

Killah Priest

"The Offering Intro"

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Ehhh!, (This is it huh?) Greetings?
(The Offering which you was telling me about)
(How did they bring it?)

[Killah Priest]

Their candles are lit, they walking burning incense sticks
Holding their camel's head low while presenting their gift
Exotic animals, perfume, oils, go for the Prince
For the King, dynasties, your faced carved out of cliff
Well done, I do the honors and call all your friends
And the ceremony of peace, here's the Priest Offering

Shootouts, drugs, liquor stores, broken projects where niggaz jet
D's predict the war, I jog up my steps
I hear "Freeze nigga hit the floor" y'all from my rest
I dropped my keys someone clicked the door I jumped in the apartment
I swear my heart left that time I dodged death
I said "God Bless", salute the gamblers, "one," shuffled up a card deck
Ran in the room, dice game going on
Ice chain, folded arms, niggaz in the cipher one dude low
Throw dem bones across the floor 'cause my thoughts of wars is going fast
I ran, frantic, panic, damage, I paint sandscript across my canvass
Outlandish, watch the constellation take shape
My conscious elevate like binoculars, eye on the great space probing
Along the face of the deep, to below on Earth
Where the cops chases the creeps and the thieves
Priest lead us out of hell like Moses
Pass the snakes all the vultures, the Greek sculptures
On the court buildings, chalk ceilings
We cross revealings, The Lost Children
They keep oppressing us, this the exodus
Cops arresting us, so press ya luck

Peace and togetherness forever kid
It's operative, we free our heritage
Flee from devilish and habitat, black on black crimes &
crack
Nines we clap, they cuff your wrist behind your back
The ghettos infested with drugs and police
A wino with no teeth, rose and said "Priest go preach"
He had flames in his eyes told me it wasn't from wine
Open his arms and showed me a sign
Then read my mind said "Yeah I looked familiar"
You saw me when you stared in the mirror
Dropped off his dusty blanket
And what was standing there was a King ancient
Royal rose with diamonds and rubies, Gods beauty
Life's truly, a blessing in my essence
Priest, I slid the lid back off my coffin
This happens often, before I start speaking I start
coughing
Then I said "I'm back with another classic called The
Offering"
It started storming and hailing, the church start railing
The preacher falling over the pew
People know the view I'm writing lyrics, while fighting
spirits
They poking pitched forks, I hook a lip gloss, smears
on my cheek
She threw a kiss soft while trying to stick a dagger
through the Priest

[Interlude]

Beyond The Offering, (I can never do that man) {This is
The Offering}
See the elephants coming (Yeah) {This is The
Offering} (Behold stand up) Uh

[Killah Priest]

It starts off I used to finger paint
While in class the teacher saw that we the sea of
strength
'Cause my craft was sort of different from the other
students
For instance when I would colour, I would cut my
fingers
Smear the blood to describe a slain hustler
The paint of brothers was seen in my drawing
Then that got boring, then I moved the pictures with
glitter on glue
A book of rhymes of street niggaz I knew
Roasting my brain is turning on the spig', slow motion
Flames are lit, within in my skull there's a thousand
bones

Rotisserie shit, lyrics I can't get warm, I'm too piping
hot

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