

# Killah Priest, If I Die

\*rain and thunder\*

[Chorus x2: Sauldin]

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I, I pray the Lord that my soul he keeps  
If I should die, before I awake  
I, I pray the Lord that my soul he takes

[Killah Priest]

If I die, may the sky turn forever grey  
Neglect the moon of a light, turn the sun beige  
May the Lord open up every grave  
Every prophet that was slayed  
May they roam the earth for thousands days  
Give 'em a body of a slave  
May the Lord strike this earth with pestilence and plagues  
If I ever lay, may they cover me with weed, ash, hip and sage  
Merry thug raid, may they bust in gauge  
Merry judge pray, when they lower my cage  
And my flesh return to wet clay  
From which I was made, my bones rot and decay  
If I rest eternal, may the Lords send great inferno  
Till this day I write my journal  
Journal, urban journal  
(Lord)

[Chorus]

[Killah Priest]

Dear heavenly Father  
The reason why I stand at your gates holdin two revolvers  
Cuz down on earth I had mad drama  
Protect my body from the tabernacle of robbers  
I pray that an angel take my body  
Before the doctors have a chance to do an autopsy  
Buryin me near Bob Marley, or even Haley Salassie  
Surround me by his Israeli posse  
What I know shocks me, the seven heads of Juliani  
Six-six-six, illuminati, and Lord makes shorty mummify me  
I put every word in my diary  
So in time, every eye can see  
Send death to the world, that's haunted  
Kill 'em with torment, let the beast rise, that lies dormant  
No more life insurance or police warrants, for me

[Chorus x1.5]

[Killah Priest]

When I was born, gynacologists surrounded my womb  
Now I'm born, archeologists surroundin my tomb  
They suit me up in perfume, in that small church room  
Don't cry, I be back to earth soon  
Felt the fever of thieves in my blood  
Born to live after the sunset of the world  
If we die of another man's ignorance  
Remember Lord, they ain't innocent  
Before they acted nigger-ish, tasted hell bitterness  
Swallow my tongue, like a liquorice  
Though, runnin through his naked wilderness  
Mad as a jackal, with the dry mouth  
That prowls the grave at the time of drought  
Bury me near King David  
Somewhere in the oasis  
Fill my body with Godly fragrance

May I sleep with the ancient  
Feed my flesh to the ravens  
Wish death on every peagan  
If I finish my night in some gutter with my throat cut  
By some fake friends who had me doped up  
Fill this whole planet with smoke and such  
If I'm murdered like Abrah'  
May I fall in the arms of an angel  
Fuck a close friend, they can change too  
Return to the earth as Gairule, hostin my own funeral  
Lookin unusual, may the earth choke and spit up my coffin  
Use my body as an offering, God bless my offsprings  
(Show him the way)  
If I die tonight  
(Show him the way)

[Chorus x3]