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Ja Rule "One Step"

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[Intro: Killah Priest, {Killah Priest in background of his intro } 1

Your arms too short to box with god...

(KP. Iron Shiek.

In these times we gotta take one step.. forward.

put one foot in front of the other, my brother..

Yo, check this out)

{Killah Priest, Hell Razah, Prodigal Sunn,

Royal Fam, Dreddy Kruger}

[Killah Priest]

Early natives related to throwns of David captured by some patriots, and thrown on slave ships they stripped us naked, while they wives picked they favourite

lives were wasted, in the hands of the hated driven from the garden [garden], now we starvin' in the martyring Sodom

they call it Harlem, wordly problems got us at the bottom

the Earth crisis, and the righteous grab their ice picks seekers like us for our rices, I stay in ciphers our live is, connected to second son of Isaacs, which had a tight grip

on the heels of his brother, revealed to his mother the elders who served the younger, words heard in thunder

down from under, rose and fled to grow in hunger, now it's cold in summer

to slow your slumbers, behold a number, 600, 6 and 3

the same as he saw, who ate his heat raw, in the time before

they climbed aboard a dinosaur, information held behind the doors

we came from the atmosphere, the physical trapped us here

then they gave us crack and beer, in the back of the stairs

please adapt your ears, add or subtract the years, and form the unwise

and watch the sunrise from sunset, none-slep, one flesh, one breath..

[Chorus: Hell Razah, (Tekitha)] One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...) One Step, One Flesh, One Breath (Your arms too short to box with god...)

[Killah Priest]

Devils morale, they caught us playing with the gold marbles

we wrote novels, now we live life in the bottle, before the devil sold me

to the unholy, because my father told me
I lived like a monks of lowly, lowly, but lowly?
the president just ordered the navy to hit the borders
of Haiti

slaughtered babies from the waters of Euphrates maybe they send germs that polluted our sperm and made us live with circumcize in the serpent eyes and told us certain lies, and each day a servant dies but in the halls of Farrow the walls are narrow and religion is like a prison for the seekers of wisdom now free them, lets feed um', feed um'... they took the first book of Jacob to Jamaica promised us 40 achers and a mule, treated like an animal

understand the jewel, brought to the 50 states deuteronomy 28, verse 68, it all relates, 1555 is when we first arrived

we tell jokes wish um' get high, and watch the fish fry...

[Chorus]

[Outro: Tekitha] One Step... One, One, Step, Step One, One, Flesh One, One, Step.. One, One, Breath... One.. Step....

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