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Killah Priest "3-6 Freestyle"

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[Intro: Killah Priest] Psychic World of Walter Reed coming soon, Yeah [Killah Priest] My lyrics grab rappers by their necks and squeeze 'em Til they heart burst out they chest, They fucking leaking Want to fucking mess my words up, Pistol whip and beat em He wanna battle, Leave em, And laugh ha ha, I'm the reason M-16 em, Stomp all over his guts in my Timbs Macks'll snap off they limbs And aint none of yall fucking with him The microphone assault rifle, Got yall writing my lyrics A rap music sharp shooter turn your whip like the twins The scope on my throat spit like I'm out flossing No, I'm a problem, Fuck it, I'm a monster And fuck cops cause I do what I want I drive around drunk with no license plates Bodies in the trunk, Leaning out the window Hollering at just about anything, And punks, No homo Talk slow-mo, I'm loco, And that's for dolo I'm the body that came out the soul I'm a universe that came out the globe I'm phenomenal, Gat by the abdominal I told my Grandmother when I was ten The Devil didn't get inside of me, Cause I got into him So if yall niggas wanna fuck around, I'll buck you down Bust you clowns, This the Psychic World of Walter Reed He's somewhere in Brooklyn With a rapper tied up with a saw to his knees Wearing a bloody tee, I see, If I'm not mistaken He's wearing an apron, Smeared with blood across his skin He's carving his face in, In the dark basement He's laughing, While rapping, Lightning strike His scream, He says fucking say my name bitch No he's walking into a spaceship He looks back, Like he knows I'm watching He says something solid, Then he aboards the ship Saying Walter, Walter, Psychic World {Beat changes) [Killah Priest] I'm coming to getcha, I'm coming to getcha I'm coming to getcha, I'm coming to getcha Better read your scriptures, I'm coming to getcha I'm coming to getcha, I'm coming to getcha Sorta like I'm Hitler, I'm coming to getcha I'm coming to getcha, I'm coming ... Who want it, Give it to em, Put the mic through em Lyrics are mach

tens, Close'n on em like fat twins My gat's the Vatican, Confession bullets These raps I use em to make pterodactyl music Look, They scattering, Words are battle rams My heart's like Amsterdam, You a hamster man When the hammer go blam, Your body blows up Then I watch it shatter fam Don't go to sleep it's the Candy Man And I don't need a fucking gun, It's destruction on my tongue Go ahead, Act like I aint the one The Iron shall come, I don't need nobody to shine I am the Sun, The lion has sprung, All yall rhyme'n is done I spit like God or cayenne in my lungs Niggas talk, They nice til my lyrics white chaulk their mic Put their thoughts in a vice, And pull em out of they mind Nigga when I go at you Just know your going against seven hundred Worlds combined There's one me and I out number you Tell the fucking cops I'll jump you My lyrics shot you, My voice kicked you It was the rhyme, You felt nine fists punch you I puncture, Niggas talk like they hard Til they gone through the window, Through the door Through the kitchen, Through the bathroom, Through the closet Through a fence into an old lady way down the block yard Our God and everybody gonna know it, The street poet You want beef boy, I decoyed and destroyed And yeah I know I said I'm about peace The twelve tribes, Conscience rap, But you know what I lied. I'm coming to getcha, I'm coming to getcha I'm coming to getcha, I'm coming to getcha Better read your scriptures, I'm coming to getcha Better read your scriptures [Outro: Killah Priest] Ha ha ha, That's right I'm breaking prayer hands This time, Uh, I lied this time, Father forgive me The Psycic World gotta come, I gotta get these dudes Uh, These rap motherfuckers off my nuts, Uh Stand back and motherfucking playa hate all day long Yeah I used the word playa hate Break your shit back just to tear it apart Nowhatimean, Break it down just to build it up Build it up just to break it down It's Priesthood, Well understood, I'm coming to getcha Psychic World of Walter Reed coming soon niggas Uh, Mixtapes nigga, Last Night I Killed the Devil Exorcist, Untold Story of Walter Reed And more bijiootttcchhh

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