

# You'll Never Know

RZA

One-two, one-two  
Mic check, one-two, one-two (You don't know, that I really love you)  
Yo, yo, You'll Never Know  
Check me out (You don't know, that I really love you)  
Yo, yo, yo

I love you like how birds love rose petals, Killarmy love full metal  
I love you like how the Park Hill cats love to pull metal  
The heat will make ya head whistle loud like a full kettle  
I come like the Mecca in civilizin  
The hallway jackal, Chicago Bull bandana  
I keep police scanners from fishes  
They try to slash me out like Douton Hanna  
And blow my spot, yo, I'm not the polka-dot  
I tote weight, sip Scotch, bust shots, smoke a lot  
My cousin Billy, he done it silly, used to joke a lot  
Chased bitches, cut class, got high and stayed broke a lot  
So when the rent was due he would grab the identical  
Twin gats and put a fuckin hole in your right ventricle  
Not sober yet no potent threat, yo, I hold a Tec  
Show this jet pack on my back, blast like no respect  
While you bickerin, this flame is still flickerin  
Then the magnetic attraction to my wisdom keeps you listenin

Yo, yo  
Choco bang that shit!  
Yeah, yeah (You don't know, that I really love you)  
Killa Beez, European  
Yo, yo, shut up!

Eh-yo, my sword so sharp I split the tweeters in ya Genelacs  
European Killa Beez attack, chk-chk-chk  
I never smoke blunts, tote weight, nor bust shots  
But fuck with me I guarantee you'll get ya neck chopped  
Be the haunting, dauntin, brothers won't fuck  
with The Wu-Tang swordsman, slowly get dropped  
When my Shaolin sword, swing at Nasty Immigrants with passports  
To teach Man, Woman and Child, with the sword style  
God, complete the presence  
It only takes seconds to chop a nigga head on RZA records  
But you a worthless effort, follow faster then leopards  
I can't wait to return to the fuckin essence  
Of hip-hop, yo, my shit chop constantly  
It's over when my shit drops, son, honestly  
I love the RZA and the whole Wu Academy  
For givin me a chance to be what I wanna be (What?)  
But You will Never Know how much..

Do you think this cocked mic will jam or choke?  
Come on my nigga.. Listen yo..  
Do you think this black mic will cock back, jam or choke?  
I should stick a long silver hook down your throat  
And snatch out your vocal, bitch my eyes is black opal  
Reflectin this 2.2 kilogram Mac that smoke you  
Firin lightnin, Northern Lights, duck tight and chocolate Philly  
Lyrics pierce through the ear like the spear of Achilles  
Iron body Bobby Digital suit, don't bother to shoot

Quicker than Clint when I draw the six shoo'  
Mortal Kombat whether it's the blind or the mute  
Cripple a idiot, dunn, it sounds ridiculous  
Rapid flow got you petro, my voice echo, echoes  
Off the Wall Street money we stack like golden geckos  
Gecko, gecko, let go my Eggo or feel my Eagle  
4,5,6 in my hand, I've rolled the c-lo  
Brother knocked the long pound, ounces or straight kilos  
You know how we go, it's the Killa Bee show  
Then I love you like how the pharoah loves Joseph  
The jewelry of Moses, like a man bendin down on one knee before he proposes  
The special 8, laid the hammer, about to slay Isaac  
and the paitence of Daniel in the lion's den with closed eye lids  
You'll Never Know, You'll Never Know..  
Yo, yo.. here.. (You don't know, that I really love you)