

Masta Killa

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[Intro: sample (Masta Killa)]

You are watching a master at work..

(Haha, haha, yeah, haha...)

[Masta Killa]

Steppin' live in the place, smackin' blood out his face

It's the principal, don't get it wrong

What I do to eat, is nothing in comparison

To what I do to keep, self up, write and exact

Sway the mac' if I have to defend the castle

Slang lasso, ropin' them til they recoup

Pass the keys to the Coupe, it's cute for wiz to scoot off, '95 north

Cut from the cloth of king, who bare struggle

In this life line, theology of time

Move with our major motion to the mic

The recite the dart that I have written

Light exists in the darkness, instant gratification

How far can you travel the mic spar?

[Interlude: Bruce Lee sample (Masta Killa)]

Water is the softest substance in the world

At yet, it can penetrate the hardest, rock

Or, anything granite, you name it

Umm.. water also is insubstantial; by that I mean

You cannot grasp hold of it, you cannot punch it and hurt it

(Yeah, yeah, yeah...)

[Masta Killa]

See the God light gleam so bright, I gain birth to

That you attract you, heart so fuller

Make you wanna pull your trigger and get rid a

Shiny bald militant head like Lou Gassid

He's walkin' with the shiner's lamp of knowledge

Glory be the law, with the justice sword

Supreme being, all I seeing, radiant son

Imperishable absolute, ya'll salute

Approximately three mil', bodies like an empty vessels

I must fill, check where I came from

Any God's son I made sun, is my son

In this scene, lesson number one, for the dumb

If he ain't true and living, son, then I never heard of one

Pack your gun, one on one, come and get some

[Interlude: Bruce Lee sample (Masta Killa)]

Water... now you put water into a cup..., it becomes the cup

You put water into a bottle, it becomes the bottle

You put it in a tea pot, it becomes the tea pot

Now water can flow, or it can crash..

Be water, my friend... (yo, heh, yo)

[Masta Killa]

Yo, I bought this eye-red, no colors allowed

Well how then, give me a few, just listen

Instead of wasting time, try'nna grab them back

The dominant magnetic will always attract

The under-life, quoting him, describe the beat

Now Eminem, for example, just another sample

Of your worst nightmare, coming back at you
So beautiful designed, the places of time, to see
Everything that has been, always will be
Now figure out the riddle, the never ending cycle
Born in his self, back into the circle
I'm thankful for the blessing, testing of the lessons
Answers and questions, trials and tribulations
That were set upon me, it's hard for some to see
But it's clear as day to me..

[Outro: Bruce Lee sample]
Be water, my friend..