

# Iron God Chamber

Masta Killa

[Intro: U-God]

Yo... yo... yo... yo, yo

[U-God:]

Time to knock 'em out, cut 'em with the glass hand  
Time to shut 'em down, I'm coming out the badland  
Oscar the Grouch, kid, jumping out the trashcan  
The last man that violated, got chopped with the sword  
Send him a one way express ticket to see the Lord  
You think we falling off, the beef's internal  
All that bullshit we going through, it don't concern you  
I'll thermonuclear burn you, you'se a human sacrifice  
Cuz I be smashing mics with the Passion of Christ  
Stay fully loaded, equipped with action devices  
Kid, stashing these stripes, join the force  
Honey, take ya flick, lift and point to the boss, soon  
As you blink, your coins is tossed  
It only takes four bars to get my point accross  
And I'm coldest with the frost, on top of the mountain  
Elijah, was the prophet, along came Malcolm  
And I'm scalping niggaz, taking devil's heads  
Money generated niggaz, taking heavy bread

[RZA:]

I was born in a barrel of razor blades  
Right next door to haze, I used to be afraid  
Of the devil, as a boy, but now as a grown man  
I have realized, he is just a toy  
A graphic image, I'm that magnificent splendid  
Dominant, prominate, Islamic  
I was here before the dinosaurs, shine & defining law  
Measure every inch of the Earth, combining more  
Elements and chemicals, find space in minerals  
Trap devils on the run, like Monk-Monk the General  
Appear in a gang attire, slept in a ring of fire  
I, got a bigger beat than Billy Squire  
Dirty Dick Dastard' dart, straight out the dungeon  
Transform on niggaz like the rail whip from London  
Paul Bunyan ax tracks, get peeled, caps back  
Hard to get out, nigga, head like naps  
Parental advisory, no M.C. is wisin' me  
Me and the mic, like, ebony and ivory  
We go together, like, cheese and cheddar, like  
Jeans and sweater, like, Mo' and better, like  
Who could take a sun ray, twist it to a rainbow  
Darts sit upon your head like the Kangol  
V is for Victory, I mastered your trickery  
Try'nna clock like dickory, get smoked like hickory  
So please stop the bickery, you can't get rid of me  
Wu Killa Bee, from now to infinity

[Method Man:]

Look at this bitch ass, snitch ass, about to get a kicked ass  
Get mad, get smashed, and get another zip bag of 'dro  
For these hoe niggaz, slow niggaz, told niggaz  
Fucking with the cold miner's daughter, she a gold digger  
Killa, I'm back iller, been realer, chinchilla

Coat, ex-crack dealer, cap peeler, dope  
Uncut coke, cut throat, niggaz had enough dough  
What up, though? My nigga, I don't trust no bitches  
That's real shit, feel this, vanilla Dutch, and steel lick  
Forensics is still try'nna figure how I killed it  
Wu-Tang, my crew bang, let our nuts hang  
Like that piece on a new chain, mami, pop the poontang  
Your party, find me where the stars be, or probably  
Walk into the corner store on Targhee  
Smokin' Bob Marley's, I'm hardly, a nigga to be fucked with  
And you try'nna 'ketchup', but you barely cut the mustard, aight then

[Masta Killa:]

Just another spine chiller, U-G, RZA  
M-A-S-T, A-K-Illa, M-E-T-H, O-D gorilla, straight from the Killa  
Brownsvillah, do or die Bedstuy  
Murderer, East terrorist, we clap gun thunderist  
Land of the Iron Gods, swords can't live  
Medina stay warrior, how can I escape the block  
From being boxed off, lost in the shuffle of life  
Living right cost, legendary crime boss  
Fresh kicks drip in the street, beautiful unique  
Freestyle, be so wild, fresh out the Penal  
Track it on the Pro Tools, foul, smooth as blue Nile  
Wave spin, water blend, dart flow, sun glow  
Kool Moe Dee roll, gang up on a power show  
Snoop never love a hoe, bang it on in your vehicle slow  
You don't know how the God be flipping the style  
And keep it so, Witty Unpredictable  
Truth or Natural, the Gods is actual  
It's a fact, I was destined, to grab the mic and bless them