

Killah Priest, Cross My Heart

[Intro]

[Kid] One two, one two

[KP] No doubt

[Kid] The microphone's on...

[KP] Cross my heart, hope to die, word is bond

[Kid] I've been waiting a long time for this

[KP] Here it go, Killah Priest, COME ON, '97, '98....

HEAR IT SOAR!

[Killah Priest]

It's the Byzantine King, supreme, all kneel kiss the ring
into a ilohean, I blow steam from the families of the Macabees
smack emcees watch them scream your majesty, make them suffer
the capacity of tragedy, hold the crowd down like gravity
back the fuck off, stop grabbing me, hands off me, niggas start to bore me
I'm getting sleepy, I need some coffee, me and my Wu bandits
we carry niggas deep in the canvas, body bandaged, like some mummies
you fucking dummies, you can't take nothing from me
it's the longest waited, the most anticipated, the album hesitated
scream the name out KILLAH PRIEST, I leave the blood spilling in the street
I'm from the dark hills of Brownsville, the seven shields throwing windmills
across the killing fields, never forget it, tell them rap critics
I speak in arithmics, so they can never get it, I'm too scientific
lyrics explicit, I roll with thirsty niggas, thieves and killers
tigers, gorillas, faces like Godzilla
we stomp rappers and smile like a card dealer, the God's iller
cross my heart -- hope to die, we multiply, by the hundreds
fuckin by the thousands, see me outside the show browsin
beatin up your soundman
playa haters and players, we give 'em cold stares
any last prayers?

[Inspectah Deck]

Yo, yo, concrete techniques, bomb beats and cause casualties
my faculty, hold it down like gravity, rapidly
threatened like weapons to adolescents, ghetto residence
quick to pass since your present, state of the slum
kill four, play the drums, face one
they're coarse with smiles and snake tongues
I'm deep into this, I sometimes gasp for air
deadly warfare, hot block, cops and cold stares
shots flare like fireworks soar July the 4th
weapons get tossed, fugitives slide North
my force is combined, new world, 2009
digital, criminals, we make mills in cyber-crime
It's all planned ahead, two times
I see the signs to a great mind
The heaviest chain could not bind

[Chorus: Killah Priest]

We stare you eye to eye

We tell the truth no lie

We cross our heart and hope to die.. hope to die..

[GZA]

High ranked officials and armed tanks with missiles
blood drizzle, simple fact, you slept on the issue
that before you started jerkin off joysticks and Sega
I was rocking off 100 watt amps in Cerwin-Vega's
True fine tune it, we ship enough units
emcees ask, who be those rhyme killers in masks
no doubt, difficult task, the last in the square
beware, infinite amount of darts is in the air
I'm victorious, with no opponents

and blast through components, with microphonics
watch the whole world live the moment
anything anti became approached in this
are incapable of speech, remains motionless

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro]

[Kid] Wu-Tang Forever! Peace!

[KP] There you have it, hear it soar

[Kid] Peace!

[KP] Killah Priest, Killah Priest, GZA, GZA, GZA
Inspectah Deck on the set, the GZA, GZA, GZA/Genius
Wu..