

## Killah Priest

### "Slaughter House Freestyle"

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[Killah Priest] My soul will devour all; bring 'em to my thresh to floor Weapons of war, smashin' head in the wars They're dead in the morgues, behead 'em wit chainsaws Black blood in guts, rain within my slaughter halls Dead flesh cover my apron From rappers, from bad statements Wrath of Satan, outta my mouth come flappin' Ravens Wit the Key to the Bottomless Pit The great chain in my hand You rappers stand on quicksand It's time to quit man I chop rappers down to bricks into grams Put 'em in bags, break 'em like crabs Open 'em like clams If y'all niggas ain't fam, y'all better stand - clear This is my redemption, this is your submission I spit slugs, watch me split 'em, rhymes are radiation Consume the eyes in their holes Grab their skulls than crush 'em like coal Put 'em in my mixin' bowl, full of wicked souls Let the rhymes cook 'em till the pot whistle Till the top fizzle, rhymes are not pistols These rhymes are drop missiles I leave mammoth murders once my canvas surface Hands on the mic is like hands on burners Rhymes are like bullets, carat size When I let off everythin' to appearance die I'm stompin' bodies like Hawaiian berries So deep Anthropologist will have to find you buried Rhymes are deadly; Behind the Stained Glass Than I throw you thru that same glass Till you tear your frame in half Aim - blast; I offer you for food to pagan Gods I put graves inside the yards Scatter your bodies like a deck of cards I put braids on bars, you're afraid of my bars React like you've been tasered It's what I do to a traitor I'ma Gladiator, I hit the pad like a laser Hit your dad like a Quasar I stand still as Mount Rushmore There's no luck in war, gun buck to the floor I'm wild as an African insane asylum; the witch nurses Rhymes will carry you rappers like big hearses To a big Churches, to big sermons After I stick verses in your head like pins Bow, bitch!!! Worship!!!! Approach me; I'll bring on World War III in 5D So you can do more than see me closely Rope around your neck easy, hang you from a Comet Than clap at you wit nuclear rockets Before you start the shit you shoulda stopped it Now you look awkward, floatin' in darkness (Interlude) Uh-huh, uh-

huh, I ain't playin' no mo' games G Kno'am'mean?  
Behind the Stained Glass Il gon' be a lil bit harder  
Hahahaha, welcome to the Slaughter House Put on my  
gloves, its ova! Geah, you know the name I ain't gotta  
tell you, whadup Starkim? [Killah Priest] Lyrics split you  
in half, the Wolf versus the Calf Soon as hooves touch  
the grass, I'm on top of that ass Out the woods, no  
homo, rhymes are pride choke-hold Till your eye balls  
swell up, the shell buss From the sawed off rhyme, the  
12-gauge page, the AK lines Call my dawgs on stage,  
we okay nines My note page is a cage wit barb wire  
lines My pen is lightning strikin' down my rhyme I hurl  
rappers off the Planet Earth like vacuum suck up dirt  
They see half-rooms and Stars, now they're deep in the  
Universe I pick up rappers like I'm playin' "Jacks" My  
rhymes will touch 'em like "Duck, Duck, Goose" "Mother  
May I" they let the Devil loose Rivers of fires, waterfalls  
of blood to slaughter y'all Floods of tsunami's  
probably, an avalanches of rappers Build dams and I'm  
still advancin' Meteor showers, Comet storms, the  
wrath is approachin' dawn Dragon sits upon the right  
arm, I transform big as Megatron You betta warn, my  
mind wit the letters will swarm Too complex for the  
norm My lead will start to warm till it's screamin' hot  
Than I place the rhyme to ya mind like a heated pot  
Cook you from the inside, witness then hear your in  
cries You bring a bad vibe; I bring war like somethin'  
seen in Sci-Fi Special effects, when it comes to rappin'  
I'm like the Devil in flesh The medals on my neck,  
Othello wit the tek's Grab the mic like I flex I'm liftin'  
weights, wit heavy bars that I press Who wanna  
impress, I suggest Watch me execute them, this is  
more than music It's more like Priest shootin' Niggas  
talkin' live - I just know how to do them Chop 'em up,  
rock 'em up, push 'em to a veggie-nusion Yo execution!

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