Killah Priest "God's Time"

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[Killah Priest]

My pen's a microscope

Beneath this lens show real life I wrote

From all my sins to my righteous quotes

I look within and realize there's hope

I begin to cringe, struck by lightning bolts

From out of brims I saw Michaels bow

The angel'll sin just like a ghost

I begin to cleanse, speak under the Bible's oath

And when I end how many mics I broke?

Begin to live the words Christ has spoke

They're losing the friends desired most

The half-less mind, their chance to shine

They blast that nine, that glass of wine

They handed me insanity

Vanity families of humanity

Stay with me through calamities

The dark skies have electric fields

See the will within will, impregnable skills

Thousands of volts from post lasers

Nonlinear optics behind quasars

Within the triple stages of dark there's a black stars

Around the universal cosmic, lost Nassau's

Somewhere there you'll find my raps but only head

bars

We gave the devil his time, now rebel in the mind

The ghettos designed to keep us, sleep us

The grim reaper meet us, poor education

We explore revelation

War of the nations, claw of the pagans

Washington white Shaitan

See the mission through man made religion

and the flaw of Masons

(Hook) Priest

Shout -- x9

Live -- x9

Love -- x8

Gods Time -- x5

[Killah Priest]

The money and wealth - you'll ugly yourself The hungrier I felt with nothing to feed me Streets will mislead me Where the eyes are greedy I vibe on CDs, his eyes on TVs The cause of justice and missing no expectation No interpretation, I'm cold with vexation My soul is erect waiting, recreation With mind and spirit combined let's feel this It's time we hear this Mind is sheer bliss from being rebellious Overzealous or too jealous, make us failures Mistakes from elders from being careless God help us; Satan held us for decades Time to cross over to the next phase The atheist is amazed at this Awaketh thou slug it, why covet thy brother Consider the ant that gives it to the plant The plant gives to them So be it to all men

(Hook) Priest

[Killah Priest]

The devil trembles when he knows the body is the temple and God is in you It's hard to continue when it's hard to offend you He starts to set traps, that have you setback The last round in this death match So strengthen where you're best at I promise you won't regret that Was I regarded as Job? Or should I take the carpenter's role?

It's dark in this hole, that's as far as it goes Harps of gold, impossible, pot as a rose Remarkable soul, the resistance, instincts intakes a poisons

The devil's enjoyment is so annoying
Exploiting, morally destroying
Around a flag their serpent's calling
My spirit's boiling, it's simple
If we sin don't do it again, ask for forgiveness
This privilege saves us from max in their prison
Attraction of wisdom, not this plastic system
The faction - we victims
The aspen is venom, relax and it's your ending
Families deprived of their lives
The archives, lost tribe, pork rinds
But it's a new era, a new beginning

A new ending, a new time, only a few inches

We getting closer, you choose, you make a decision

No collision, turn off the television

The hell in women eyes, and males we like we failed the mission

It's disciplince, militance, no tolerance for the ignorance

We live again, refuse to lose, spark minds it's God Time

Every bond his line, the stars aligned

Turn on the searchlight, see we the owners of the birthright

Reverse the curse like, we sold the drugs that's old to us

Let's get what's owed to us, what's really owed to us? We bust the guns when we was young Now it's change a higher plain, the sky is in my range The third I'll have wings

(Hook) Priest

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