

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Ode to O-Ren Ishii

Par The Rza

*Album : Kill Bill Vol.1*

Ay yo,

I wanna dedicate this song right here to Oren Ishii

Half Chinese, half Japanisise, half American, and yo

Oh what a species

A figure of perfection

She got the sinister cat eyes

And little freckles on her complexion

Chief of the Yakusa

But she's wicked like Medusa

And she got Crazy 88 killers

That'd slice right through ya

Quick to chop a head off

Then wipe the blood off

A long-range sniper shot she busts

Never let a dud off

You got a minute to pray

And a second to die

You could see the image of the devil reflectin inside her eye

But since she was a little girl, yo

She never would cry

She seen so much tragedy

Let me explain to you why

She grew up on a military base

Where she had to face

The brutality of her mother and her father being erased

The blood dried from her teardrops on her cheek

You seen the smear spots

She sat, only watched

As the shogun sliced through her dear pops

Through his thick skull

Ya she's vicious, like a pit bull

And when it comes to hatred and revenge

She got a shit full

Revenge is the fire that burns inside your soul

Ay yo, she been bustin up knee caps son

Since the age of 11

But fuuckin her enemy to death

That was her favorite weapon

And in death you paid in hell

Boy it can't be paid in heaven

You better get down on your knees son

And start prayin to the reverend

Bon Appetite

Boy revenge is so sweet

Especially when it's served on a cold dish

But she has no wish

But to cut yo day short

Like the winter solstice

And the chance to receive a slight bit of mercy from her was hopeless

Oren Ishii

Half Chinese, half Japanisie, half American

Oh, what a species