

## Evil Deeds

RZA

People have told me  
You have ways of killing without dealing a mob  
Well so have I

Yeah, come on, what's the deal?

Yo, pockets is fat like the Good Year blimp  
Hollow heads is sterilized in paroxide, waiting for you  
Faggot niggas to jump off, your bullshit throne  
So I can offer you a tummy tuck  
See your stomach is stapled, it's on  
It's dangerous down my alley, dog  
It's like the halls and I'm outy, dog  
Hear the shanks scratching the gate?  
See the god Tone standing here for dolo, give you an '89 whooping  
Leave your body looking like you was raped  
And don't ever come at me sideways, hands in your pocket  
Cause I will turn to Steven Segal, rip your arm out your socket  
Ya'll little niggas watch it, I do this for free  
Knocking rappers out, trust me, over a clown, I'm not here to make a profit  
Nigga, if this was the arts, it be the best kung fu  
And I'm Tone Yao Chin, serving ya'll wonton soup  
I do shit like disarm a group, drink a 40 with him  
And tell ya'll niggas stay the fuck out my loot

My nina, my nine-ah, Medina, marauder  
Sabrina, discard her, redeem her, for Allah  
Supreme architecture, the beat spark connector  
Inject in my serum, infiltrate in your sector

Bobby Steels keep steels concealed, be still  
Leave you fifty shot banana clips with free refils  
Guns bursting, one person is curtains for certain  
Most often fill coffins, no nursing or surgeons  
Is needed, bloods depleted, your body deleted  
Like unsaved wav files, no way to retrieve it  
Best believe it, frosting the cat  
I remember that, my moms put gunpowder inside my Similac  
My brain is untamed, some claim, that's stunning strangers  
Cause of my basement, I keep studios in gun ranges  
Plus, I got more G's than Sicily  
Pizzeria rotisserie, burn MC's out they misery

Aiyo, Ghost, these niggas pussy, mind that take mine  
I feel you, form on 'em, yeah, I ain't sharpening nothing  
I put it in they mouth, I have a nigga kiss the nine  
I be mellow, next minute flip, like I just sniffed a line  
Ya'll never committed crimes, your rap line forgery  
Niggas want war, I invite all cordially  
They assed out morally, how they in skinny jeans  
And never fix they mouth to even fucking go to war with me  
Oh, that's how you feel, then handle that accordingly  
Lay 'em out, bounce before the jake is even on to me  
Lay back in the crib, your bitch give me orally  
I don't want beef, I'm like Pookie, this is caling me  
I ain't with that Twitter shit, nigga try to follow me  
Watch you get hit like the Mega Million lottery

I don't got time to be, playing with you faggots  
I'm a show you muthafuckas why the call me Havoc, H

So, these killings  
When are they gonna come to an end?  
Will he ever finish?  
Probably the next to see, he must find the Lizard

You just asked me, when will it end?  
Hahahahaha, well let me tell you  
Once an evil deed is done, then it never ends  
It goes on, and it will go on forever...