

## Chief Kamachi

### "24th Elder"

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(Intro) Yeah, Chief Kamachi Young Dulla (Hook) 2x  
When the stars look dull in the sky it mean danger  
Kamachi -- the 24th Elder in the chamber The 25th ain't  
my birthday in the manger It's real magic, y'all  
confused by entertainers [Chief Kamachi] I chased the  
platinum worm in the Goddess apple Make the stain  
glass crackle in the 16th chapel Real gold from Africa,  
my wrist gleam natural My future's seen from the micro  
and the macro Project tarot deck kept in the satchel  
Graduation hat wit blood on the tassel Mathmagician,  
of course it's me Hold diplomas and degrees in word  
sorcery I'm a rider the alma mater of the Panther reciter  
You get blessed, left holy like the shirt of Shara Is you  
crazy bringin' pork to the Ka'ba? I'm the Black barber,  
little soy milk and cassava You worship idols? I'm takin'  
turfs and titles Seen the soul leave why even search for  
vitals Yeah, read the magic ball on Mount Sinai high  
Makin' classic y'all (Hook) 2x [Chief Kamachi] I stand  
before the Lord with weed smoke in my robe This is the  
story of Kamachi not the story of Job My Shaka Zulu  
portraits hang in the fortress While you sweet pretty  
boys stroll thru the orches The group called 'The  
Deadly Roses' Make all ya queens cross the Red Sea  
for Moses It's my life but non of it chosen The killings is  
chillin' to see me in warrior pose's Young thug in a  
hoopty wit blood on my kufi I ain't nervous the Secret  
Service attemptin' to shoot me Plus they made it illegal  
for producers to loop me Cuz I'm brown and hold it  
down like the arms of Tookie Exotic palms and Uzi's,  
Charles from Sufi's I ain't stressed, tryna stay calm  
from Lucy's Yeah, read the magic ball on Mount Sinai  
high Makin' classic y'all (Hook) 2x [Chief Kamachi] My  
people at the top of the steeple is where I'm at again  
I'm still street but deep like the basement in the Vatican  
But I ain't search for the Holy Grail Take a Bible from a  
hotel after blowin' a whole L I could see how and why  
Judas was so jailed Y'all haters is personifyin' the whole  
tale Yeah, it's the Black Jezuz wit the gold grill Pay the  
fool in shackles instead of a cold meal Nuns throw me  
ones, screamin' 'He's so ill' Kamachi so full of promise  
Do a show horse & bucky full of the Amish Anywhere in

any sphere my vocals astonish Yeah, read the magic  
ball on Mount Sinai high Makin' classic y'all Yeah, read  
the magic ball on Mount Sinai high Makin' classic y'all  
(Hook) 2x

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