

Killah Priest

"Cross My Heart"

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It's the visiting king supreme all heal kiss the ring into a
[unverified]

I blow steam from the families of the Mackabees
Smack emcees watch them scream your majesty
Make them suffer the capacity of tragedy
Hold the crowd down like gravity

Back the fuck off, stop grabbing me hands off
Me niggas start to bore me

I'm getting sleepy I need some coffee
Me and my wu-bandits
We carry niggas deep in the canvas
Body bandage, like some mummies

You fucking dummies, you can't take nothing from me
It's the longest waited, the most anticipated
The album amputated scream the name out Killah
Priest
I leave the blood filling in the street

I'm from the dark hills of Brownsville
The seven shields on windmills across the killing fields
Never forget it, tell them rap critics, I speak in horrific
So they can never get it, I'm too scientific, lyrics explicit

I roll with thirsty niggas, thief's and killers
Tigers, gorillas, faces like Godzilla
We stomp rappers and smile like a Calm-Della
We got iller cross my heart both hope to die

We multiply, by the hundred fuckin' by the thousand
Leave me out [unverified] so grounded
Beatin' up your soundman playa haters and players
We give um' cold stares any last prayers

Yo, yo, concrete techniques, bomb beats and cause
causalities
My faculty, hfacultyold it down like gravity, rapidly
Sweatin' like weapons to adolescence, ghetto
residence
Quick to pass since your present, state of the slum

Kill 4 play the drums face 1
Their course was now, the snake tongue
I'm deep into this
I sometimes gasp for air, deadly warfare

Hot block cop and gold stares, shot's clear
They fire was on July the 4th,
Weapons get torn, fugitive slidin' off
My force is combined, new world, 2009
Digital, criminals you'll make meals in cyber-crime

Let's all plan ahead, 2 times
I keep the chimes to a great mind
The head that you take, you're not blind

We stare you eye to eye
We tell the truth no lie
We cross our heart and hope to die
Hope to die

High ranked officials and armed tanks with missiles
Blood drizzle simple fact, you slept on the issue
That b-boy started jerkin' joysticks a Sega
I was rockin' off 100 watt amps in, 2 fine tune it

Ship enough units, emcees ask
Who be those rhyme killers in mask
No doubt, difficult task, the last in the square, beware
Infinite amount of darts is in the air

I'm victorious with no opponents
I blast through components with microphonics
Watch the whole world live the moment
Anything in time became approaching this
Are incompable of speech, remains motionless

We stare you eye to eye
We tell the truth no lie
We cross our heart and hope to die
Hope to die

We stare you eye to eye
We tell the truth no lie
We cross our heart and hope to die
Hope to die, hope to die

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