

# Kj-52, 1, 2, 3

I'm like some piranha in some bloody water  
I'm coming nicely with the blah-blah  
giving praise to the eternal Jah-Jah  
eternal Father flowing in this living water  
your rhymes ca-ca talking all ya rah-rah  
mic's is sparking I'm tight like arteries that was hardened  
I beg your pardon the 52 is strictly parting  
emcees like I'm Moses  
no matter what your coast is  
no matter what your flow is  
no matter who's the dopest  
without Christ you're hopeless  
I shake dust from opposers  
get your open like roses  
burning microphone holders  
assembling all the soldiers  
open your current orders  
I'm attacking tape recorders while I'm holding down this fortress

## Chorus

1, 2, 3 follow after he Christ is the Son of the Almighty  
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tell all the people salvation is free  
read about it in the Bible tell you about a friend for free  
he's the way the truth the life and also the key  
enter into the paradise and all his glory (Man!)  
the Savior will come once again  
the Christ, the Son of Man, I say He's upon this style  
if you want to know me, say me be coming on top of the clouds (Boom)  
Christ the one who said to be born again  
everyman the Savior say come set your soul free for real  
all man he save them but most are passing Him  
if you want to know me, see me, come back again now say.....

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it's hard to be a star when your skills ain't up to par  
it's hard to push a Lex when you don't even own a car  
it's hard to win the battle when you can't win this war  
it's hard to be a man when you don't know who you are  
I stay on point just like some harpoons  
develop thoughts in verbal dark rooms taking on these cartoons  
ya minds spinning like some typhoons  
these martial artists flip scripts to leave ya open like some gaping wounds  
call me 52 this predator  
my microphone's like Excalibur attacking y'all with metaphors  
so my competitors can now check ya exit doors  
choice is yours Jesus reigns like when it pours  
the Lord God Most High superior  
these haters lay up in this cut like bacteria  
I'm never fearing ya I see through exteriors  
I keep on scoping out these moves from ulterior  
stay devoted still checking all ya motives  
thoughts unloaded though so many times I'm misquoted  
so now it's noted these origins of residence  
so my adversaries can now make they exodus  
'cause it's my nemesis escorted off the premises  
there ain't no guessing this when I proceed to finish this

52 the chemist head seeking lyricist  
standing with my locust fist now I got ya choking this  
but your broker diss got lost with ya hopelessness  
but from genesis I'll still stand opposing this  
smack it up, if they last name is skills ya first name should be lack of  
it's time to act up or call in your back up  
these fools make me crack up  
fronting is what you have a knack of  
you talk your junk but then you come around to give me mad love  
whatever, I gots no time for you  
so go ahead and spend time with your crab crew  
yo I'll see you on album number two

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