

X-Clan **"Xodus"**

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Come one, come all, we have the elixir that cures all
that ails you
Traveling the four corners of the road, straight from
the well
As it pointed the hill the remnant to your hell
[unverified], come Yahweh
Come Joshua, come David, confrontation with the soul
has come

In the ways of God, Xodus
Feel the vibes of the wrath of God
Spoke the biological are God, one systematic terror
That's forever, Big Lord shredder, legendary weed
getter

The dark president, the dark sun resident
Will give more reason to impeach a president
And all the puppets in the other square lay
Supporting three K's and America can wait

So now a brother bears fruits and herbs
'Cause apples pie's toxic, it slurs my words
And how could I reach a Black nation?
The vibration, sensations, like that

Is that a combat and either pimp slap?
There's other missionaries who would have me off
track
But heed is a lead is a positive sin
And you can't, you can't stop me, so let's stop your grin

So prepare your mind like a [unverified] A to the M
From the Genesis to the Revelations
And here comes the kick of the Xodus riff
It goes a little something like this, check it out

1, 2, 3 and a 3, 2, 1
Here comes the rhythm of the warrior's dun
Shut out the mind to the God Te-Hun
As we begin with the warrior's flex

Yeah, fee to the Fi and Fo to the Fum

I smell the game of four wicked mortal men
Try to play my mind, try to play me humdrum
But now it gets dumb and here comes the sum

More and more and more and this loud cry, ?Free?
Siggy-siggy glance and the
Now my attitude is worse than an AK
Clip never stopping when it's time to kick or spray

I jiggy-jiggy-jiggy-judge, a brother won't budge
Now kick it to the middle 'cause that's how you get 'em
Now God, now what's a brother do?
I try to keep my patience but now I'm out the truth

One-Zero, now I crew shoed
Bad attitude 'cause I have enough food
Next days, they try to condemn me
But yo, I'd just be me as it remains it will be

Friggy way these verbs stick the whole nine
Part of the thighs of the cosmic child
Got your clean cut American
Strictly African, my look is terrorism

What's the seravist, don't call me Communist, I'm just a
bro'
Not New Jack or Joe and Freedom or Death, this means
I'm going for broke, it means my life is my death, my
attitude
Should reflect, I met a dude, the cosmic god, all father
respect

The Xodus, come forward young black, what ails you?
You say the value in your system rejects to feeling
outrage?
Take a sip, ah, feel the surge, the red, the black, the
green
Through your veins to your heart, come stomp with me

Back from the peak of Heaven, the depths of Hell
If you feel voodoo and here's my spell
To teach my people and yes, rock well
And very, very black

I hear some niggas talking 'bout they'll paint the White
House black
I'd blow the sucker up and pressure on the attack
And Frontline, you'll find, the government swine
Find themselves caught up in a bind

But when will you figure a vibe in a vigor

A pro-black nigga, black nigga, black nigga
Or would you ask me if I'm a humanist?
Or down with Swiss Miss or anyone from the abyss?

We're down to the core, I can't take it no more
With no legend or almost prove law
With no funny moves for the earthly residents
'Cause Dark Sun Riders were firmly handling

So, on to the school of common sense
In God we trust, the Xodus, come diddy-dum
To the flag, the red, the black and the green, ah, alafia
[unverified]
And do good, tu-tah and mallah [unverified], da-da,
peace

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