

# Killah Priest, D

[Intro: Killah Priest]  
Certain... Twilight zone

[Killah Priest]

Stared at me with his cold eyes, who was this old guy?  
Drug him in the building, as police drive by  
Took out my four-five, cocked it, put it to his forehead  
Dugout his pockets, went in his shirt, and took his locket  
Threw him near the garbage, aimed the gun and shot it  
Then dodged quick, how that, so fast, felt the wind go past  
Everything went in a flash, hopped over the trash  
I ran around the corner, cut up the alley  
And made to the backdoor in the lobby, then I stopped  
My eyes was shot, all my stolen goods dropped  
My body stood still like a rock  
I saw this kid holdin' a four-five, with the same old guy  
With the same cold eyes, I looked out the building  
Saw the same cop car roll by  
It woke me out the trance when I heard a shot  
Saw the old man cry, shit drop, by the garbage  
Kid disappeared somewhere through the project  
So I chased him, called his name, 'round the corner  
Up the block, through the alley  
Though the backdoor into a lobby  
When I came in, I saw the kid backin' up, with his gat in his clutch  
And floor full of stuff that he stoled from that man  
I glanced over the kid's shoulders, I seen the same old man  
Another young dude with the gun in his hand  
Pointed at the old man's head, makin' demands  
I looked out the lobby door, saw the same police man  
Drove by, it was no surprise, I said shot  
At the same time I heard a gun pop  
Looked at the garbage, saw a man lyin' there crotchin'  
Couldn't believe what I was watchin', I walked near him  
Should I fear him, I said to myself, it's gettin' weird son  
I told to old man, stared in his cold eyes  
At the same time I felt the ghost go by  
I looked up, saw me, holdin' the four-five  
I glanced back at him, asked him, what's happenin'  
What's the meaning? Am I dreaming?  
He whispered, the locket that you stole from me  
Open it, there's a picture  
So I opened the locket on the silver chain  
Saw a picture of him, and he had the same initials as my name  
Hope I'm not goin' insane, I can't explain, somethin' is strange  
I took off the old man's frames, put 'em on my eyes  
At the same time, the old man died  
Then I cried, I felt like something inside me died  
It got weird too, 'cause out of nowhere  
I asked myself, do I fear you?  
And a beard grew, I felt my face, took out a mirror  
Looked in it, my hair was silver and in terror  
My body got cold, I broke the mirror, I felt I was old  
So I closed the locket, put the chain over my head  
Hid the picture in my shirt, like a curse  
I stood up and walked outside  
Where a kid was waitin' for me, with a loaded four-five  
I didn't say a word, I just stared in his eyes  
Said to myself, I know this guy  
Then he grabbed me by my shirt, then he drug me inside  
I asked him why, but he didn't reply  
F\*\*k it, I might be high  
He reached in my pocket, he dug in my shirt  
That's what I thought, damn, my locket

Went and pointed the gun and cocked it  
Then he shot it, no, what's goin' on?...  
He stared at me with his cold eyes, who was this old guy?  
Drug him in the building, as police drive by  
Took out my four-five, cocked it, put it...