

## Killah Priest

### "Confession Booth"

Visit "[Confession Booth](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Killah Priest] I split atoms, crack codes, took rap to a plateau Did everything with words but never got the plaque yo Big Pun won best "Rap of the Year" I gave 'em dap, we both cheered Said I shoulda got the "Rap of the Atmosphere" Pun showed me love, both of our missiles were scuds By the time Nas talked that pistol and glove By the time Pac was official the Thug He showed me love, he told me his favorite was... Basic Instruction Before Leaving Earth (B.I.B.L.E.) He told me he loved GZA's verse I just took it and smirked RZA was convinced I had something powerful Rhymes full of rocket fuel, put me on the 'Gravediggaz' Got mad when I ain't spazz on the lyrics Fuck it, give that one to Bazz I never had feelings Knowing what I could do with the #2 pencil Knew I was invincible, I pretend to play cool Told Ra I didn't really want it I was cool just being a fan; "Liquid Swords" was coming Judge wisely, Basic Instruction, my introduction, it's on I signed to Geffen, my girl got pregnant My mind's the weapon, designed as a message Implemented my life lessons What sparked "Heavy Mental" was very simple Its what I been thru, nothing to pretend to When GZA snatched me, I was looking like one of the Isley's Staff beside me, braids, never grew a beard, looking weird But when I write Brooklyn disappeared I sought thru seven stratospheres God idea's, assault rhymes The last thru millennium years Him and RZA claimed me up, Tray gave me my first cut I use to kill rappers used to lay in the cut I traded the bucks from breaking them up Gave me Mathematics on top of Israelite books When I rap the underground shook Met a foe, Canibus, now I can admit That when we battled we was throwing planets I was shocked for no man could withstand a gigantic gift We met later as 'Horsemen', we begin to talking Bring Ras Kass from a whole another orbit Kuruft, beat them beats up, now the 'Sunz of Man' Like all great crews, the things we gon' go thru Just a part of the music biz, we all paid dues Problems with egos and listen to too many people Yesterday that's your man, tomorrow it's legal The thing that bugged me up we was just getting started Barely finished the project To be honest I didn't

appreciate y'all picking Priest to be the target  
Everything said in darkness came out of the closet  
Though I never shouted out a comet cuz I'm out in the  
cosmic So in my house there's conflict I got the  
brothers their first deal Kat Jones was the backbone of  
just keeping it real Shabazz left, P and Razah was cool  
Me and 60 was old school Marvin Gaye tapes, Stevie  
Wonder greats Al Green the moments, Earth, Wind &  
Fire remakes But than when shit didn't work out  
Brothers blamed the Clan Man, we had to stand up and  
be our own man It wasn't the Clan fault that we was at a  
halt It's because brother didn't wanna revolt I wanna  
chill, make more music But than here we got with this  
deja vu shit, plain stupid But we still all brothers, it's all  
love, I have no doubts Cuz every other day... the sun  
might come out

Visit [Killah Priest](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.