

Killah Priest, Mystic

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Beyond divine intellect

Yeah, spotted

The almighty Priest

Body, it's Priest that's gave body, thirteen

[Killah Priest]

Priest the goblin, the yellow, streets be robbin'

I'm throbbin', into my head, we move in cobwebs

You see a large bed filled with holage

Just do the knowledge, remind them

Sit down, their palms are red, I'm the Mystic

Black finger nails, blue lipstick

Who is this? You hear music in the background

You see backs and hear sounds, your trapped now

You see wolves and blood hounds

You the big bear in the hood and still a thug now

I'm turnin' the streets into graveyards

We lay them in cages, the eons left precise in clay jars

Put 'em in tombs with mummies, and foreign countries

Slept under the stars monthly, I'm starvin', hungry

I pray to God on one knee

Explodin' quasars confront me

In the heavens I'm one legend, peace to Genie

Many Shieks have seen me, many gypsies are misty

Present from the Pharoahs themselves

Share their myths in pyramids

Late wives bein' curious, my spirit lives

Forseen sectors from my ancestors

Burried beneath the sand treasures

You should know I'ma one legend

[Chorus: Killah Priest]

I inherit this jewel, never sit with a fool

Never eat with no booze, they'll poison ya food

Who in ya ?, enter the room

That main body shit rule

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[Killah Priest]

Turn into King Tut when my ink touch the paper

I seen images of Asia, had visions of saviours

In the ghettoes the Devil's painting is that of serpent

Who does he worship, better serve us or turn to dust

I bug out like I'm smokin' a bomb

I seen niggas in coat of arms

Vikings, Knights, Kings the sky's brightenin' from lightenin'

Angels give me white wings to fly away

In Heavens hotter ways, night turns to day

Back to darkness over the projects

The Indians fear and clap calm 'til they bodies dead

And wings come out their back bone and they flap home

Crack thrones with King's slumped bodies over

Killed by my soldiers I've told ya

Chorus

[Outro: Killah Priest]

Bodies baby, 2002

Give it to 'em

Get away, the guns'll spray