

Killah Priest

"ME"

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[Killah Priest] I only love me, listen to myself being me
Egotistical but praise myself for being original I sit in
my own glory, create my own worlds Write then read
my own stories Neva met the gates made of pearl
There's nothin' after and nothin' before me Since a
shorty I'm overconfident I see myself in a higher
consciousness Marble water bowl, my holy palms I
rinse Wardrobe then I place my palms on my prints My
seed came from me, no Immaculate Conception Just
royal mattresses, sexin' - I am perfection A nasses
artist, conscience, I am the comet I am the crown and
the garment I am God and the Devil Self-interest is self
concern And I meet on no other terms A king by himself
who serves himself I am so hot my cervix melt The sun
is jealous of me The moon has a face It's just me alone
writin' in space 32 paths of wisdom, seven forms of
God 600 universes under each arm God's existence,
God's sense, God's presence The first being the cause
of causes The answers to y'all questions And this is my
lesson (Hook) 2x I am so selfish when I write I'm
rebellious wit the mic I'm the jealous type Bipolar
disorders The mic leave me - I'ma stalk her It was given
to me like God gave the Torah [Killah Priest] It give me
mood disorders, sadness, hopelessness I can only
focus on it I gotta grab it, I wrote it on disc The only
thing that relieves my pain like dopamine Push a record
company, find a ghosting Cop it, find an empty studio
and wrote a 16 It's like a dream when it enters the
bloodstream Can't sleep - insomniac, my palms react
It's an anti-compulsive, make my muscles relax I wrote
a couple of raps then the trouble comes back Euphoric,
brain waves ignites, I can see the orbits It's not around
me, I'm drowsy, I use it in the toilets A warm rush, my
face goes flush My mic is clutch followed by a light
touch Then I see a thousand palace's of longing A
ladder of prayers up a spiral of stairs The writer is
here, I don't need a rope or dope Just a key from piano
cane and cuts from a musical note Look a beautiful
flow, I seen the End of Days Bent up graves, the rival of
the Messiah 7,000 new Bible's, the creation of the third
temple The destruction of the simple, the rise of Heavy

Mental Hieroglyphics written on a side of an asteroid
Wit my pictures in 'em, twirled towards Earth Pass,
avoid, I'm swirlin' my verse like Marilyn in Church
Burnin' Bush or books, read, see a people of Egyptian,
inscription My name threaded in needle, I'm broidery
Recorded to seduce about his forgery Here to chew the
rap lord then I leave (Hook) 2x (Outro) Yeah, this is
what all is about It's all about me, kno'I'mean When I
write it's all about me It's all about you too, kno'I'mean
Just gotta give yourself time, kno'I'mean Be yourself
some time being about you When I write it's about me,
kno'I'mean Me and this pen, me and this pad This beat
from Wool, kno'I'mean So we can zone out

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