

## **Killah Priest**

# **"Almost There"**

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First time in rap history  
Your mind will be taken to a level

Prepare yourself

When I relax with thoughts, then my brain  
Hovers new york, my third eye glides with the view like  
a hawk  
Defined, my mind is automatic, rhymes are tragic  
Fount in the attic, lost you in asia, minor, find you in  
amazin  
Beams I'm supreme my mindstate is like a dream,  
stargazer  
Scarred from the radar, beyond gods and bombs and  
airwaves  
And channels; desert rats and camels, reptiles and  
mammals  
Stand wisdom daniel, and man who is samuel  
Ezekiel's gonna overthrow in trees in hills and  
mountains  
Fountains rivers lakes brooks and ponds  
Inhabit by rabbit snakes and swans  
Energy is solar life barreling beyond the sun controller  
Over jehovah through the days of noah, tremendous  
speed  
I ride the octavus seed, black seed, sea of caspianian  
Persian gulf all the way to the mediterranean  
City of atlantis, skin is gettin tight as a mantis  
Styles organic, mechanic seagulls, swings over the  
eagles  
Soars over the cathedral built durin the medieval  
Shall remain in the ordained byzantine empire  
Take you higher one stage is a mass of fire, but sting  
like  
Niger your archrival constantine, dark ages got  
sparked  
Through the stages, 3m7 ages  
Constantinople ruled mobile seeking global filled with  
Motion over the odds of oceans, scan the land, every  
inch  
Of the sand, never bring plans, animals woman child  
and man

Beasts and fish every inch length and width  
Come through the abyss, over egypt..  
This odyssey, more angles than photography  
More exotic pussies erotic like pornography..

Am I almost there?

Yeah I'm almost there?  
Am I almost there?  
Yeah I'm almost there?

Am I almost there?

I'm a space cadet from a tape in the cassette, player  
By fasting and prayer, I'm passing the ozone layer  
I meditate in the mere, top of skyscrapers  
Grew through a nature, droppin blew through a vapor  
Then there's paper, the wind that take ya, quiet as  
The breath in your nose appear in the cold from the  
depths of my soul  
Which has no weight, constant rotate at a slow rate  
Through the black hole, purple rainbows in kuwait  
Destination operation alternation of the sun  
Circuit stars positions seasons that weigh a ton  
And mortalic through galaxies I'm burning, it's like  
The accomplished, plus the comets keeps turning  
Beautiful virgin release every burden, I travel when I  
preheated  
The urban, hit the firmament and shock waves are  
permanent  
Rays of children gaze and stand amazed, so long I'm  
gone  
To the place paul apostle was born  
Which is in tarses, small city in solicia  
Then I move south, all the way to nigeria, golden tigers  
Travel all the way to syria, mesopatamia  
All the way to syria, euphrates to the urban child these  
Of the high land located near iran  
Fertile crescent, til I reach a section, from each  
direction  
From east to west and, from north to south  
All over the equator, neptune from the womb  
Of the creator; killah priest dyin sheep from the middle  
east  
I'm almost there so prepare I say peace... peace...

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