Killah Priest "Gabriel's Palace the Dybbuk"

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[Killah Priest] In the planet of Brooklyn, place mother starship voyage Holdin' two boys, cosmic of other planets nevoid Our space suits consist of apple jack hats and platform boots Afros, cornrows, four in our group Passin' Androids, Neanderthal, my system ran to the Panther hall On our way to the plant, police drones Shot laser guns, AR's E ones, hustlers scrabble their crumb The canvas of our slums I was just a lil infant wit my force shield Observin' cross field All the gangstas and all the thoughts were real It was live, dress fly How did I know that I will soon be his Jedi? The station known as Bed-Stuy (Hook) Priest-Priest-Priest DJ Woool Priest-Priest-Priest DJ Woool Priest-Priest DJ Woool Priest-Priest DJ Woool [Killah Priest] The pen in my hand was the lightsaber Didn't know back then it would be my life savior And when the young Knight took the mic it was major He would recite words human shouldn't write on paper Should've saw the bright guasars Make the Earth look like the moon under the night craters He battled cats that looked like Mad Max Swung his lyrical axe wit arrows in his back The Crying Freeman Lord, had the fist of the North Star The War God, swung his sword hard In parks, lobbies and school yards The epic odyssey continue, his friends knew that he had somethin' When he took he asked for nothin' His fate became great and took the shape of Henry the VIII Da Vinci they scraped, but who would've known? From his Heavy Mentalist poem That he would sit on the throne given to Jones (Nasir) Amongst Rakim, carved in the stones Big Daddy Kane clones and Jay, BIG and Pac once owned Scarface, G-Rap, Rick, Blastmaster, half pillars in Hip-Hop's Rome Method Man stands next to the Giza of GZA Big Pun, Big L sit up in the ozone Quasars of Cormega, Ras Kass, Canibus and AZ from the B.C. The Ghost of Ghost spoke and predicted Priest shall come in A.D. (Hook) [Killah Priest] From gettin' started to his menu screen Where we find his items contains the great warrior king Stood beside 'em was a ghost hawk Above 'em was a spirit hawk that swoop down and hear it can talk Lyrics of thoughts, the odyssey It all happens here in New York The Bed-Stuy

Jedi quickly transport to his station Known as Brownsville, wearin' a white gown to his heel The Messiah will squeeze fire, Ghetto Jezuz Caesar transform the street attire Got wit the Rose Family, Daddy Rose up in cheetah's Wit classy Rose, bought a house out in Crown Heights Brown stone on prospect The God rest but there's more progress Move out to Love Allah Amongst the blood, cuz and the stars Hollywood this is a long way from where his posse stood This is probably good, the weather, weed and the waves Sun lotion on the bathes, bikini straw-hat's and shades Stood a nigga in Timbs, observin' the realm He picked up his pen, the epic saga starts again

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