## Blu "Thelonius King"

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Thelonius King, Thelonius King

They bring us ceremonial meat
I kill that open Â... opening speech, closing your sheets
Please, hoping I slip is ridiculous, too deep
Too street for you niggas, IÂ'm concrete
High priest nigga, chief Â... beat the sleep, like a G
With the gold teeth, gold on my neck, gold on my
sleeves

On my ring I got the black spinal stone that I annex full of surprise like a king

I should change my name to noble beast

But itÂ's Thelonius King, Thelonius King, Thelonius King

In a world of murderers and rapers and children with exposed rib cages

Organ damage from famine, flies on their faces Blood thirsty baby killers and mental cases, gun  $\hat{A}...$  cops born racists

School districts preaching hatred

Angels with black wings holding automatic guns likeÂ... Bodies blown to bits, bloody torsos that lack limbs You beating me, thatÂ's like a Ku Klux Klan white supremacists

Tryina have a clan rally, uptown hold Â'em onÂ... Ruining nations with bloody mutilations Cold practitioners, voodoo Haitians, colonizers through with boozing and raping

IÂ'm bringing Â..., hip hopers starting to scare me ItÂ's a circus of clowns like Newman Brothers and Barnum and Bailey

I heard that he pagan, a murdering Mason
A smack up and he heard us perpetrating
More disturbing that D.W. GriffithÂ's Birth of a Nation
Media playing the race card avoiding the rape charge
They robbing the graveyard, these devils disgrace God
They tryina create jobs, they leaving you bank robbed
They feigning it, hate hard, IÂ'm leaving you face
scared

Come on

But itÂ's Thelonius King, Thelonius King, Thelonius King

Go koofy, jewels droopy, the rockÂ's ruby
From King Uchi to King Tut, the ropeÂ's dooky
Bow gracefully, the face dead, erase you the hateful
Barbarians overthrowing your stable
Â... wisdom they canÂ't shot at theÂ...
Spears through the infinite plains where we exist
Slang ancient into the triple stage of darkness
Spoils of war, carve your sword to be the sharpest Â...
Tap in the big tank, sank ships,
No papyrus, lÂ'm writing this one on a blank disc
The mark of God, pirate of society, address my empire
as the doo rugged diamond

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