

Jeru The Damaja, Can't Stop the Prophet

Guy 1: Oh yo look towards the darkness
Guy 2: Nah nah yo look towards the light
Guy 1: Yo what! Oh what the? Yo what is that?
Guy 2: It's a supernova
Guy 1: Nah nah man that's a black hoe
Guy 2: Yo yo yo
Both : Yo it's it's it's . . .
I leap over lies in a single pound
[who are you?]
The black prophet
One day I got struck by knowledge of self
They gave me super scientific powers
Now I, run through the ghetto
Battling my arch nemesis Mr. Ignorance
He's been trying to take me out since the days of my youth
He feared this day would come
I'm hot on his trail
But sometimes he slips away because he has an army
They always give me trouble
mainly Hatred, Jealousy and Envy they attack me
They think they got me
But I use my super science and I twist all three
I see sparks over that building
They're shooting at me
I dip, do a back flip
Then hit em in the heart with sharp skilled book marks
Ignorance hates when I drop it
But no matta what he do
He can't stop the prophet.
[Yo prophet, yo prophet, come here real quick
Yo I just saw Ignorance down town
Let me put you on. Word, he down there buggin
He got them illing out, the shooting and everything..]
Let's continue the saga, mad, mad drama
I met this chick, she said she knew where Ignorance was at
I said where, she said downtown
He had babies having babies
And young niggas selling crack
I think the bitch is lying it's a set up
I can smell it, but Ignorance is runnig rampid
Aight baby show me the exact spot
Meet me at quick and skimo on the 3 on the dot
So I hops up on the A train, I'm being followed
My seventh sense senses danger
I turn around, it's Anger and he brought a mobb along
It's the same old song
Despair and Animosity got broke with the swiftness
I don't know what they think this is
I feel a sharp pain in my neck
Now I can't see on my hand
They hit me with the dart filled with the pork chops sim
I tried to hold on but before long I dropped
When I awoke I was locked in the barber's shop
Trapped in the barber's chair
Oh no, they're going to try and cut my hair
But that can't stop the prophet
[Yo prophet,
Ignorance is tired of you following him around
We about to put end in out right now.
Anamosity, Despair
Get him]
[Can't a damn thing stop me]
A few minutes passed by I hear a buzzin noise
It was that chick with some of Ignorances' boys

She said prophet we got you beat
By the way I'm Ignorance's wife, Deceit
But enough talk now for your hair cut
When the clippers touched my hair, they blew the fuck up
After the explosion there was no one left
Cause I know them mobb poison hair touch of death
My vision's still kinda blurry, but I see a clue
Ignorance is at the library
I hurry, with lightning speed like the flash
He's at the big one, on Grand, Army Plaz
When I get inside the doors shut and the lights go off
Damn another trap
I hear a hissing sound I smell a funny smell
I gasp, I can't breath
Ignorance is laughing at me
Waiting on my down fall,
But he can't stop the prophet
[Well Prophet
It seems like you're in a bit of a jam
I hope you can unstick yourself, Oh
And what you did to my wife
It was nothing, I have others
hahahahahaha....]
[The Saga Continues]