

Killah Priest

"Psychic Priestly"

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[Killah Priest] The most amazin', my raps appraised them Priest the made men, as far as rap, my heart been jaded Carve his face in, mask like Jason Rock the stars like a bracelet As far as evil go, I possess Satan Turn off the lights nigga, quiet the Grand Mason The first one to approach you, alien invasion Telescope look at the sun, moon, stars Of 'KP's engraved in I'm here but up there is where the rhymes are created My style hunt niggas like Emily Rose Plenty of flows The four-four waist is usually where the semi would go Unless it's the Uzi and it's a beauty since I broke off his nose Now it hits more then one when I fire From the tongue of the Messiah Y'all rappers are all washed up, throw 'em in the dryer Nah, I'd rather hang 'em outside on the wire Y'all rappers must love death Go against me is like holdin' ya breath Bullet proof skin inside my mind, my brain's holdin' a tec Y'all rappers are dead now Get ready cuz y'all rappers are dead now Get ready cuz I am comin' now Get ready cuz publicist is dead now My rap's proof of gangstas and bosses smokin' cigars Fine eloquent ladies walkin' around wit no bras It's a magazine full of stained glass kings I'm the last hope for mankind like what the Nazareth seen Magnificent, beef? I'll blast from the genes No agent or booth, I stay in the youth rappin' 16's The Psychic World of Walter Reed is royalty Respect the loyalty, biter is an act of forgery I deal wit them corrigibly Accordingly I wrap the mic cord around their knees Then I snatch back till they look like midgets Something indigenous, I spit fuckin' ridiculous All of them think your style is fuckin' nuts Well welcome to syphilis I usually grab a bitch by her weave Like bitch I told you to leave She's like "Nah Priest, please!" One destiny, one dynasty, one king Drivin', starrin' at the horizon Glarin', compare me to Orion More like Osiris, two sided, like the Gemini But it's Priest the Lion The Leo, Cleo, psychic, I get deep wit this rhymin' Writin', so many people tried to deny 'em But he keeps climbin' Yo, my man hung his phrase up in the air It said "PWOWR" caught his words let it sit in my ear For days, many hours While in the shower, the heat fog up the mirror Water drip to a letters, it couldn't

be clearer It spelled: P.W.O.W.R. I saw my face in black
space around couple of stars Come drink the wine of
my realness From the cup of the Gods Or eat the
grapes of my wrath, blood from my bars My man lit up
the haze The gray smoke showed us the end of days
Hip-Hop's in a dead state, I bet it come out of them
graves The Psychic World of me, it's not a PG It's the
autobiography of the unknown hottest emcee Neva get
noticed, that's why the double is approachin' Y'all in
trouble, the due date's closin' Give back my style, let
go of my flow Come out of my king's robe, leave my
kingdom There's a difference between me and them
and me and him It's Priest amongst the immortal men
Prepare nigga, 'Psychic World of Walter Reed' It's
difference between me and them 'Psychic World of
Walter Reed' nigga comin' soon

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