

# Mantis

RZA

The technique, depends mainly  
on arm and finger strength  
Once you've that, then the next step  
is to learn how to pierce stone  
Well you might as well start practicing now  
Do you-Do you-Do you-Do you  
Do you know, mantis legends?  
How it was it all started?  
It was fighting off this blackbird  
Although it was only a tenth of the bird's size  
it was a very valiant insect  
And that's why the technique, needs a brave man  
And a strong one, who isn't afraid of birds

Welcome back to the temple of hip-hop and Sword Kem'po  
Lyrical rhyme nympho, b-boy Bob Digital  
Diamond crystal ring solid gold bone rituals  
We be the humble most calmest individuals  
Hard to spot microdots, we Sasquatch  
Stomp MC's, third eye Cyclops lazer beam shots  
being fired once the father get raised up  
We John Blaze up, abrasive heat, from the phaser gun  
Never left for a stun Dunn, Atilla the Hun  
type Killa Park Hilla, eighteen wheeler Mack's  
in the truck lanes, from the rugged grains  
of Shaolin soil, the red wolves be prowlin  
Howlin over the shit that got the whole world bowin  
We spoiled, one thousand swordsmen  
One thousand recordings, one thousand Wu stores and  
One thousand rap tours and global insurance  
Not your everyday occurrence  
My rhyme torments MC's with the fear of God  
You'll be cursed like Farad, and struck by the iron rod  
Tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka-tchka-POW

Hell's Wind Staff, the wrath of Black Titans  
Niggaz battlin, sword swingin  
Cutthroat women, whirlwind given save the children  
Escape the poverty for live and, let live  
Die by the mic, shadow skill by night

Man-Mantis style isn't easy to learn  
A mantis is small, but powerful  
With it's arms, it can lift up many times it's own weight

On behalf of the Wu-Tang Clan I'll display  
the Hong Kong, Shaolin King Kong poems  
Slaps niggaz in half from Kwan'tan  
Ten tigers scratch like Allah math, the Hell's Wind Staff  
Watch the eight diagram strike the diaphragm  
Pierced lung minute from tongue double-edged  
sound the drum, here I come as predicted  
Holdin the raw seal, all heads kneel  
7th Degree black mic skill is ill, listen to the guns holler  
Swallow the shell, East New York terrorist  
Break fool to this, madness, crazy low-hand  
grabs the mic stand, smooth as water

Spat Seven Seas you've not yet mastered  
Breathe and lungs wheeze, Earth kills  
I'm wreckin MC's, blood spills, meadow is round  
The piercin sound of silence deafens ears  
Fires fears, wood sharp eagle claw tears  
tree from bark, hard to maintain control  
When you leakin I stand with the strength of Jobe  
and hold pressure that'll bust your head, while I'm teachin  
civilization, one havin Knowledge  
Wisdom Understanding, culture refinement  
Knowledge savage in pursuit of happiness  
Thunderous mantis, all chant this