

# Killah Priest

## "Breathe"

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[Intro: Killah Priest]

Yeah, breathe in, Priesthood  
Let's do it..

[Killah Priest]

Slug out, never that, young dude, clever cat  
Eat shit, smoke spliffs, get high, reminisce  
Innocence, bulletproof, any one, pullin' through  
Junior High, do it fly, fuck in grade Summer school  
Comin' through, get me drunk, blunted too, every  
month  
Hundred shoes, every son, wanted jewels, never front  
Got older, hunger grew, watched most the younger  
fools  
Squat out from the guns they usin', not close to the  
most of them  
Quarter rolls, microphones, one, two, revolution  
Sons due, evolution, in a rhyme, ghetto music  
In the mind, 'cause I'm movin, in time, intertwine  
Lines all out of ideas, thoughts expose the road  
Painted pictures, mask very clear, like a spear  
Fallin' from the atmos, my raps soaked in the pages  
Kids I play with, different flavors, instant paper  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus 2X: Killah Priest]

I just breathe, the breathe of life in the mics  
Feel my notepads with sites, now, guide you like God  
did to Israelites  
I just breathe, the breathe'll in whole tap  
Into my cassettes, fate awakin' you, holdin' in like herb  
in your chest

[Killah Priest]

I'd rather spit it to it right, then a dome  
Like a jewel in a throne, microphone, recite a poem  
Hypotone, mellow out the ghetto route, track thugs  
meadow out  
Crack blood devil house, gat slugs, here's your addict  
Pushers of conceited habits, took us, look and seen me  
mad it  
Cash laws, blast hog, gas talk in the hood

Black boars, burnin' wood, crack walls turnin' good  
Nickel bags, crystal mag, blackout, semi' four

Black watch, ready for war, sasquatch, fantastic four  
Blood, strength, through the Clan, wear the colors of  
our black

Love our mothers, love our dads, sister drug out on  
that glass

You ain't mad when they ain't sell refer, jump out the  
window, chasin' Jesus

Hunt me in the garbage, told me, he's a prophet  
Used to recite scriptures, and dust, now our skin  
poppin'

Gems drop in '88, baby cake, first born  
I'm crazy late, words long, worst one was '91

[Chorus 2X]

[Killah Priest]

Second son, I'm stressin' young, blesses come, record  
deal

Kept it real, tess my skills, '96, my third born  
Word born, vicious like he held him tight, and mellow  
hobby

I'm the father and the author, change my name to  
Masada

First rhyme, search mine, first crime, I stole a ring  
Sold it, soak in dreams, felt guilty but the feelin'  
passed

Learned to put, all my feelings in my past  
Kids that had a thinking, took my books and bring  
Gave you read, all these laws

Blow coasts, smoke spliff, old flicks, focused  
Flip cake, chicks scrape, that's me, thick braids  
Swift blade, in the pockets, sick days in the projects

Slick way, I'm the stocking cap, I just got in rap  
Family, photo albums, gun, drugs, know the outcome  
Book, sweater, picture very, wedding flicks, obituararies  
Lyrics that be military, haunt you like a cemetary  
Hahahah... breathe in

[Chorus 2X]

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