

# Killah Priest, Till The Angels Come

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Bad person, in the underworld  
The bad persons are the bad egg  
a bad news, a bastard, a black sheep, the black god  
All the vagabonds, thieves, the bums, the mask of the cowards  
Villains, the criminals, the scoundrels, robbers, the racketeerers  
The Angel said...

[Killah Priest]

Look at the killers, dealers, scramblers, hustlers, pimp  
Tho lives are running, police coming, gunning, jumping over fences  
Hide in trenches, fight, defenses, ducking bullets  
this is that hood shit, show more footage, speak from pulpits  
(Fellow Americans, you are now under a new era, A New World Order)  
We're all the same as Angels, watching, ain't no stopping  
Sky's crack, You lie back, watch, you're in, burning skin, turning in  
Hell bound, hell hound, with scales down, 'til their tails ground  
Chasing us, barking, we're darking, dropping revolvers in the apartments  
Here comes the Marksmen up the stair case, I start busting backwards  
Slipping, where is the Pastor? Too many distractions, 9/11  
Signs from Heaven, find a weapon, AK, SK, HK's, MK  
Mayday, mayday, mayday, rocket launchers, my project's bonkers  
We sold drugs 'til it's over, it's time to close up  
Yup, let's go, closure, judgment day, thugs will spray  
Devil's is running, 'cause they'll realize something worse then Hell is coming  
A black bird burning down until it turns to a fire breathing dragon

[Chorus 2X: Killah Priest]

Look at the things we done, (OH MY, MY, MY)  
We live like dangerous, (JUST DRY YOUR EYES)  
Until the Angels come, (OH MY, MY, MY), for us

[Killah Priest]

It seems like, a giant hologram of the President's head above my projects  
Or the night crawling down like a Panther, from a tree where the fog sets  
Where you hear whisper out from the darkness, like we've survived  
Yo, yo, come here, shorty, shorty, shorty, come here, come here  
I got something here for you; Priest beloved, immortal  
Travel through portals, behold the Pharaoh before you  
I was once a radical poor dude that stood on the corner  
Teaching blacks that we're the Lost Jews  
Why? 'Cause my people's were deprived of Yale and Law Schools  
Now they walk around with a head full of lost screws  
Neva been into rabbit's foots or horse shoes  
Or superstitions trying to make me lose my vision  
Look up, the Nukes are in position

[7th Ambassador]

Repute the system--our people are too conditioned  
Too persistent, many will come, a few will listen  
Razah, Priest, and Obadiah, a new dimension, chose your henchmen's  
Crucial business, lunaticing, 'til the roots of lineage

[Chorus 2X]

[Hell Razah]

We're surrounded by... Births, abortions, churches, organs  
Don't bury me; these Romans will only dig up my coffin  
We was orphans who was born into wars and slave auctions  
(KKK) Better pray for the day they burnt them cross  
We're the spooks who threw them torches up inside the Bush's office  
Wicked forces, Kissed their daughters and sons  
And take precaution, now the Priest released this Offering  
Renaissance, we're born again, my pen drip the ink for the sinks

Blood of the Sphinx, kissed my eye, wool on his head  
While I feed him unleavened bread  
Point the infrared on enemies who wish to see me dead  
The Pope opened up and read... "Revelations" Then he blared:  
"I met an Angel" and he said To drop the gun that's on my leg

[Killah Priest]

I rolled up out of my bed, walked on synagogue floors  
My house, Cathedrals, ceilings with Egyptian walls  
My diner room, Last Supper style, twelve chairs with King Tut cuts  
Cave bathrooms and medieval towels

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Killah Priest w/ distorted voice]

Ha, ha, ha, ha, where are you're going? You ain't going nowhere  
Bring your asses to me, you're coming with me tonight  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, you're coming with me  
1And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit  
and a great chain in his hand. 2And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent,  
which is called the Devil, and Satan, and bound him for a thousand years, 3And cast him into  
the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive  
the nations no more, till the end of a thousand years be fulfilled: (Rev. 20:13 KJV).  
Ha, ha, so where do you think you're going nigga? Where do you think you're going nigga?  
Where do you think you're running to nigga? You're coming with me, all your asses are coming with  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, I own you, I own you for a thousand years, Till The Angels Come  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, you rappers, you sold your fucking life for over to me you bastards  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, This is the stroll for the apocalypse, you bastards  
'Nah'mean?, so while you're walking in your motherfucking cars, sexing these bitches  
Spending your fucking money, going to these god damn clubs, it'll be me motherfucker, in the end