

Atom Tha Immortal, Legacy

In the year of 19 hundred and 80/
My life began/
A lonely man with an empty hand/
Upon the land of the Aryan aggression/
United States of Imperial Oppression/
Impressions made/
My life was laid/
My price was paid/
But still staring at the edge of a blade/
It don't make sense/
When a life of ungodly events/
Has left you raped of your innocence/
Taken from the arms of eminence/
Placed within the four elements/
My evidence of His existence is cosmological/
Logical, scientific, and impossible to disregard/
So while I love living, I'ma be loving G-d/
And my testimony/
I want to shine with the Holy/
At the Living Lamb's wedding ceremony/
If I'm only/
Remembered for one thing, let it be told/
He loved G-d with his heart, mind, body and soul/
And/
Followed Wisdom as a woman of affection/
Seeking to live a life of disciplined perfection/
I leave my legacy behind in a rhyme/
In my little time/
I'ma let my little light shine/

Chorus:

This is the life that I live and my Legacy/
Walking with the shadow of Sheol hanging over me/
I pray to G-d for protection/
But if I die/
Catch me at the first Resurrection/
And if my life wasn't as long as I want it to be/
I pray that quality makes up for lack of quantity/
I pray to G-d for protection/
But if I die/
Catch me at the first Resurrection/

Within the arms of the sacred/
I lay my spirit down myself so nobody can take it/
Hatred poured upon the land of G-d's plan/
Palestinians are killing the children of Abraham/
And the Patriarchs, sparks from body parts ignite/
An Edomite strapped with a chest full of dynamite/
In the moonlight/
I'm reciting the Word/
Flipping and ripping the opposition/
Christian mission to minister/
Leaning not on my own odd senses/
Or the contents of my thought processes/
I'm the most when the less is/
Apparent/
And G-d's grace is giving gratuitous evidences/
Strength perfected/
In the weakness/
Of a simple soul seeking to sit at the feet of Jesus/
Every eye will see what every man's hand pierces/
In the last days when I leave this/
And to my mom, before I'm gone/

I want to tell you G-d will give you all the strength you need to carry on/
I'll always be your little boy of memory/
Looking up to mommy holding your hand is how you're gonna remember me/
And to my sisters/
I want to let you know you're queens/
Don't ever let a man shatter your dreams/
And to my little bro/
In G-d's grace you need to grow/
And father, I forgive you/
I intercede for your soul.