

# Killah Priest, If You Don't Know

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Killah Priest, King Masada

Landed on this sick canvas

Now I'm roaming this dead planet with head bandaged

Insane, preaching God's commandment, feel me

[Killah Priest]

I move through the dark regions and won't stop 'til we even

Until you bleeding, until you stop breathing

Giving careers a severe beating for emceeing

It's something that I don't take lightly

How the fuck you ever invite me to a duel

I drool before I break fool

Then I drag emcees, beat them down to their knees

Grab your necks and squeeze

'Til there's no life left, they lifeless

Then mic-less, what a crisis

I give them a good night's rest

I break their biceps and triceps, thighs and necks

Breast area is the best area, before I bury you

I make sure that you never ever, ever, ever try that shit no more

Know what I'm saying? (Word is bond!)

Your ambition put you in that fucked up condition

Leave you with your own conviction, shit was non-fiction

Now you in a state of non-fixing

Make you beg for mercy if you ever approach me

I blow your head off when I talk

Chop off your arms and bash your head in

You know where this shit is heading

For a dead-end, stop your sweating

Like Otis Redding, got your pants wetting

Snuck up on you at your wedding, at your honeymoon

Turn that shit into doom

Turn your rap cassettes into your fucking caskets

You goddamn bastards

Lyrics I mastered, rhymes burns like acid

[Chorus: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

I'm complete analyzer of your entire eye

Debut not told to crawl, so walk on by

I'm the insect in your pie, the hair to your lie

Your good to your bye, your question to your why?

Your wing to your fly, bone to your high

The Dirt Dog, I be the god, the tear to your cry

I drop in and cleanse the Earth

My place to burst strong, gave me the eye

[Hook (repeated during chorus in background): Killah Priest]

If you don't know know, now now you know

You bastard, that's for sure

[Killah Priest]

The fatal brave degrade ceremonies from religious cults

Half man and half goat

Tomorrow hopes based on the horoscopes

We followed goals, our nose and Hell's smoke

Fire breathing dragons, I rubbed the gold lantern

To the see the future through the crystal ball

The triple walls official once the missile fall

Orphans see the coffin

Often I fell at the doorstep coughing

I heard the pipe organ (cough)

Saw some men of a white origin

I saw Bill Clinton, Ronald Reagan and George Bush

Barefoot, sucking from the titties of a wolf  
Upon the brazen altar  
Six men offer their only daughter splashing holy waters  
I ran for the camcorders, now I'm plagued with curses  
I roam the Earth's surface, snatching purses  
Allergic to Catholic churches, what's the purpose?  
Religious worship is worthless  
I visit ancient sanctuaries, where the saints were married  
But now they buried cause of Satan's fury, I faced the jury  
Held in court like Christ nailed to a cross  
Confront my knowledge like Christ in front of Pontius Pilate  
Days are violent, standing in a haunted palace  
The government wants my wallet

[Chorus 2X w/ Hook]

[Killah Priest]  
If you don't know... now you know  
Killah Priest, now you know

[sample]  
We believe in the 'resurrection of the dead'  
We believe that the twenty million black people in America  
In the last day will be taught the truth  
The tremble of truth will sound in your ear  
Everything sounded today, the trouble is truth  
Truth strikes your ear, strikes your heart  
It will open your eye, it will open your ear  
It will make you stand up, it'll do the same thing for you  
That truth did for the dragons in the valley  
Because the picture of dragons in the valley is talking about you  
The picture of Lazarus laying dead four days is talking about you  
You are laughing, you are the dragon, you..