

# Killah Priest, The Intro

[Killah Priest]

They drank, they danced, they partied to radio songs  
Made videos wit their corny raps like nothin' was wrong  
They sang their hooks, threw away books, FOOLS!!!  
Same generation that voted for Bush! EEEWWWW!!!  
So was the days of Noah before he entered the Ark  
They laughed; they drank till the clouds got dark  
Felt the first drop and frightened their heart  
So shall be the Priest coming, the blowin' of trumpets  
Made my Sword of Justice, groan in your stomach  
They say his words were written in red  
They said his blood's the wine  
His flesh was the bread  
Clouds from Heaven covered his head  
And like a black table cloth space was spread  
On his jacket he wore many badges from rapper's he defeated  
From 66 planets, along his right shoulder 22 letters  
It spelled the name of the rapper's and their Gods he severed  
Upon his dome, countless of crowns of rapper's thrones  
He trot down leavin' craters as he walks  
Shift in the Earth forks, he stayed in God's thoughts  
Rappers were like Adam & Eve  
He would smash them, the fruit and their trees  
Priest the Great, walk the impeller  
Killer the first, Ivan the Terror  
Wit a look that could crack mirrors  
Strength of 900 Gorillas, the birth of Amole's  
More palms of crush, planets, lyrics produce such damage  
The night's endin', I'm winnin'  
You rappers seem winded, I'm relentless  
Tremendous, I break arts to graphics  
Any last wish, from your head, your asses split  
Bones break like the glass dish  
I am clad whip, the king of rapper's and madness  
I am that sick!

(Outro)

Live from the RAW TRADE CENTER  
Weapon of mass productions  
G/Ciples the evolutions