Jeru The Damaja, You Can't Stop The Prophet

"Guy 1": Ohhh! 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 hole "Guy 2": Yo! Yo! "Guy 1": Yo! "1 + 2": Yo it's.. IT'S.. IT'S?!!! "(The Prophet)" I, leap over lies in a single bound (Who are you?) The Black Prophet One day I got struck by Knowledge of Self It gave me super-scientifical powers Now I, run through the ghetto Battlin my, arch nemesis Mr. Ignorance He's been tryin 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 buildin - they're shootin at me I dip, do a backflip Then hit em in the heart with sharp steel bookmarks Ignorance hates when I drop it But no matter, what he do.. he can't stop the Prophet "(Deceit)" Yo Prophet, yo Prophet, c'mere real quick Yo I just saw Ignorance downtown, let me put you on "(Girl #2)" Word, he down there buggin He got them illin out, they shootin and everything else... "(The Prophet)" 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 havin babies - and young niggaz sellin crack I think the bitch is lyin, it's a set up I can smell it, but Ignorance is runnin rampant Aight baby show me the exact spot Meet me at Hoyt and Schermerhorn at 3 on the dot So I hops up on the A-Train, I'm bein followed My seventh sense senses danger I turn around, it's Anger And he brought a mob 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, I'm like Hiram They hit me with the dart filled with the pork chop serum 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 gonna try and cut my hair But that can't stop the Prophet

"(Anger)" Yo Prophet! Ignorance is tired of you followin him around We about to put an end to that RIGHT NOW Anamosity (YEA!) Despair (YO WHASSUP?) Get him!!

"{DJ Premier cuts and scratches: "Can't a damn thing stop me"}"

"(The Prophet)" A few minutes passed by, I hear a buzzin noise It was that chick with some of Ignorance's boys She said, " Prophet, we got you beat; by the way I'm Mr. 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 Dim Mak/poison hand/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 hissin sound, I smell a funny smell I gasp, I can't breathe Ignorance is laughin at me Waitin on my downfall, but he can't stop the Prophet "(Mr. Ignorance)"

"The saga continues!"