

Killah Priest, High Explosives

[Chorus 2X: Killah Priest]

I'm a space cadet, with a tape and a cassette player
While fasting and prayer, I'm passing the ozone layer
I meditate then I'm there, 'High Explosives'
Lyrics are 'High Explosives'

[Killah Priest]

When updated, microphone mighty King David
My eyes have seen the spaceship,
Lion of Judah, High exalted, mystic ruler
Black stone call me Abdullah
Skin made of solid pewter
My wisdom takes off with such great force
Global space war, I break off leaving legs frost
Shake the planet off, horse whipping ships
Mountains and cliffs, planet shifts
Mind drifts, this is it
I've been abducted no longer stuck with
The corrupted 9 to 5 puppets
I threw away my change bucket, dropped my crutches
The faces of the public scream for justice

[Chorus 2X]

[Killah Priest]

I'll stalk like Moses, leading the hopeless
Raise dick as water hoses, I stomp a devil like a bed of roses
Drinking wine and eating raw locus
Mind full of 'High Explosives', armoured tanks stay focused
I get ferocious, turned to the black lotus
I'm only here for a moment then I'm gone
I teleport, throwing bodies on the third rail, scorched
I smell a corpse, I stomp through Hell with a blazing torch
Riding the Pale Horse, with the pitch fork
My head full of sick thoughts
Leaving arms ripped off, while legs are crisscrossed
I start to sniff salt, witches and dwarfs cut you
Back and forth, horizontal, do your kung fu
While I haunt you and bring horror upon you
Lift my shoe to Mars and stomp you
I run through your kingdom and conquer you

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Killah Priest]

'High Explosives'