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## Jed Madela ''Saviorself''

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Feat. Killah Priest

[Vinnie Paz]

Yeah. I built with Alexander the Great He told the Persians they should stay gone Then he told me about the Oracle of Ammon He gave me no clue, where it is Men feared time, yet time feared the pyramids He gave me more jewels, he told me that Amenhotep was immortal, I can't overstand hieroglyph So I called Killah Priest, and he taught me how to follow it I walked through the Valley of the Kings With a white robe, white rose and what I will brings And your whole team Judas, my road thin, gold skin like Juicis I speak the dialog of the dead, I practiced the same war tactics In King Arthur's head, so let the swordsmen kill the beast It's a Legacy of Blood, with Vinnie Paz and Killah Priest

[Chorus: Stoupe cuts up samples] "The Sun Won't Come Out, unless the crowd start this Cause if it was my choice, you all dance in darkness" -CL Smooth "Sun Won't Come Out"

"And on this burst, you'll gave work to the worst Get the pen from the nurse, and hold the mic up first" "The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the alter Burn him as a sacrifice"

[Killah Priest]

I paint flows with the feathers from the wings of angels Red ink from saint blood, nigga, you ain't thug Stare into the face of a king's mug Crush grape, feel the wine jug, I'll thoughts Build from the mind of rhyme, rose, off the tongue like fine rugs Let me walk you through this, for the clueless I'm Shakespeare'ing, with grey earrings Speak like Tiburians, write novels

Spit it like Aristotle, face half Pharoah And half owl. I took the path of Cairo Came back with the Dead Sea Gospel Now known as the Dead Street Apostle We shoot 'em feds, use them hollows Bullets spread, til they meet Diablo Stars in enlightment, Priest meet with Jedi Mind Tricks Reach them climates, where you can't breath Stay high off that dead weed, in the mind is where I plant seeds To grow fruit, of king's so brute, of army troops Mighty men in celestial suits You need healing, my mic give you incredible boost Where I use satellite vision, stare at my alphabetical soup Plus I use the Big Dipper to take, more than one scoop, it's Priesthood

[Chorus: Stouple cuts up samples] "Straight up, we serve justice So if they can't be trusted, may you return where the dust is" -Smif-N-Wessun "The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the voter Burn him as a sacrifice" "And on this burst, you'll gave work to the worst Get the pen from the nurse, and hold the mic up first" "The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the alter Burn him as a sacrifice"

[Vinnie Paz]

I studied element 1-15, with the Eloheim Saw the Canaanites, Sumerians, and the Philistines This is street gospel, if you don't believe In life at Mars, that mean the beast got you You don't wanna see me and Killah Priest hostile You don't wanna see, desert eag' heat pop you This is Mothman Prophecy, walk back To the sand of Iraq, and let the prophet breath Returned all our water in the toxic seas And walk in the wall with armour that I copped in the greece Then I shoot the thieves, with a long arrow Studied Imhotep, to be a strong Pharoah It's a war when the God's spit It's Allah, when I split the ice bergs, in the arctic I don't care what the cause is And I'mma ride for my fam, no matter what the cost is

[Outro: Vinnie Paz \*Stoupe cuts samples to end\*] Yeah, Vinnie Paz, Killah Priest, yea

## Priesthood, Maccabeez, yeah, Army of Pharoah Aight? Yeah

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