

## Killah Priest

### "Recognize"

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[Killah Priest] We tried channelin' the spirits The killers and dealers and niggas And go see the essence of the ghetto The Devil's hell flows over wit lava Shot us wit revolvers Gun chargers, help us dear Father Last night the spirit of a hustler came to me in all black His lips were cracked, he followed my tracks His skeleton, half exodus face He spoke of his fate, its ghost in the race It left no trace, I just heard a voice It's tellin' me to make a wise choice Life is too short; you live it to the limit I fell lucky for this privilege (Hook) So recognize, recognize Recognize, recognize [Killah Priest] Look at life as precious and its essence Destined for perfection, young ones show regression Adolescence learn adult lessons of cult progression Out in Bohemian Grove, nina's and robes Bathin' in no clothes, goat heads of more lead In the Middle East rulin' elites Facts of force hood, the mysteries or Lady Liberty Killin' spree, niggas is free, not quiet yet You neva know what your life to expect Build wit the mind, like mine Stay wise, civilize, and recognize (Hook) [Killah Priest] For the butyric habits of the doctor's tablets They both addicts, pharmaceutical is illusional Still end up in the funeral I use the musical to display the message Radios don't play these records Try downloads or underground shows around the globe Crown glows on my black hairs, rappers beware I give you back those years Priest-Obama, flow drama, coat of armor The owl and the lion and the Madonna wit child Stay fly, open ya minds, 3rd eye and listen And just recognize (Hook)

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