

## Swordsman

GZA

When a motherfucker steps out his place  
And gets slapped in his motherfuckin face  
Just because the motherfucker tried to base  
The g.o.d., the g.o.d.

And while I see his whole click passes by  
Motherfuckers think they qualify  
And for those niggaz want to try  
The g.o.d., the g.o.d.

Yo

I'm not caught up in politics  
I'm no black activist on a so-called scholar's dick  
I come through with the wu and drop math  
And versatile freestyles bombs and phonographs  
And deliver, all things and other in weight  
Searched to death, on how living things relate  
Cause at a young age, I was molded in a religion I relied on  
And got caught up in superstition  
Scared to split pole, duck black cats  
Once in a while, threw salt over my back  
But with knowledge of self from off the shelf  
Made things seemed complicated now small like elves  
So turn off the lights light a candle, and have a seance  
Pull the lid off the dean martin scandal  
Witches warlocks spooks and holy ghosts  
Rza lets defraud the host

We were on the same ship when the slaves were checked  
I had to pull your card you was on the top deck  
So I plotted my escape, I saw the thin line between love and ha  
te  
And fast from the hog on the plate  
I suffered brutal pains, from whips and chains  
Punishments that were set to wash the brain  
So look listen observe and also respect this jewel  
Drawed up, di-tect and reflect this  
Light I shine, that cause my power to be find  
Through the truth, which manifest through eternal minds  
Purified gases and masses the same elements  
That helped spark civilization classes  
I see brothers quote math plus degrees  
Look at professor ass niggaz can't feed they own seeds