giving em straight raw, Your bringing them more cut  
Like Bolivian rock, Your watered down hip hop  
Raps so out of shape and far from tip top  
Pearls next to pebbles, Spoons against shovels  
Dictators next to rebels, And Gods against devils