

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..