

Killah Priest, Gciples

[Killah Priest]

Alone in the desert, in the zone with the chrome weapon
Eyes shut back touching against the stone henges
Thinking myself, peering through my own legend
From the pavement til we make a dope connection
Stare deep into the ozone see the crescent
Light Sabers shoot turn the sky fluorescent
Since we fell from grace we became Nephilims
Now we regulate everything from here to a wide spectrum
Gciples, baggy jeans but the gun's pressing
Devils had to de-sketch him
All white chalk look up and see the white hawk
Gciples driven by a life force

Behold spiritual force endorsed from the source of the Universe
This is the birth of the Sun, solar biology
Planet and storms, formed around the 19th galaxy
This is the rapture of the 24 elders
One hundred and forty four thousand were captured within a tetrahedron
Planet X, 2012, the Zodiac marks
the arriving of the Aquarius age
and the next stage, where the mind and soul battle between
With the Gciples and the Gciples

[Killah Priest]

and the gciples

Enemies and rivals bleed in the wide pool,
squeezing my rifle Flee your arrival
on ya knees for survival, believe or you die fool
Niggas hate because when we speak like we hide a fleet
We touch like Zions that reach
They say when you listen to Priest
It feels like we sitting in Greece, versus calm and peace
Then you hear bombs then missiles released
They say his eyes was red with wine, his face like it's bred with lion
Speech likes it laid with lead and iron
Heavy Gciple we triumph

Gciples

Gciples

[Killah Priest]

Killer legion of crabs, United Snakes of America
And to the republic of all you fags
And abomination of you pagan gods
And physical and visual
And justice and all peace to all
We at war with St Igors
We the law riders so your Lord will provide for us
God guide us, we are survivors
We bring the sword to liven things up
Are we ____ well, I got a bag full of shells
Ready to shoot with justice and hand me Israel
Full of his blood, you showed us your love
And for that be ready to blow slugs at the CIA
FBI, _____ and SWAT
I mean this cop, try to get between us and get shot
We like David and his mighty men
Fear God when we write with the pen
Fear of God when we fight to defend
Men with no names, no job, no fame
No money, no house
but somehow we own everything
Priesthood, peace wood,

Bring it back to practice no distractions