

## Number One Samurai (Afro Season II Outro)

RZA

He got to be the one Samurai  
He got to be the number one one one

A brother strive to stay alive without killing no one  
His swordplay exceeds the speed of your gun  
He's stunned by the sliced, so pertrise, so concise  
Dice your arm off before you even bring twice  
Still old afro naughty king of a castle  
Part of William statues for those who died in battle  
Ninjas flow like a sparrow, twist up like a gyro  
Trying to bring my father back through synthetic bio  
Ceeo must be evil for outta for cathedral  
To think she can go against the mighty Afro  
Oh! no whether friend or foe  
Until voted number one they all fall below

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Yo, yo  
Verbally I'm a beast released to the streets  
Spit on the cross, choke the reverend  
Fuck it I'm a kill the priest  
9th Prince lyrical samurai  
Cocaine cowboys lynch from here to Panama  
Check out my double edge sword  
Killarm woodlot my third eye is my shield  
I choose to kill by will  
Duckin parole, now I am on the run like track and field  
The black Samson, keep a blade in my afro  
Ask your hoe about the grandaddy flow  
Watch me kill this bitch ass nigga in slow mo'  
I'm from Staten Island but now I live in Harlem the city of Got  
ham  
Who the fuck got a problem?

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