

Jhey, Enter the Prophecy

Intro:

[Baraka] Let it out jhey, lets tell them wots its all about

[Jhey] Yer? Whatever you say wigga...this is how it is...

Verse 1:[Jhey]

Like death lurkin around the corner, when we let out, the temp goes up like tha sauna//

Temptation for you, its like a small nation receivin food//

The sick styles of a youth, held together only by the truth// [Baraka: TRUTH!!]

Listenin' to my music, its like drugs, use it dont abuse this//

My only insentive for this rap, a dead made legend, tha name? 2Pac//

We dont smoke weed, [Emz: Hmmm] we dont do speed// [Baraka: WHACK!!]

We dont do the usual, no 12 gauge shotguns or 9 milla handguns// [Baraka: Awww!]

Well its how you...

Chorus:

[Baraka]: Enter the prophecy!!!

[Jhey] Oh yeh, this guy is off the wall...

[Baraka]: Who me?

[Emz]: Oh yeh, with me makes three!

[Baraka]: Just enter the prophecy... [x3]

Verse 2: [Jhey]

Well now u know we got three, shout out if you people are ridin with me//

P-r-o-f-e-c-y, freestylin' on us, plz dont try//

Our lyrical performance, how sick! Crisp like a bullet and a gun