

# Killah Priest, Live (For The Moment)

{Killah Priest}

I reminisce as street kings in six-story castle projects  
Addidas outfit, name ringin' thru the complex  
Fur garments wit Africa around their necks  
Shootouts, families' movin' in and out  
Some dudes took the Manasquan route  
Neva seen them on basketball courts  
We mastered those sports  
Mines was football, often in and out on hood brawls  
Till I seen my nephew's coffin  
I left got serious wit my rhymes  
Ms. Shirley said "Good call"  
The bullet that had my name probably still screamin'  
May it go into the brain of a demon  
That coke sale that wanted to swallow my body  
Still have metal stomach pains probably  
I neva planned to fell but neva planned to rise  
I see it when I close my eyes  
The soul inside was a king, the globe in the sky  
It's my reign, I put letter together  
Like crosswords puzzle  
Nailed to the cross

(Hook)

Live for the most  
See BIG in your scope  
Take the righteous oath  
Till we get by the ghost

{Killah Priest}

Hard rocks were hunted and killed  
Police raided Brownsville  
Like Romans searchin' for every first born male  
Gangsters were also placed in crucifixion  
Hammers and nailed, their resurrection would only thru records  
Mid '90s were the last breeds  
Most of the hid under siege  
A few had seen, every now you get a glimpse of what use to be  
Under light poles you neva know what life holds  
No Virgin Mary it's scary, prison scars and laws that buries  
Friends buried and dirt covers their stories  
Bullet seals their glory  
So we all smoke weed to foresee  
Future look there's Dark Street  
Hospital beds of morgue, bodies layin' near park Jeeps  
While other see awards from basketball  
Commercial, then it starts all over the circle  
To the nurse to ya first school  
To the hearse then the dirt moves  
Then is to spirit land wit the man wit the hole in his hand  
Yo, damn, what's the plan?  
Please note, although no boardcode and smiley buttons are shown, they are still useable