

## Killah Priest

### "None of That"

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(Intro) Sample In large U.S. cities millions of people live a life of poverty in old rundown apartment dwellings The poor tenants trapped in these buildings must put up with constant harassment by greedy landlords who want to throw them out for higher rents These rich slum lords go to ruthless extremes to evict poor tenants and nothing seems to stop them When you can't afford to move Even a rat infested tenement can be called home But when landlords turn off your heat, water, gas, and electricity to force you to move out There's only one thing to do, fight! This is the story of such a struggle [Killah Priest] What if he sold a million records, will he sell out? Then the whole world will respect him Does he have doubts? What if he really never exists? What made 'em write that shit? On everybody's top five Why he ain't add to that list? I wish the whole could hear him Cuz he has the serum For the Hip-Hop body been infected wit venom Why do a lotta rappers bite off him? And say they were the first? When you ask Priest about it, he always just smirks What about the Heavy Mental verse? Why he so mysterious? He laughs on the outside but his mind is serious I can tell he knows more then he shows Street clothes, but his brain is a UFO Have you eva had a conversation wit 'em? It's like listenin' to the instruction to a satellite space system Does he talk about racism or atheism? Or do he just hate religion He's fly, then he looks like a bum then he's fly again Wonder what's his outcome? Well, soon all y'all will know And y'all be lucky if you touch me Science, Astrologists will discuss me And I'm only at hexagram .03 And when I reach the Aquarian 9, the seven stars will align The six planets will combine and I will incline Wait till you see the lion covered in lamb Then y'all see my presence for I Am (Hook) And I don't need none of that Cars, jewelry, clothes, girls, money No'I'mean, I don't need none of that Mansion, a yard, a food, a job, sex I don't need none of that Just rap, no'I'mean, just rap for me Cuz I don't need none of that [Killah Priest] They say he's just a family man but he's always lookin' up I saw him six in the mornin' just stuck Starrin' up in the space Other times he's quiet, normal

calm face He likes to eat a lot, entree I saw him at the  
mall wit his sons I saw him at the movies havin' fun  
They say he stands on the roof starrin' at the sun For  
hours, all rappers he devour Every year for Buddha's  
birthday he plants lotus flowers He talks to the trees  
but he don't smoke weed He comes around after a  
long time, just leaves A beast on the mic, he teach  
about Christ He broke up wit the Israelites He don't  
hang wit the Muslims, bounced outta Brooklyn But he  
speak Hebrew, he goes to the Mosque He raps BK, calls  
himself God How many times he have to prove he's the  
nicest? How many times he said the word "Pharaoh"?  
How many times he had to write shit like this? Here's  
y'all answer, as long as I have a voice Y'all will see ya  
voyage Either if I'm livin' or transcendin' My legend in  
y'all brains already been handwritten by God (Hook)

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