

Killah Priest

"Covenant"

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[Killah Priest] 26 million worlds that exist 27 trillion worlds that come within the words of my tongue Also the Book of Life and Book of Death A heart shape like the world map that beats on my chest My eyes are planets twirlin' in my mind is gigantic Mental aneurysm, comets, astroids invaded my system Satellite camera vision, smart clouds hover my wisdom You still wanna battle a God? My empower less stars King of Cups, you can see me in the tarot of cards So lay down your prayer rugs Confess your sins and bow in the Mosque It's the Dalai Lama in Armani armor Between two towers that's lodged Follow the Wao like the Buddhist Tao Teach peace or transform the Priest, the ruthless Angel So what you want huh - horns or halo? The man wit the goat head or the law from Gabr-el I don't need a record label All I need is a mic and a hi-tech cable So I can hook it up to satellites Now y'all can see what Heaven is like To make seven thousand trillion elements a night Call it the greatest our day the lessons at night Then form the Earth within that, my pen tap, my lens snaps Then I go black, then form two more greater lights The one rules the day for all human life (Hook) Make way the High Priest enters the Holy of Holies The Month of Tishri, The Day of Judgment This is my covenant [Killah Priest] Jesus of Nazareth, my hair grows like green asparagus On the tallest cliff where my castle sit I spit - atom split, your brain anatomy, the matter shift Produce dopamines, serotonin, your endorphan's click Every cell in my bodies lit, it's like lightning bugs When I'm writin' it's like drugs Benzocaine, light on Cain Kills the pain when I'm writin' your brain This rhyme's steroid, take it like an asteroid Call me Elroy, my ink pad destroyed Let's voyage; my fist's the foundation stone for my Mayan temples Six millennium to finish this poem, infinite rap Last Supper see me in the back eatin' snacks I slapped the Devil on a Friday Play lotto, a string of good luck and misfortune Lost all my bread on a Sunday, I fasted at horse run I bet 20 on red, lost all my cash in Blackjack Now let me back track, drunk all the whiskey by nine And Church by 11 and flirted wit the Preacher's daughter Got in the panties by seven,

Priest the astronaut Psychopathic plots, gats and crack
Wardrobes for my pops, and that's hip-hop and you
don't stop (Hook) [Killah Priest] Satan cast from
Heaven, where's the mass of Nephilim's? The Phoenix
rise from the ash and caused the spectrum Walk in
spacecraft call me deaf Tron Gucci Specs on, Louis
painted on my teflon Y'all respect the Don Decepticon
will shoot lasers from an electric palms Psychedelic,
methadone, in the form of a CD-rom The flyest street
we're on, my back is as big as King Kong Drink ginseng
tea wit Buddha While me and Muhammad (pbuh)
discuss the Qur'an My words combine wit air elements
and make sputa Rubbin' my third eye when I'm pistol
tappin' my medulla Eatin' figs wit the Rabbi's - goin'
over the Torah Lightin' my Nora's, writin' in water's
Send kosher prayers up to God Yom Kippur - Rosh
Hashanah - Catholic practice Let the tomato's roast on
the pasta Take a communion wit the guns usin' Tappin'
the Bible, chapter AK verse 47 The book of act, street
survival Drinkin' yac's in the back of revivals Gimme
back my title, number one universe disciple (Hook)

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