

## **Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud**

### **"Prophet Posse"**

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Chorus x8

Prophet Posse, the Posse bitch

(Scarecrow)

It's mafia time

Lord Infamous' mind

It just ain't stable

My actions are even more shocking and dockin'

Than murder between Kane and Abel

So stick 'em up

Everybody catch the ground

Cause I come from the city of Memphis

It's a rowdy town

(Gangsta Boo)

Well it's time for them Prophets

Ain't no turning trick

Ah, you fucked up with the wrong kind

Ghetto Boo bitch

Comin' at yo ass

Takin' over 97 this Mrs. Gangsta bitch

Married to this damn Prophet shit

(Scanman)

Watch how i pull these bitches

And you know the scareman's blastin' teflon's hit yo'

feelin's

Nigga, I'll be damned if I'm gon' miss you

Gaurds of task, so you best react

Cause the Prophets are sprayin' motherfuckin' gats

when I blast

When I blast

Them niggas on they back

(DJ Paul)

Excuse me sir

Can i get that card or that drivers' license

I need some two scoops

But not the raisin' of the wisest

Nicest, the feel of my body gets conset like Tyson

Roll them dices

Killin' my brain cells  
But fuck it  
We sacrificin' blow that shit

Chorus x7

(Juicy J)  
It's that nigga that you love to hate  
Deep in the north  
Is where I stay, the one notorious Juicy J  
I fold ya dogs an chop you away  
And get real high to this hear track  
Buck wild as hell is how we act  
The Prophet Posse is on the attack  
So what you haters watch your back

(Crunchy Blac)  
There's no game that I'll play  
With your bullshit niggas  
Say what your gonna say  
But a nigga will kill you  
If you disrespect  
Then nigga you'll feel me  
And I dwell in hell  
Catch a nigga like, feel me

(Indo G)  
Some of these niggas on that doe  
Some of these niggas on that hay  
What you say, what you say hoe  
Negro Indo crackin' them swishers daily  
It's incredible, incredible, from the car  
To the block in the motherfuckin' ghetto  
Cheefin' in a meadow  
When I'm kickin' a line, I rhyme, every god damn time

(K-Roc)  
Niggas that come to me (??) attention  
Brothers and Prophet the Posse  
Cause the Killa Roc and never stoppin' roll in a Viper  
Niggas that like to be droppin' (droppin')  
Juicy with the two nine, Paul with the forty  
Motherfuckers on a paperchas, yeah  
Killa from Three 6, K-Roc don't play  
Don't play with me baby

(Project Pat)  
We makn' moves in this rap industry  
Like a magician  
A legion of neighborhood niggas on a mission  
For paper, project, my lyrics tight

Like a virgin  
My lips ignite the mic, cause they get hype  
When I'm cussin'

Chorus x5

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