

## Killah Priest

### "The Chase"

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[Killah Priest] I killed the devil now they lookin' for me  
His demons were schemin', I ran out the project wit the  
glock 40 Cocked, bumped into a cop, grabbed this  
shorty Hopped in the ride, peel off and drive Got on my  
thigh, swervin' towards the Church On some Da Vinci  
Code, windows low Wind blow, it's windy yo I stick my  
head out speedin', deep breathin' My eyes closed, I  
done it Fires of hell is jumpin' Babylon the greatest toll,  
The Harlot Woman Turn back into the ancient stone  
face and begins crumblin' Out of the unfenced corners  
of creation The body of all God's children escapin' I  
pull up outside of the Church Saw my mother first,  
kissed her on the cheek Quick, where's the Reverend,  
("Doin' the Lord's work") I ran inside, he's on his knees,  
get up we G's I killed the devil, we free, rejoice (You  
what? You did what? What he said?) (The devil is dead,  
what's he said?) (The devil is dead, what he said?) (The  
devil is dead) He lyin', he denyin', nah I'm tryin', what  
he said? (The devil is dead) What? The devil is dead?  
(The devil is dead) The devil is dead? You mean dead,  
dead? (The devil is dead) What? What he said? (The  
devil is dead) So we partied up, somebody came up in  
the Church and lit a blunt Almost made me drop my  
Hennessy in my cup It was crazy, the Church turned to  
a party A smoke house, 70's music, electric slide broke  
out Grandma and the Preacher did the Hustle Even the  
choir boy bust a move I made it, do what it do I sat  
back, I thought about all the times, all the harsh crimes  
Times we sold crack, the time we had to get strapped  
All my dudes up in the mac's, first blowin' their gats To  
all my niggas that neva comin' back That's deceased in  
the streets A tear made his way to my lids So many  
brothers and sisters doin' bids and neva lived So all the  
Gods and Muslims did their thing, even the Hebrews  
And everybody came and danced and let go of their  
egos Cuz we all God's people, and that was my job It  
was done, it wasn't fun, but I killed the devil last night  
Yeah he tried to put up a fight, but I caught 'em I was  
lookin' for that mothafucka for a long time, a long ass  
time So my job is neva done, next time I see you  
brother I'm gon' hand you God's gun, and don't get

uptight Just know I killed the devil last mothafuckin'  
night Yeah, yessir The devil that was inside of me The  
devil was inside all of us

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