

Killah Priest, Just Some Shit Off the Top

[Killah Priest]

300 blunted scriptures of Hitler's, mixture, Holocaust thoughts
500 bareback slave masters whipping niggas
Picking cotton, Bin Laden shocking
700 Monks with their teeth rotten speak doctrines
A man enters a temple with his back hunched
A dragon lands in the cave near the Caspian Sea
A palm reader dreams, materialize to an image of Priest
The mic comes on, quiet storm
Killa Beez swarm, the lion can't sleep
The monkeys are restless, the birds fly from trees
An engineer sits at the mastering session
My A&R brings the disc of the record
DJ Wool makes a beat, the booth is empty
Instrumental's playing, Preachers begin praying
Rappers stop rapping, law of attraction, cause and reaction
I walk in like the dinosaur in the room
Look at me, like fire works in front of the moon
The air turns gloom, then I sit back and hear my favourite tune
Then I start spitting, you rapper's doomed
You rapper's doomed

Yeah this is coming out the brain, kno'l'mean?
Insane, back for the second verse
DJ Wool whadup? Ight!

[Killah Priest]

Fucking Wonder Woman on top of the Hall of Justice control panel
Batman can't even read the image on the channel
But here's the moaning, Superman arrive, I throw him
He shoots lasers from his eyes, I block it like the Lone Shogun
My arms transform to guns, blow them to the Sun
Wonder Woman's crying, I grab that bitch by her brace as she's naked
Her tittie's hanging, Aquaman walks in thirsty, my guns bang 'em
I make Dracula eat cereal, preferably Franken Berry's
Fuck like a tank heavy, pull out burners
Y'all heart beat fast like the motor on a new Chevy
Y'all ready? Everybody getting buried
I'm the only rapper left, all of y'all favour death
All y'all wack, all y'all style's get smacked
I keep a 144,000 crowns under my hat
My durag ties up, the mind of King Tut
Kool G hoodie keeps my wings tucked
Don't give a fuck, straight out the dome, kno'l'mean?

Pop 'em in his home, yeah, pop y'all crown
Priest, yeah, all y'all styles get smacked
Across the map, it's like that
I just wrote this right now, straight up
There's no thinking, no ink pen, no nothing
Just sitting down
Yeah, come one, come all