Northstar "Luv Allah (Feat. Kinetic)"

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F/Beretta 9

"Luv Allah, come let me take you with me" (x3)

[Intro: Christ Bearer]
Come along, yeah, yeah
Luv Allah, yeah, Luv Allah
Uh uh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Let me take you, yeah, yeah, wit me
Yeah, yeah

[Christ Bearer]

Special request in the encore stress With the bravo, bravo, Christ is so novel The most eerie Timothy Leary with no theory This, is so so serious (for real) My angle of attack is to wrangle wit a rap Y'all niggaz come in vain all off the bat And once you hear my sound you's arrested Christ is so majestic, refined and laboratory tested RZA looped the beat up and just told me to come wit it So I did and I did it and I did it {oh shit I knew it was great, and I was glad I had done it Smokin' Dutchies on the 17th doin' 'bout a hundred To the birth place, Long Beach, of the April 28th torch But before we get divorced let me take you to the courts Yeah.

[Chorus X4: Christ Bearer] ("Luv Allah, come let me take you with me") This is so so serious

[Meko the Pharaoh]
We get free from the bullshit
People try to put people in pulpits
I stretch out and pull quick
Releasin' all the anger from the back of the brain
And then attack the game in a different mind frame
We all human beings, control the demons
Ya body be breathin', or stay blind dreamin'
Ya listenin' to some king man with king plans

To fertilize the land is the first demand
That's why I work the land with a force of energy
Knockin' down barriers that they had marked for
centuries
Northstar create history
Doin' things the way they supposed to be
So let me take you wit me

[Chorus X4]

[Beretta 9]

I wrecked this for the chance without opponents
The best by far, better if you thrown it
For everyday that I am blessed you could bet I own it
Regardless of a mic, money, fame or jewelry
The truth of me is who I be, Born, here's what you see
Hear, taste, smell, or receive through e-mail, read
The truth that I present to you, even if I must bleed
Bandage rap, hail I'm back, you see the scar tattoo
adapt

These wooden bars is in the state and I can clearly map No Love Without the Hate, hate me, I'm hatin' back And if you are for love, brother you got that back Though push has come to shove, throw on the gloves, attack

And even though it hurts, though we must pass 'em back

Back to The Grain, the dirt, clean up or act in fact Know we can make this work, I manifest on tracks And all praises due, I'm sayin' out of peace Shout out to Northstar too, and all of those deceased

[Chorus 4X]

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