

## Ode To Django (The D Is Silent)

RZA

"Mr. Wilson!"  
"Good morning innkeeper! Two beers for two weary travelers"  
"I love you Django"  
"Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, what the hell you think you doing, boy?"  
"I love you Django"  
"Get that nigger out of here!"  
"Where life has little value, prepare the death"  
"I love you Django"  
"Another day, another death"  
"I love you Django"  
"Another dollar"

He who go through snow, rain, mountain or ice  
Nothing can block ya, this path of vengeance  
There's no repenting, he came to deliver  
Out the death sentence, on enemies  
Blood stains on the cotton field by the cotton mill  
Cold steel keep the body hot, they rot in hell  
36 lashes on his back, left gashes  
Every crack of the whip, he got mental flashes  
They interrupt his baby making, and his lady's taken  
To a far off place, more north and more forsaken  
Lord help these fools, they be dead man  
Bout to put a third hole in their Klan headbands  
The good Dr. Schultz check their dental records  
The slug make his whole mug disconnected  
They learn to shoot, doing the dead man tango  
He's wild like a wild durango  
But the D is silent, Django

"Django, I think you should make a last request"  
"I'm going to find you anyway I can"  
"They praying to kill, I don't mind"  
"It's a smart thing to do when you know that death is coming for you"  
"How come you haven't got your burial suit with you?"  
"We'll have to leave you to the vultures"

He get Cash Rule to blast you  
Tie you up, have you hung from his lasso  
And drag you through the valley of death like ruined cattle  
The D is silent, hear the noise from his barrel  
Learned to shoot and do the dead man tango  
Wild like a durango, but the D is silent, Django  
Tie you up, have you hung from the lasso  
Give him a gun, and he gets paid just to blast you  
Drag you through the valley of death, like ruined cattle  
The D is silent, hear the noise from the barrel  
And whistle of the song, like a fucking carol  
In the eyes of the sparrow  
Every father would love to overthrow a tyrant  
It's a simple science, Jack overthrows the giant  
Neither snow, rain, mountain or ice can block my path of vengeance  
There's no repenting, I'm giving you the death sentence  
Blood stains on the cotton field, in the cotton mill  
Cold steel heat your body up, may you rot in hell  
36 lashes, on my back, left gashes  
For every crack of the whip, I felt mental flashes

Interrupt my baby making, have my ladies taken  
To a place far up north and more forsaken  
Lord, help this fool he's a dead man  
Bout to put another hole in his Klan headband  
The good Dr. Schultz check the dental records  
The slug'll make his whole mug disconnected  
I learnt to shoot the dead man with a tango

"Yeah, his name is Django"

"I love you Django"

"Django, I think you should make a last request"

"I love you Django"

"I'll be glad to oblige you, anyway I can"

"You can start praying if you like, I don't mind"

"It's a smart thing to do when you know that death is coming for you"

"I love you Django"

"How come you haven't got your burial suit with ya"

"We'll have you leave you to the vultures"

"I love you Django"

"Where life has little value, prepare the death"

"I love you Django"