

## Fugees "Temple"

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Delivered straight from the temple  
Hip hop ya don't stop  
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, rock!

Well as an infant I was born into religion,  
My mother called me Baptist  
But what she forgot to mention  
Was what Baptist meant.  
The story goes God sent his only begotten son  
To make sure that I would have one.  
As I learned in Sunday school,  
He's ..... to disrespect my mother and father would be  
taboo.  
But as I grew I met a Jew, a Catholic and a Protestant  
And couldn't figure out where Baptist fit.  
Hastily got crazy that ya made me see  
Brother has confronted me with such ambiguity.  
Are you Jehovah, Buddha, or shall I call you Allah?  
All the words for Heavenly Father.  
I just like to be a scholar on the subject called theology,  
So that's how mi figure,  
While they call themselves Christians, used'a call me  
nigga.  
And ..... black hole leaves no control over thought.  
I leave my body to see where the pits  
Go high when the physical takes control.  
No communications with the inner self  
The prize is the otherwise wise, who has spiritual  
health.  
Got to explain, they had the problems visions of gettin'  
along with herself,  
Cheap on the corner, cornered herself and becomes a  
mourner.  
Logic, brothers -

Ah, yo sista, can Prazwel and Wyclef get some - check  
it out.

Delivered straight from the temple,  
Hip hop ya don't stop  
One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, rock!

Delivered straight from the temple,  
I had no time to sample,  
My cousin's name was Samuel,  
I wasn't allowed to use the turntables,  
My dad was a preacher so rap music was your  
devilism,  
And if the words'd say "Thank you, Lord",  
I couldn't listen.  
So I used to sneak to listen to DJ Red Alert,  
To check the competition.  
And DJ Red Alert goes berserk,  
'Cause as a young lad I had a big rap pad,  
'Cause he who waited to practice would someday be  
the greatest guy.

So I checked them as they flippin'  
Sometimes their pads're not slippin'  
They think they rippin' rappin'  
The only 'rappin' they doing is in the room before they  
packin'.  
You gained the world, sucker  
But you lost your soul.  
The devil brought you us, all you do is sell a foe.  
Life after death could be eternal fire,  
So some get blunted but you're back on earth when it's  
all over.  
Mama said that blunt was a stun to the brain  
So some say "I don't smoke",  
But on a "€" he sniff coke  
He won the lotto - now he dies of an overdose  
While the bum he picked a hole to sleep, he wanted a  
deep throat.  
So ask yourself the question "Who's really maxin'?",  
Cause some check in but don't check out and need a  
Hell or Heaven high  
But to some Earth is Hell, in Heaven's death  
So they pretend to be Hades and kill till there's nothin'  
left - ha.

But I might hit 'em with a gun that's harder than all  
guns  
My check from the temple - check the text  
(It's got the news to get wreck)  
Can I get a witness? Check the text.  
Get wrecked. Check the text, check the text  
(It's got the new "€" to get wreck), can I get a  
witness?  
(Check the text), here we go yo  
Well I arrive let me tell you what I see in my third eye.  
Many die they call a battle, they got crucified.  
Justice is righteous in the eyes of the beholder,

While the younger the better,  
But the older the wiser  
Mama used to read in deep from the Book of Proverbs  
But the bird said the word was absurd, have ya heard?  
Knowledge - I come to teach  
While I increase ya decrease  
Some say peace, but on a street a .45's my piece

Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise be to thee Jah â€¦  
- come  
On the nineteentheth of October I remember  
Startin' my life on as a natural lever  
Cause I lick one-two-three/four-five-six/seven shots  
While any priest here builds his church on a solid rock.  
Hit me!  
So feel the spirit comin' from the Heaven above.  
(Hey, Pras, how could you be a hood and full of so  
much love?)  
I said "In every man's chest there beats a heart  
Hip-hop's where it starts, I tried to master the art.  
Come on!"

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