

# Killah Priest, Tai Chi

[Intro: Hell Razah]

The Sunz of Mansion has been opened up  
Door's open, yeah, yeah

[Hell Razah]

It's '97, beware of biochips  
Our shit hits harder than slave whips like I waited to get tips  
From Egypt to sea ships  
To being chased by New York cops out the precincts and words was bricks  
We building projects and pyramids  
Evil kid, I destroy your ass like London Bridge  
Smoke trees of weed, take off the leaves out the twigs  
Pure truth is what I got to give  
A lot to live for, you ain't rich before poor  
It ain't peace without war, how would stand without a floor?  
Under, over, intoxicated, sober, younger  
Older get elevated higher than an Empire State elevator  
As I roll with creators and cremators  
Stalking through this nature, the Heaven Razah  
Capacity in your brain's beyond the clouds of rain  
Seven and a half watt contained  
Space was my birthplace, meditate in cocoons  
Now I see snakes in human costumes

[Chorus: Father Lord, Killah Priest]

Expand your mind, expand your mind  
Expand your mind, expand your mind  
In time, in time

[60 Second Assassin]

Call this the blind man talk, cripple man walk  
See nor hear nor summon as Lord  
Dividend verse segment death unseen beings  
Speak no evil, the all eye seeing  
Tapping into the worlds region with the proper rhythmic meditation  
Situation on lives from state to state  
Rent to pay, state debate, contract dates  
Cheddar in error, slave mental death to the treasure  
Washing my robe with the blood of the lamb  
Constant plan, never straying New York because I rock supreme  
Berretta black and leather  
Black bring on the axe spring the ghetto compact  
Put them on tracks and let's see how they act as the aftermath  
Increase and accelerate the Sun behind you radiate  
To burn to ashes, ain't one of the parties you been crashing  
Bring the beat and I'ma slash it  
My niggas make sure the doors have been barricaded  
It's about to sign off, some shit you can read in block spin  
But make no mistake devil blades penetrate with your smarts  
Red rum mania reincarnate to another shape  
Bomb flashes, what can happen, New Jacking  
Your rapping ain't the Magnum somewhere caught up to half these  
Niggas even stole the soul of the streets in motion

[Chorus w/ variations]

[Killah Priest]

Walking through the penile glands  
Like it was an un-foreign land  
Knowledge is the key to the mind which is a mysterious doorway  
Through a long dark hallway  
Use your conscious as a compass to avoid being conquered by nonsense  
Use your subconscious as a map  
Once it's time to head back

Use your food for thought and leave bread tracks  
Now we can see with the third eye  
Swift as your bird fly  
Using commonsense as a detour  
Up ahead there lies three doors, for you to see more  
You might have to meditate to the soft melodies from a keyboard  
Understanding is your flashlight  
It reflects the windows to your past life  
No psychiatrics could raise you from off the mattress  
As you fall deeper and it's hypnotized  
You better read my lips 'cause that's the guide  
Out the hallways of negative which is always competitive  
Therefore, you must never let it live

[Chorus 2X]