

# Killah Priest, Maccabean Revolt (Interlude)

ha, killah priest, Daddy Rose  
Same Rose, ABG, Rose Cartel, what?  
'99, The beginnin of the endin baby  
yea, gon take you there, what?  
yo, yo, yo, ugh ugh...

Same Rose, I throw the chrome to ya knot  
same dude known for runnin in spots, bustin the glock  
i'm runnin the block, flippin quarters of rock wit transporters that's cops  
who smuggle pounds on the yacht  
blowin rounds from the pound till it's hot  
when it's nice i'm blowin town in a drop  
killah priest hold me down wit the wop  
disrespect me let the silencers pop  
snitch niggas get found in the lot for trynna take us  
supposed to be a man, switch sides like cross-faders  
the source hate us, we toss shit like hot potatoes  
think i got the vapors, disease cause prayin nations  
resorts me to lay in fakers, we turn it up in this game  
i'm gettin buck in this game, we sippin, rum on the rocks  
gettin, dumb on the block, it's the haters that clock that make me double wit  
shots, yea this, money i watch keep me rubbin my glock, like it's burnin my  
crotch, still i turn it a notch  
know i'm, runnin wit plot if i run in ya spot, aim invisible dots at the tip of  
ya knot

yo, yo, Same Rose  
Killah Priest Daddy Rose  
ABG maccabees, Rose Cartel  
Peace stone ridahz, ugh, we in this bitch...