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Blossom Dearie ''Thelonius King''

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Thelonius King, Thelonius King

They bring us ceremonial meat I kill that open ? opening speech, closing your sheets Please, hoping I slip is ridiculous, too deep Too street for you niggas, I?m concrete High priest nigga, chief ? beat the sleep, like a G With the gold teeth, gold on my neck, gold on my sleeves On my ring I got the black spinal stone that I annex full of surprise like a king I should change my name to noble beast But it?s Thelonius King, Thelonius King, Thelonius King In a world of murderers and rapers and children with exposed rib cages Organ damage from famine, flies on their faces Blood thirsty baby killers and mental cases, gun ?cops born racists School districts preaching hatred Angels with black wings holding automatic guns like? Bodies blown to bits, bloody torsos that lack limbs You beating me, that?s like a Ku Klux Klan white supremacists Tryina have a clan rally, uptown hold ?em on? Ruining nations with bloody mutilations Cold practitioners, voodoo Haitians, colonizers through with boozing and raping I?m bringing ?, hip hopers starting to scare me It?s a circus of clowns like Newman Brothers and Barnum and Bailev I heard that he pagan, a murdering Mason A smack up and he heard us perpetrating More disturbing that D.W. Griffith?s Birth of a Nation Media playing the race card avoiding the rape charge They robbing the graveyard, these devils disgrace God They tryina create jobs, they leaving you bank robbed They feigning it, hate hard, I?m leaving you face scared Come on

But it?s Thelonius King, Thelonius King, Thelonius King

Go koofy, jewels droopy, the rock?s ruby From King Uchi to King Tut, the rope?s dooky Bow gracefully, the face dead, erase you the hateful Barbarians overthrowing your stable ? wisdom they can?t shot at the? Spears through the infinite plains where we exist Slang ancient into the triple stage of darkness Spoils of war, carve your sword to be the sharpest ? Tap in the big tank, sank ships, No papyrus, I?m writing this one on a blank disc The mark of God, pirate of society, address my empire as the doo rugged diamond

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