

# Killah Priest, It's Over

Artist: Killah Priest

Album: Heavy Mental

Song: It's Over

Typed by: OHHLA Webmaster DJ Flash

[Intro]

[KP] Run for your lives, oh my God

[Girl] Yo watch it! Yo what everybody running for?

[KP] This is it, run for your lives

[Girl] Motherfucker quit pushing!

[KP] Oh my God, run for your lives

[Girl] Yo what's going on?

[KP] It's coming! It's coming!

[Girl] Why is y'all running for?

[KP] It's over, it's coming

[Girl] Where y'all going? What y'all running for?

[KP] It's over, it's moving closer, the sky getting lower

[Girl] Hey yo, yo!

[KP] Winds turn colder, Killah Priest soldiers

[Girl] Wait for me yo!

[KP] Steamrollers

[Girl] What's up motherfucker quit pushing me up!

[KP] Right there, there, it's over, damn he's right there

[KP] It's over, it's over

[Girl] Hey yo who the fuck is that?

[KP] It's over, run! It's over, run!

[KP] It's over! It's over!

{\*people screaming\*}

[Killah Priest]

All science addicts, religious fanatics, curiosity seekers

Biblical preachers, historians, ritual believers

Scholars, teachers, spiritual leaders

High priests, generals, sergeants in the room with captains

Lieutenants and all of you gimmicks

I'm the Hip Hopper that'll rock to fill an opera

Acapella and lock the cellar, watch Hell a freeze over

Take you lower, break your boa constrictor

Hit you like liquor, tipsy and sober

Whiskey in your soda or vodka

Chop you with the blade made of copper

Kick your head off like a soccer ball

Raw alcohol and it's over, a Red October, it's getting colder

[Break: Killah Priest]

It's over

Punch a hole through your solarplex' and it's over

I mark X on your chest, it's over

And bury the dead, ain't gonna be no rest

[Killah Priest]

Just pretend, watch me blow like the dust in a gust of wind

Flow with the rush when I adjust the pen

Take you miles and miles and miles

Leave you at the River of the Nile

Now deliver the foul fact found in the pile in the stack

Books that were took, take a look back

As I take you further high into the sky

Wear your eyes like vision surprised

And dived back risen, building the bombs upon you peons

Knowledge of crazy mileage we be going Off!

Now you lost, tossed in confusion

Saw the illusion of the car that started cruising

Asking today's Mathematics, brought rays to his attic

What's the weight of a flame, state your name  
But he was afraid of the height, glazed at the light  
Strayed, couldn't stay for the flight  
Ran to his book of rhymes, took up some time  
For the brother to hook up a line  
As if he had a fishing rod, but my mission is God  
Science I be dishing out be hard  
Deep in his eye's contacts, plus saw beyond that  
Sort of brother who couldn't respond back  
Tried to rhyme after me and hold the weight  
But the science I drop, getting ready your shoulder aches now  
Let's take a trip travel through the mind  
And played a trick when he unravelled the rhyme  
Bloodthirsty, no mercy when I find the victim emotions  
Stick him with potions that I've developed  
To make the body swell up like venom  
Once I'm in them then I skin them and scold them  
After that I call them back from the essence  
Who could fuck want more lessons? It's over!

[Break: Killah Priest]

Know what I'm saying? It's over  
The dead bury the dead, it's over  
Your career, it's over  
All you wack MCs (finish them off), it's over  
Finish them off

[Killah Priest]

The blast burst back into elements  
Development of gas surround the mass of the Earth  
A hundred and ninety six million, nine hundred and forty thousand miles  
Are occupied by people, cars and houses  
And over this the mama just browsing  
Thought I'd respond with colts, stop the smoke  
Move with the bolts and volts of energy toward the enemy  
Now he's burning G's, penalty is for infinity  
Attack the third eye, would occur by a vocal formed into a storm  
With loud thunder that left him in the crowd wondering  
Now you wonder on many thoughts you ponder  
Fell asleep trying to seek the Beyonder  
While I would ponder microphones, reciting poems  
Striking domes to your frightening moans of horror!  
Speaking evil Hebrew from the Torah  
Slammed the mic, it turned to a serpent, opened the curtains  
Saw things he couldn't interpret  
Destroyed the Earth, fill it with gunpowder  
Capable of Sun power, rebuild it in one hour  
Then revealed it through a sunflower, shed the shower  
Showing the power of the Lord Messiah, I've absorbed the fire  
Water, oxygen, you can't comprehend  
'Til your strange doctrines stop the winds  
Beyond the orbits of Dionne Warwick  
With no broomsticks and magic tricks to this  
Return of the Iron Maiden  
Stomp your corny ass like the Raven  
What's the matter? You frostbitten, you lost your mittens  
I've seen you under the cross smitten  
Seeking remorse from the Christians

[Outro: Killah Priest]

It's Over! Killah Priest says, 'It's over!'  
Huh, huh, It's Over!  
Huh, huh, your careers is now finished