

## Chief Kamachi

### "777"

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[Chief Kamachi] Yo, the son of genius out the womb of an Immaculate lady From the Tigris and the Euphrates Study endplates, slangin' crack in the 80's Tainted the black in our babies My religion is Brand Nubian, the sunshine raised me From platinum to shrapnel parts, I laugh at charts Gave the world math and arts to craft the shard Lead you to the temple door the path is dark Fill ya mind wit gold another soul I have to spark I make music for spiritual reasons Inhale wit the heathens deeply possessed The smell of death in the regions The source of the murderous force that you would receivin' Was the value of the relics that I left for retrievin' These jams in Bethlehem the people believin' Three Wise Men got their eyes on the sky this evenin' All they see is purple smoke from the lye we breathin' When the pen bleed don't think the Hebrew scribe is grievin' (Hook) 4x It's the resin, let it burn to the Heavens The return of the sevens, here comes the Gods [Chief Kamachi] Yo, I send the Earth miracle rain from the spiritual plane You a comedy king, had an hysterical reign So you being a king to me... that's unbearable shame So I'm back, gimme my crown and you wearin' my chain Kamachi in different languages, you hearin' my name Stay on my comp to reign Like the Moors when they conquered Spain Moon and Aries - Sun and Aquarius Gemini risin', float so mysterious Look at my legacy, the land marks in my areas So many priceless jewels, marble interiors Ain't no question whose art is superior Witch doctor medicine for musical malaria Yeah I'm here ain't no fearin' my aura They say the wise die like old Prophets holdin' the Torah And gangstas go one shot thru the fedora This is for my ock's makin' salat readin' the surah They say the speech is pure I wrap the mind map of a street explorer That's tryna reach Aurora - Borealis Three long hits from the chalice Make you zone from the project steps to a palace C'mon... (Hook) 4x [Chief Kamachi] Yo, I'm still shinin' like the stars feel free at night They on their grind tryna find how I see the light Black cabalist study in the tree of life Mystical degrees I write, enlighten emcees tonight Thru the mind of God

is how I recieved the mic Wit three 7's that could  
rearrange a heathens life Livin' proof the truth, you  
couldn't believe the hype Wrestle wit Michael made the  
chump Angel leave the fight (Hook) 4x

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