

Jeru The Damaja "You Can't Stop The Prophet"

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Oh yo look towards the darkness
Nah nah yo look towards the light
Yo what! Oh what the? Yo what is that?
It's a supernova
Nah nah man that's a black hoe
Yo yo yo
Yo it's it's it's

I leap over lies in a single pound
(Who are you?)
The black prophet
One day I got struck by knowledge of self
They gave me super scientific powers
Now I, run through the ghetto
Battling my arch nemesis Mr. Ignorance

He's been trying to take me out since the days of my
youth
He feared this day would come, I'm hot on his trail
But sometimes he slips away because he has an army
They always give me trouble

Mainly hatred, jealousy and envy they attack me
They think they got me
But I use my super science and I twist all three
I see sparks over that building, they're shooting at me

I dip, do a back flip
Then hit 'em in the heart with sharp skilled book marks
Ignorance hates when I drop it
But no matta what he do he can't stop the prophet.

Yo prophet, yo prophet, come here real quick
Yo I just saw Ignorance down town
Let me put you on. Word, he down there buggin'
He got them illing out, the shooting and everything

Let's continue the saga, mad, mad drama
I met this chick, she said she knew where Ignorance
was at
I said where, she said downtown
He had babies having babies and young niggas selling

crack

I think the bitch is lying it's a set up
I can smell it, but Ignorance is running rampant
?Aight baby show me the exact spot
Meet me at quick and skimo on the 3 on the dot?

So I hops up on the A train, I'm being followed
My seventh sense senses danger
I turn around, it's Anger and he brought a mob along
It's the same old song

Despair and animosity got broke with the swiftness
I don't know what they think this is
I feel a sharp pain in my neck
Now I can't see on my hand
They hit me with the dart filled with the pork chops sim

I tried to hold on but before long I dropped
When I awoke I was locked in the barber's shop
Trapped in the barber's chair
Oh no, they're going to try and cut my hair
But that can't stop the prophet

Yo prophet,
Ignorance is tired of you following him around
We about to put end in out right now.
Animosity, despair, get him
(Can't a damn thing stop me)

A few minutes passed by I hear a buzzin' noise
It was that chick with some of Ignorance's boys
She said, ?Prophet we got you beat
By the way I'm Ignorance's wife, Deceit?

But enough talk now for your hair cut
When the clippers touched my hair, they blew the fuck
up
After the explosion there was no one left
'Cause I know them mob poison hair touch of death

My vision's still kinda blurry, but I see a clue
Ignorance is at the library
I hurry, with lightning speed like the flash
He's at the big one, on Grand, Army Plaz

When I get inside the doors shut and the lights go off
Damn another trap, I hear a hissing sound I smell a
funny smell
I gasp, I can't breath
Ignorance is laughing at me, waiting on my down fall

But he can't stop the prophet

Well Prophet

It seems like you're in a bit of a jam

I hope you can unstick yourself, Oh

And what you did to my wife

It was nothing, I have others

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

(The Saga Continues)

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