

Killah Priest

"Dead"

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(Visionaries: Knights of the Magical Light) "It is a time when Magic is more powerful than Science, and only those who control the Magic, control destiny. They are the Visionaries." "Visionaries, Knights of the Magical Light, Visionaries, with Magical Powers they fight. Powers of mind, strength, skill, 'n' speed. Powers to accomplish the greatest of deeds. Visionaries, Knights of the Magical Light." [Killah Priest] Killers with assault rifles, street or cult rivals One clique called "The Hogs", other's called "Disciples" Animosity flavor the air, tasted raw beef Seasoned with wrong reason, the heat will flare He let it cook for 380 degrees, .9mm's will squeeze Those with no jewels found their nose in the soup They handling cheese, full of holes That's what they do to rat's tails in the trap Pulling hammers, some get nailed with the pack in jail They meet the cat, squeeze ya gat (Hook) Yeah, he's dead Two to the head The street's not fair No love loss, no last here Bring me back some dutches And the 40 & beer soon as shorty appear [Killah Priest] You see cat name "Big Shoe" Kept a nine off the safety while watching the news About these two dudes he knew Black and Scott, damn they got knocked By this undercover cop Yeah I remember it now Scott told me how it was gon' go down Said he knew the bitch was a cop Had the nine in a box But after they plot They gon' have that bitch popped His girl said he was stupid Told her if she ever left 'em he would lose it A rough knock at the door He got in the position as he was shooting It's his homeboy, said "Damn you scared me" Open up nigga, niggas just aired P In downstairs now doin' u'wees Fuck that, drop the nine and grabbed the Uzi (Hook) [Killah Priest] The nigga Conan knocked out a horse on the fall for New York That was the hood talk That was like '87, Reagan had the destine Streets still tryna adjust in Little Bart use to walk around with two mac's Sit in the park, vines would spark He gave a few daps to Mark Restless and peace Every nigga who walk on the streets who wanna compete Selling drugs cuz the world won't show 'em no love And there's a God above us please hug us Cuz they won't show us no justice

Please show ya face, we could all relate
The caskets and addicts
The hood takes a shape of a demon face
(Damn!) Dirty bastards, we got about six years on the
street Before we hurled in by police
Fuck it, we gon' hurl them in and the Beast (Hook)

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