

## **Buddha Monk f/ Mr. Harvey Wall Banger**

### **"Mr. Harvey Wall Banger"**

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[Intro: Mr. Harvey Wall Banger] Uh.. OK.. it's the Wall Banger ("One of these is for keeps.. yeah") Uh.. Buddha Monk.. uh.. Listen.. ("One of these is for keeps.. yeah") Aiyo [Mr. Harvey Wall Banger] As loud as the golden seas I lead ya army like Colin P Posin' Jehovah, 5 million My mind like circumfrance, guided by the facts You can't react off assumptions and survive like that There's a time to speak and a time to sit and listen A time for reminicin' and a time to plan ya mission I'm a rhymin' embalmin-ist, fit a killer description Killer fits a rhyme, my mission a ballertician Cultivatin' the state which relivin' by creatin' Poetry praisin' God that's obliteratin' Satan We got mass poverty, gutter class poverty A fightin' minority, barricadin' the armory Wannabe Sean Connery, double 0 6in' Pullin' 187's, buck figures didn't listen One Brooklyn, I'll rep Brooklyn, I'll die Brooklyn Get it on Brooklyn, kids at Brooklyn and wide Brooklyn Like Atlas, God of the ancient Greeks I'll hold the world on my shoulders, the other 8 in my feet [Chorus 2X: Buddha Monk and girl \*singing\*] So you wanna try and get up? If you try bet you gon' die by my trigger From the Brooklyn streets where shit ain't sweet Escapin' from the heat and gunfire of the beast so don't test me [Mr. Harvey Wall Banger] Yo I sit at 93 million miles from the Sun Bringin' forth the true existence, the knowledge of one Supreme bein', by MCin', mentally freein' the dumb from unawareness you're now seein' clearness We gotta gather a righteous nation Bring ya mind to the realization or face annihilation I taught my brother you must first save the mind of yaself before tryin' to save the mind of another Some food for thought, my lyrics 21 ciphers complete And undiluted, powerful gun'll suit it My woman is refinin' and my daughter is fresh fruited Father of time is I illin' and let's do this Smoke when I'm stressed through this Used to starve from breast fluid Now I speak science and give 'em tests to it Better yet on net, the struggle of my format 12 jewels shinin' like Medina where I'm born at Come on [Chorus 2X] [Mr. Harvey Wall Banger] Who framed Mr. Wall Banger, rival for allies He'll gradually rise, Sal-ly's, corner del-i

Bold face, empty cash registers, dome safe No trace,  
return to the hide-out, show tapes to the whole place  
Like a presentation on ShowCase The BK assassins,  
puff at slow pace, Arnie Mill is on the case Stuck on  
clueless, not witnesses to the crime committed to  
prove it he did it, police put it down, how the nigga  
admit it? Ally, gave the description to the Jakes and you  
fit it Interrogatin' him, bullshit lawyer narratin' him  
Meanwhile they upstatin' him, license platin' him They  
even put him in a worse section I guess a man gotta  
have a complexion for the connection Uh.. [Chorus -  
first line while fading]

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