

Killah Priest, Killah Man

[Killah Priest]

Afternoon cartoons - Gatsu come
Hard chew gum, hard screwed slums
Killah's are familiar, the cost-stealers
Shark niggas in dark oceans of omens, cold wind's blowing
'Fuck the World' is the slogan, shoguns give a fuck for no one
Even hot weather, shot and pop together
Gangster teardrops, life endeavours, Mexican Cartel of shock tales
Spark L's of smoke spells, La Familia
We drink hard liquor, taking shots at the Killah
Weed grows out of Solomon's grave
I place hollows in gauge
The night swallows the day
Police ride around wit the old Chiefs, circling the block
No curfew, crime don't stop, nine's go pop
We close shop

(Hook)

Tryna take my spot
---It's Killah Man---
Try to live what we been through
---It's Killah Man---
Try to stand where I stood
---It's Killah Man---
Y'all fake but never understand
---It's Killah Man---

[Killah Priest]

Rappers I frightened them, fighting 'em like Tyson
Inciting, writing with the mic enlighten them
No hype in sight, enticing them
Take a vicodin like a Viking helmet wit two long horns
Try to hold me but I'm hot and too damn strong
Melting them, King Kong held the gun
Take the planets, play ping-pong against my shadow
Throw God's armour on, who wanna battle?
Clash of the swords
Talk like a Lord then die like a Lord
Live today, die forever, pots rye from pressure
Hot spray eyes wit peppers, acetic niggas never learn
This is alkaline rhyme with calcium line
Neutralize mineral high, newest calories
Shoot from balconies, read the world is mine
Tuxedos, duck from eagles, bust at you and your peoples
Cuss when I discuss how I'm gonna defeat you
No sequel, just the end, the credits, the documentary
Be at the club and you're in the care of the medics