

# Killah Priest, Stand Still

[Blood Sport]

I see you modify to gangster after seeing me walk  
You changed your tone after hearing me talk  
Extending your hand and still in my aura  
You know God dont shake on shit  
The food, clothing and the glass of water  
Though we make love to Jezebels and prey on virgins  
We move like yahoo and black excursions  
Bloodily colour of great wine  
Skin tone the colour of bronze I rose from the grave with Nas  
And theres tears of dollars, I feed the children  
Replace the White House with a project building  
I stand on top of it signalling the rocket shit  
Holding my dick like I locked down the continent  
Im magnetic, I attract metal L shaped objects  
With Hell parallel niggas and decks  
Yo, my hand like fire in Hell after its shooting  
So nigga, if you know like I know, keep it moving

[Chorus: Bloodsport (Killah Priest)]

Cause I can Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
Cause I can Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
Cause I can Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
Cause I can Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
(Cause I can Stand Still and watch the world blow up)

[Killah Priest]

Fuck that museum heist, the code of lung blowing  
My palm turn the knob, slowly hear the click then we open it  
Flee with the rarest canvas called the Della strada  
A fifteenth-century painting of Da Vincis Belladonna  
Tie up the Pope, my mans in the helicopter  
Next to the Russian pilot blowing marijuana  
I smell the ganja, show him the picture of the black Madonna  
Flying overseas full of squids and arowanas  
Stole the Mona Lisa in Rome with phony Visas  
Disguised as a tourist taking flicks at the Pisa  
My cars and my passports  
Read Dr. Philip L. Glasco at the airport  
Where the FBI waiting with their taskforce  
Clear custom, pull the moustache off  
A shootout is my last resort  
Now we back in the air to the metropolis  
Project shit, Hellhole is bottomless  
The beast will crawl out of it, apocalypse  
Communist, things will remain anonymous  
Behold the Pale Rhinoceros, its obvious  
Dont even shoot it if the shots a risk  
They say Im too Hitchcocky and when I spit about the projects we in  
Im Jesus resurrected in the drop top BM  
Im Larry King Live from the hood  
Sean seen by scene of murders, so whats good?

[Chorus: Immortal Technique]

Wish I could Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
But then I wouldnt get to see the seeds grow up  
Wish I could Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
I be the sign at the gates as the world blew up

[Immortal Technique]

Motherfuckers tell me that I live in the last days  
Stupid fuck, you think AIDS is the last plague  
See manmade God in his own image  
Culture, language and his own limits

Even his own spirit so he can fool other men into believing in his own gimmicks  
I stomp the Atlantic, pivot the planet  
While niggas turn their cheek to a catholic faggot  
Mythological gangster, crying that you spitting hard  
Youll get your bitch gang raped by Minotaurs  
No fasad or exaggeration  
We were born to rule the world after revelations  
You can call it Gods wrath or Allahs math  
Like the Texas Chainsaw Massacre slash  
Bars of death, when I spit them out  
Concentration camp gold ripped out of a Jews mouth  
Melted into Swiss banks, thats how the world works  
We liked the men who looked to Americas adamant church  
Filled the country til the bottom would burst  
Nazi Pope, sniper scope shot him in church  
Warrior cast, slavery surviving niggas  
Harlem, North Philly nobody liver niggas  
Bittersweet apocalypse will laugh at the end  
Gun in your face, that will be your moment of sin  
Because when you world is over, mine just begins

[Chorus: Immortal Technique]

Wish I could Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
But then I wouldnt get to see the seeds grow up  
Wish I could Stand Still and watch the world blow up  
I be the sign at the \_\_\_ world blew up