Daily Routine (feat. Kinetic 9)

RZA

Word up, straight up

Spread my knowledge through your projects

Straight up, word upThe chief noble oble same total controller of the global

Over law the thousand MC's grab proposal

Jakes that mould you taste will hold you hostage

Peace will fold you like a wallet flies get swatted

Once they spotted infra-red dotted head red targetsYo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust shots

Attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent

Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant

Keep the gear pressedI'm paranoid of loizoid

We fight like Guiver against the hyperzoid noids high achiever

Mind computes like a thiever

Thoughts connect like the quarterback to the wide receiver

Stay blunted drinking cokey nine hundred

Never fronting on my niggas on the battle zone

Thoughts flip before they change your whips on the

Good ship Jesus before Kimet was called EgyptBefore the bloods and crypts tomahawks and pimps

Eighteen pumas spazed we still had balds and braids

Amplify the sound of the earth rotation

Who could pin-point the exact location in spaceIt's to see hear and feel the earth rotation

That's why knowledge is the basic foundation of

All days and creation, like man is the foundation of

His family and the sun's the foundation of the solar systemWisdom is the manifestation when words and actions

Are put Into activation, escape this captivation niggas busting

Wasting shots like masturbation, transforming like gobots

They created a race of robots our new rulers are computers

Abbott's been known now come through to us

Heads drifting in space like asteroids

Pass the roids, savages trading places like Dan Akyroid

The truth is ignored, these devils must be destroyedYo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust

Attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent

Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant

Keep the gear pressedSearch for the better things in life

Beef wid wife make a nigga live a street life

We smoke blunts, throw weight, pay rentYo, check it out, yo, one two, yo

Soon to smooth litigating, camouflage educating

Biretta Nines berating, only smoke rounds a day and

Ain't nothing to overdo the shit, ya'll niggas best to come up quickWe gonna start and finish it

'cause I'm sure watch me murder it Undersiege fatigue get bat at major league Nine industry forms that be forced from catigues

We live righteous TC they go up do the sameFuck the fame we hear the bill better keep your eyes peeled

Fuck around get killed it ain't safe no fucking more

C-Ciphers at my door and I got more than one war

I'm gonna stay on my toes and do the one to two timersWe gon' make this year our year to beware peace to rhymers

Our life is in a bond-a, swear we gotta find a

Way out we took the crypt ride we all about

On these streets trying to make ends meet, stay on my feetGotta eat God you things is deep peep the sleep

How you see camouflage these cats, we on that bullshit

Last days thinkings of snakes and either pull it soft you know

Like an afro other cats sit like CastroI murder that snitch ass Donnie Brasco, we dissatisfied Of your devils running running high, my mind and my physical be unified

To the day we testify, we wanna be penalized

From God Allah motherfuckers best recognizeYo, we smoke blunts, throw weight, bust shots

Attend wakes baby make, pay rent stay bent

Drink Red Label duck from Jakes we flagrant

Keep the gear pressedA bag of dast mixed wid stress, search for the better things in life

Beef wit' wife make a nigga wanna live a street life

We smoke blunts, duck Jakes, pay rent, stay bent

Attend wakes, baby make, search for better things in life

Beef wit' wife, make a nigga wanna live a street lifeI'm paranoid of Loizoid

We fight like Guiver against the hyperzoid noids high achiever

Mind computes like a thiever

Thoughts connect like the quarterback to the wide receiver Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/