

Priest Killah, View From Masada

(talking)

Here it goes

Yeah, yeah

Fill this shit

Word is bond niggas got shit on they mind

Get it out ya chest

You got somethin' to say

Spill it out

It's that priest shit

I'm waiting for this

My forgus year 70 in another of ma's pregnancy

Begginig of the masadas legacy

Christ, blew the breathe of me

Too rule is my destiny, mine is me weapotry, blessed it be

Priest, fly meetries, dye sheekies, suck from the fine titties, another titty

Slept in tee pees, kings bow kiss the rings, when they see me,

That's how they greet me, take trips weekley

Well ride of havens, fed by a raven,

Ate from the beak of eagles, sabred hebrews

Throw bread with the holy people,

Bit from the tree of good and evil

Ain' t this drive thru whole swallow the seeds too

Lived in the land of the strongest feeble

Some had eagles, some were peaceful

Smile when they greet you

I peered the pier through the windows, with widows saw widows

Who play with dildos, nitfolds

Wrapped their legs around sapped pillows

Silver robe holding a robe

Mexicano, latin negros

Lived the life of thug passioned heroes, we live in projects

With getto bellie dancers, that enchant us

When you see us bring your cameras

Yo, is the view from masada

The sagra, priest to offer, the godfather

The schollar, a right drummer

Deep composer, best nouveau, watch us

Build for hours, behold her, behold her

The view from masada

The sagra, priest to offer, the godfather

The schollar, a right drummer

Deep composer, best nouveau, watch us

Build for hours, behold her, yo

We sip wine around golden candles

Wearing mantles, telling ghost stories, i propose a toast

As a host, flashin' lightning, the skies are stormy

Then the dorm dormed me

It was the dope fiend the two helped escort the shorties

That lured me, to my first orgie, apartment 4d

Met a fine holly the name: audrey

She adored me, she seduced me with her beauty

Neck full of jewerly

She wore a see through gown, with her she forced me to lay down

Then she asked me was I new in town

And with a smile she said she asked peace offering

This day she made a vow, let us make love and afterwards let's worship our hour

This fair lady, was she trying to play me, get me in to bed, display me

Kisses of her lips, tastes like taffee

Plus she waters in a taspre, asks me if that attracts me

Whispers in my ear, pure blast of me, she said i deck my bed wit mer

I loath a row of cinnamon, is a place for gentlemen
With a youthful look I entered in the sisamin the devil's lost of luck for women
With can eyes the man's a rabbi, walks with a raincoat, top hat, bow tie
And walking with a cane, puffing his pipe, saw through the blinds
Fucking his wife, i'm busting it twice
Grabbed me by my wind pipe, pull out a knife
Enough said, bloodshed at the end of the night

Yo, is the view from masada
The sagra, priest to offer, the godfather
The schollar, a right drummer
Deep composer, best nouveau, watch us
Build for hours, behold her, behold her

The view from masada
The sagra, priest to offer, the godfather
The schollar, a right drummer
Deep composer, best nouveau, watch us
Build for hours, behold her

Yeah, gotta lay down the law, you know
The side of the beloved
Killah priest, mack & b worldwide
Yeah, bought a wine
Now raise your glass high to the sky
Yeah like that, ha ha, yeah...
Yeah we just maintainin'
Word, fuck all you all fake ass other niggas, yeah
What..... yeah