

# Killah Priest, Come With Me

[Intro: Killah Priest]  
Proverbs, yeah ,yeah, yo

[Chorus 2x: Killah Priest]  
Come with me thru the thick fog  
Past the morgue  
Past the projects where the gats go off  
Burn thru the black widows web with a blowtorch  
Enter where there's no air till you find your corpse

[Killah Priest]  
Yo, enter with caution it's the hood dark and haunted  
See those crackheads with dead eyes their souls been torment  
Look at the old man throwing up his body organs  
Smell a odor in the air cause of dead corpses  
Just keep walking keep observing I'll do the talking  
This is the hood they don't visit often  
This is the war after nuclear war end  
And this is your schools old ruins no more babies  
Because the law that they passed at the UN  
These the blueprints of the world they plan to ban music  
Let the camera crew and the news in  
They got the right to hear this  
This the truest and the realest you'll ever get it

[Chorus 2x]

[Killah Priest]  
Come with me up the dark stairwell where dealers dwell  
Now ask yourself could this be hell look  
See that man with elephant hands  
Now take a glance at the skeletons of that tramp and a pimp  
Now take a whiff of the blunt smoke guns coke  
Young folks that swung dope  
This is the year 3 thousand  
Flee the housing  
Just keep browsing at the ghetto  
We call it devil's island  
I swear I see the demon smiling  
at every child and drug dealing to a slug'll kill him  
Yo I feel like the whole worlds lost its base  
I'm clapping at the beast by taking the cannon off my waist  
Sing along

[Chorus 2x]

[Outro : Killah Priest]  
Huh, all day  
We never play  
Yo it's Priesthood, Priest Stone, High Priest  
It's all together you know  
Proverbs, you...