

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>