

Killah Priest

"Power Freestyle"

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[Killah Priest] Flyin' in my spaceship, seven-hundred
Niggas in lobbies, they gettin' blunted Who want it? The
power's comin' Spelled P.W.O.W.R. The bloodiest bars,
the ugliest scars On the face of my apes Niggas
climbin' the gates Banana clips, hammers on hips
Niggas put you in the box or a brace Mack-10 tongue,
spit shot to ya face So fuck a love lock down Before all
the thugs are locked down This is drugs I jot down Hip-
Hop's back on the block now And real rap is back now
My mic will spray round So ga'head and spit So I can
tell you how many germs is in your breath How many
brain cells you destroyed And how many you have left
So I can tell you about space and depth While you stuck
on your wages, my shit is more outrageous Laugh at
you, your shit's more outdated So ga'head talk about
your cash I'll tell you about the Stock Market crash
Mash, my raps are enormous Spendin' your money on
cars, you better spend it on a coffin This is digital
offering Lyrical offspring, my spirits is callin' Stompin'
you roaches, niggas still crawlin'? Nigga, your brain
don't produce data You're an old program, Priest is
major You're not a killer, an ape or a gorilla You're soft,
sorta like a chinchilla Break ya chin like a mirror A
thousand years of bad luck You and your crew can hit
my Mack trucks Your rap sucks, times up, grind y'all in
a dutch Roll it like a flip it in the garbage Fuck wit Priest
is cool, but my flow is HIV positive I don't know The
Psychic World of Walter, come to the slaughter Come
to his daughter, the Virgin How it feels to be under the
surgeon Antibiotics, but the shit ain't workin' Blood
plasma monitors, all your breathings 24-hours of
cameras, you ain't got stamina

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