

Killah Priest

"Let Us Pray"

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Yeah, Priest-hood! [Killah Priest] At night the sky form over my hood like a kufi I'm carving letters all of 'em my Uzi Bitch with the fat booty name Judy just left her boutique moonlight shines over her beauty Bounce off the jury Every night is like a scene straight out of a movie It's like everyday somebody's reading the paper Somebody's reading the eulogy Far different from the streets elders use to see But anyway back to the seeming desert The heaven sent of the plant treasures Unfamiliar pleasures Where a fiend play the part of the peasants Five-percent lessons play the part of the Shepherds We the sheep need deep But if they knew most of us are really predators in our essence Lower the weapon, AK's and SK's, Saviours' Day The saints, thugs on Church walls, now let us pray (Hook) Let us pray Let us pray Let us pray Let us pray [Killah Priest] Now move out the way, let the saints pass Seen the picture on the cylinder The temple with stained glass Till the enemy's urn with ash Light candles under their pic as we burn hash Learned fast, windows down, when the car turns, blast Drive-bys, eyes wide shut, we survived Not African tribes in huts, we died for pride Bullets will touch, yes! Bitch shut the fuck up Just ride the clutch, king vibe Prophesize is the demise of Tut Mummified money for bribes Country, fly to hide wives, big shit Head price is vexed, extortion and hits Coffins are lifted Bosses and corpses are found in the ditch Drown, pounds of piff, head and eyes down I'm just coming up, white nose after they sniff (Hook) [Killah Priest] Gang related, slang debated, nickel-plated Pistol waving, he a apostille of Satan Crystal is jaded, a fistful blazing The secrecy keeps amazing Secrets of my imaginations Spinning animation, under the canvas, they're awaiting My reawakening, still funny my girl's cheating on me Bubbles in my stomach and one's sneaking on me She's a freak, she's alone and she's horny I fall asleep; I see a boner in orgies Insecurities, impurities React furiously, compulsive disorders Witch torture, big Torah, Rosh Hashanah Lit the menorah, God aura I'm flying disc or saucer, over my head With the crack,

Ghetto Jezuz miracles Turn rocks into bread, shots at
the head Duck it, got up, it's nothing God gangsta, a
rebel, I'm ready For devils on all levels and pagans I'm
brazing sickles, amen, patient

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