

Shadowboxin' (feat. Method Man)

GZA

Special technique, fuck that
Special technique of shadowboxing
(God damn)
The GZA, ah, god damn
The GZA, ah, god damn
(Pledge allegiance to the hip-hop)Method, god damn
(I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop)
Maximillion, Maximillion
(I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop)
Johnny Blaze, Johnny Blaze, Johnny Blaze
(I pledge allegiance to the hip-hop)
Maximillion, Maximillion, Maximillion
(Shadowboxing)
I breaks it down to the bone gristle
Ill speaking Scud missile heat seeking
Johnny blazing, nightmares like Wes Craven
Niggaz gunnin', my third eye seen it coming
Before it happenYou know about them fucking Staten
Kids they smashin' everything, huh
In any shape, form or fashion
Now everybody talking 'bout this laughin', hmmm
Is you bustin' steel or is you flashin'? HmmmTalkin' out your asshole
You shoulda learnt about the flow and peasy afro
Ticallion stallion, chinky eye and snot nosed
From my naps to the bunion on my big toe
I keeps it movin', know just what the fuck I'm doin'
Rap insomniac, fiend to catch a nigga snoozing
Slip the cardiac arrest me, exorcist hip-hop posses me
Crunch a nigga like a Nestle, you know my steez
Burning to the third degree, sneaky ass, alley cat top pedigree
The head toucher, industry party bum rusher
You don't like it dick up in ya, fuck yaAllow me to demonstrate the skill of Shaolin
(That's right, you corny-ass rap motherfuckers)
The special technique of shadowboxing
(Better go back and check your fuckin' stacks)Shadowboxing
(Because your naps ain't nappy enough)
(And your reefs ain't rugged enough, bitch)
ShadowboxingI slayed MC's back in the rec room era
My style broke motherfuckin' backs like Ken Patera
Most rap niggaz came loud but unheard
Once I pulled out, round 'em off to the nearest third
Check these non visual niggaz, with tapes and a portraitFlood the seminar, tryin' to orbit this

corporate industry
But what them niggaz can't see must break through like the Wu
Unexpectedly Protect Ya Neck, my sword stills remains imperial
Fore I blast the mic, RZA scratch off the serial
We reign all year round from June to June While niggaz bite immediately if not soon
Set the lynchin', and form the execution date
As this two thousand beyond slang suffocate
Amplify sample through vacuum tubes compressions
'Cause RZA to charge niggaz twenty G's a session When my mind start to clickin' and the
strategy is mastered
The plot thickens, this be that Wu shit
I don't give a cotton-pickin' fuck
About a brother tryin' to size a nigga up
I hold my own, hard-hat protect your dome Look at mama, baby boy actin' like he grown
No time for sleep, I gets deep as a baritone
Killa bee, that be holdin' down his honeycomb, loungin' son
Wu brother, number one, protect your neck
Flying guillotines here they come, bloody bastards Hard times and killer tactics, spittin' words
plus
Semi-automatic slurs, peep the graphic
Novel from the genie bottle, hit the clutch
Shift the gear now, full throttle, time to bungee
To the next episode, I keeps it grungy Hand on my nutsac, and spittin' lung-ghies
At a wack, nigga dat, don't understand the fact
When it come to RZA tracks I don't know how to act
Real rap from the Stat, Killa Hill projects
How to be exact, break it down, all and together now
Things are getting good looking better now Allow me to demonstrate the skill of Shaolin
Sha-shadowboxing
(The special technique of shadowboxing)
Shadowboxing
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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