

## B.I.B.L.E. (Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth)

GZA

The Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth

Life is a test many quest the universe  
And through my research, I felt the joy and the hurt  
The first shall be last, and the last shall be first  
The basic instructions before leaving Earth

Knowledge this wisdom, this goes back when I was twelve  
I loved doing right, but I was trapped in hell  
Had mad ideas, sad eyes and tears  
Years of fears, but, yo, my foes couldn't bear  
I searched for the truth since my youth  
And went to church since birth, but it wasn't worth the loot  
That I was payin', plus the prayin'  
I didn't like staying cuz of busybodies and dizzy hotties  
That the preacher had souped up with lies  
Had me cooped up lookin' at loot, butt, and thighs  
Durin' the service, he swallowed up the poor  
And after they heard this, they wallowed on the floor  
But I ignored and explored my history that was untold  
And watched mysteries unfold  
And dropped a jewel like Solomon but never followed men  
Cause if you do your brain is more hollow than  
Space oblivion, or the abyss  
With no trace of trivia, left with the hiss  
Does it pay to be deaf, dumb, and blind?  
From a slave we was kept from the mind  
And from the caves he crept from behind  
And what he gave was the sect of the swine  
When the Bible, it condemned the pig  
I don't mean to pull your hems or flip your wigs  
But we used to wear a turban, but now we're in the urban  
No more wearing beanies and dress like a genie  
No hocus-pocus cause I focus on the facts  
And put it on the tracks and brought it through the wax  
I speak on Jacob, it might take up some time  
And too much knowledge, it might break up the rhyme  
I did it anyway just to wake up the mind  
Of those who kiss stones or prays on the carpet  
Those who sit home or sell books by the market  
Need to chill and get their mind revived  
For years religion did nothing but divide  
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I strolled through the books of Job to unfold  
And open Bibles instead of hoping on revivals  
Calling on His name and screaming hallelujah  
When he hardly knew ya—that's how the devil's fooled ya  
See, look into my eyes, brethren—that's the lies of a Reverend  
Why should you die to go to heaven?  
The Earth is already in space, the Bible I embrace  
A difficult task I had to take  
I studied till my eyes was swollen, and only arose when  
I found out that we were the chosen  
I deal with the truth, and build with the youth  
And teach my son as he kneels on the stoop  
Son, life is a pool of sin, corrupted with foolish men

And women with wicked minds who build picket signs  
To legalize abortion, the evil eye distortion  
I quiz Son with my wisdom  
Before I converted, I was perverted, and knowledge was asserted  
The study of wisdom, I preferred it  
The understanding, it gave me mental freedom  
I even learned Caucasians were really the Tribe of Edam  
The white image, of Christ is really Cesare Borgia  
And, uhh, the second son of Pope Alexander VI of Rome  
And once the picture was shown  
That's how the devils tricked my dome  
I prophesied to save a man, but no one gave a damn  
For my nation—the seed of Abraham  
Blessed with the tongue of Hebrew  
Now we're strung on needles, and some are plungin' evils  
So study and be wise in these days of darkness  
Peace to my nephew Marcus

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