

# Tribute To The 5th Brother

9th Prince

(feat. RZA)

Father, our family was always loyal  
You traitors have betrayed our trust  
We have been deliberately lured into this battle  
To destroy the Yang... AWWW! Father! (yo, yo, yo, yo, yo)

Approach like a ghost, in a thousand men host  
Prepare for the battle, all you saw was their shadows  
Solomon's thought, was hit on fort, swords drawn  
The king in the back, they formatted like pawns  
Prepare for the attack, heard the whips crack  
Fatal guillotine's took flight, snatch heads, brought them back  
Before they can blast, one gun, half a cal., he was done  
One fourth was blinded by reflection of the sunlight  
Off the shield, the golden blade, golden wheel  
Five Element ninja was patrollin' the hill  
The enemy face defeat, the reminder of his fleet tried to retreat  
To the mountain side, it was countin' on a cage for a safe place to hide  
Location was lurked about, brought turned about  
Called the men, burned them out  
Capture up their leader, made him stiff like an ameba  
Broke his bat like semi cheeba  
Stuck on poodle, we hold weight like a sumo  
Great, fast, like Bruno Sammartino  
Burnin' Dominick Alovito and Angelina Lugo  
("Six return") ..Yo, yo, yo, yo  
I burn mics micro rhymes of White Mike on turnpikes  
You'll get sucked by the light  
M.C.'s get stuck up by the Bai Me nine strikes  
Keep a Tec, all up inside ya R.E.C. Room  
Ya crabs, won't fall from the Sun of Neptune  
I don't fuck wit dead birds, be the true and living word  
God's seen and heard, keep the best part preserved  
Then penetrate, ya bodies five major gates  
The pulsatin' beat vibrates, and yo' thighs shake  
You fruitcake, little tiny small molecular  
Miniature, minute, itty bitty, microscopic  
Subatomic, fragile, frail, timid, weak  
Soft, thuggy, Puffy the Dragon, spineless jellyfish  
Can't fuck wit this, Wu-Tang swordplay remains too crisp  
You savage, we cripple ("To destroy the Yang... AWW!")  
Fuck that..

Yo, yo, sorid comics, swallow rhyme toxics  
Psychotic logic, insane explosives like bottle rockets  
The 9th Prince blowin' sacrifices  
Lyrical wolverine, dances wit wolves, lead by Crisis  
The Prince wisdom is deep like black holes ultimate Abyss  
Recollect digital, that's a death wish  
I burn like flame on, Iron Palm  
Rhyme in Napalm, fear the God, even to smile like Saddam  
Microphone choreographer, picture what I vision like a photographer  
The golden flow uno boxer, law and order, fiends warriors  
Secret Victoria, defenders of the universe  
Creepers creep, Don 10 try to peep before I hit him in his sleep  
I'm legendary like Eleven the veteran, from the Mediterranean

Who watched the braveheart, warlord, killa stash, barbarians  
The renegade with a hand grenade  
Explosion, front locus, will blow ya hearing aid  
Causin' those who misunderstood what I had to say to throw shit on stage  
But I still reign, grab ya Band-aids ya rhymes cut like switchblades  
Yo bring it back

Deliberately lured into this battle  
To destroy the Yang... AWW!  
At last, in the hope  
The last mark  
Say ya prayers  
Seven have left, six returned (2x)  
If this is so..  
Seven have left, six returned  
Forgive them my son, it's hard to relieve  
AWWW! The 5th Brother  
You must walk  
5th Brother, 5th Brother, 5th Brother  
Seven have left, six returned (2x)  
The 5th son left the life, follow him  
Seven have left, six returned (2x)