

## Big Country

### "Heat of the Moment"

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[Killah Priest]

It's time..

I'm tied up in the basement, blindfolded by nine  
soldiers  
With rare paintings and fine sculptures, they spoke  
blatant  
Their nine's loaded, they put a gat to the back of the  
blind poet  
I want to cry but I try and hold it, one of them notice  
Crack me over the skull with a crime motive  
They made a toast to my death, I rose to my feet  
With the heat close to my flesh  
May I say these last words to my enemies passing the  
Earth?  
Laughing at my passion and merge, "Ok, kill me if ya'll  
wanna"  
Slay me and never play the corner, cold winters  
You're all gonners, tell your momma call the coroners  
You get me, and God gets you, it makes sense don't it?  
In the heat of the moment

[Chorus x2: Killah Priest]

In the heat of the moment, my enemies feel  
The heat from my chrome kick, I can't sell  
You hit an opponent, the shit gets real  
In the heat of the moment, ya'll know the deal

[Killah Priest]

After the sunshine there's rain, after the laughter  
there's pain  
After my chapter there's flames, after the rapture the  
master shall reign  
Shockwaves blacken the terrain, and man looks  
strange  
Open the book, see I'm king, read my name, and see  
thy wings  
Believe I changed, I went with the horse, slept at the  
pastor's door  
Heard the whispers through my enemy's walls  
Rode the elevator to the thirteenth floor

Console with Gandi, since God placed his hands upon  
me  
I rose up commanding the army, demanding my  
laundry  
Talk to monks, holding a pump, ya'll niggaz wanna roll,  
what ya'll want?  
Shout at satan, shout at the pagans, cats wavin', one of  
the brave men  
Priest

Chorus x2

[Killah Priest]

I know somewhere my assassins await, setting traps at  
my place  
Phones tapped, all my actions are traced  
I lay back strapped at the waist  
Who's this bitch with a match in my face  
I don't know, "Don't smoke 'em, thank you"  
Slipped somethin' in my drink with an ice cube  
Nice move, bright jewels, she's with this white dude  
She said "I like you, I'm in the right mood,"  
And she comes with a price too, but as the night grew  
She saw the black heart, the Archangel Michael  
My gats spark vital, her arms show track marks  
Close the rival  
Priesthood

Chorus x3

[Outro: Killah Priest]

Priest is going to get you, Priest is going to get you  
Priest is going to get you, Priest is going to get you  
Priest is going to get you, Priest is going to get you

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