

## Israel the Warrior f/ Sam Rucker "Immortal Combat"

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the Saints  
versus the evil  
fight!

[Israel the Warrior]  
see my enemies wanna flex  
so I gotta bring the sanctified flava to ya chest, to yo  
vest  
bring it on if you feel you can weather the storm  
of the Holy Ghost, immortal combat, its goin on, son  
I'm flyer than a falcon, I'm stronger than a stallion  
I annihilate crews, batoons, and batallions  
satan watch ya tinky bon, test me one time (??)  
I ain't scared to go to battle on the dirty front line  
know the deal, I be Israel, victorious, the Warroior  
bringin the Word of God to projects and jail courriors  
(word)  
it don't stop, it won't stop, son, through out the break a  
dawn  
six in the morn, spiritual bombs drop like Viadom (??)  
my weapons of warfare, chump, they be invisible  
spiritual, mighty, unto the pullin down of strongholds  
do or die, I brings flava for Jehovah Jah  
you couldnt see these sanctified vocals, pushin  
bifocals  
try to shut me down black, uh, I break you down  
wit the Annointin of the Holy Ghost from high above  
ground  
you can't see me, see I be, the one that can do all  
things  
through Jesus Christ the King of Kings  
He strengthens me, yo word is bond, you best to call ya  
soldiers back  
abort attack, in the Name of Christ this be immortal  
combat

[Chorus]  
so what you gone do son, immortal combat  
its comin through dun, and I'm on break you down one  
time  
wit techniques, that be rough enough to bump in ya

jeeps  
and ain't no pump-\_\_\_ sinners bump my tape in they  
trunk  
so what the deal dun, immortal combat, it be for real  
son  
still son, I'm on break you down one time  
wit techniques, that be rough enough to bump in your  
jeeps  
and ain't no chump-\_\_\_ sinners bump my tape in they  
trunk

[Israel the Warrior]

just like a dreadlock, these lyrics be tighter than the  
tightest knot  
uncut Christianity comes harder than a rock  
its unbreakable like Master lock (like Master lock)  
and my preformance, like a Swiss watch, it don't stop  
(it don't stop)  
so what the dilly, hope you feel me, as you blaze yo  
philly  
dont play no games wit them demons, I'm the demon  
killa (demon killa)  
behind bars to my cellie I told many stories (many  
stories)  
I taught my cellie how to pray and give God the glory  
(God the glory)  
for all things great and small or else you born for (born  
for) (??)  
we gots to stand up for Christ, son and stand tall (stand  
tall)  
so take a look into my eyes and see figments of  
Jehovah Jah like diamonds  
reflections of the Most High, through my eyes be shinin

[Sam Rucker]

hey yo they eyes may shine, they teeth may grit  
they fists may ball, but they still can't get  
wit this sanctified lyrical flows that I'm possessin  
no time for messin, I gots to funnel my impression (??)  
for these sucka demons, word is bond, they got me  
steamin (Sam raw)  
tryin to dissipatin my faith, they must be dreamin (uh)  
cause they don't know me, I'm on a bonafied mission  
to turn a sinner, into a certified Christian  
I magnify the Most High, dun, I'm blessed  
and still take out any MC that wanna test  
immortal combat

[Chorus]

[Israel the Warrior]

I gotta give Christ the props, He made me fly like a jet  
plane  
with the Holy Ghost I break you down decent like in a  
chess game

[Sam Rucker]  
throw your priesthood, collect don, we rhyme on the  
million (??)  
try to spread the Word without these heathens cathcin  
feelins

[Israel the Warrior]  
the fallin angels, called demons, known not to tangle  
like a pride a loins, my team surround 'em in a  
ractangle

[Sam Rucker]  
you ain't never seen a brotha grip the mic like me  
a Saved, sanctified, battle rapper MC

[Israel the Warrior]  
yo while them secular rap cats promote burners and  
gats  
we promotin Christianity on your stereo and TV

[Sam Rucker]  
never give in to the ways of the world for any reason  
put on my full armor like it says in Ephesians  
and I'm feenin, for more of the Spirit, and I'm leanin  
on the Everlasting Arms, I stand strong  
the Powers in His Name, Yahweh (immortal shine baby)  
the Omnipotent Jehovah Jirah (Jehovah Jah baby)  
on Christ the solid Rock I stand (H.O.I. baby)  
Lord let the sinners see the Light, I pray (until we die)

[Israel the Warrior]  
way before I got Saved I was ready like Freddy  
I used to make the honies shake they rumps like Teddy  
but now like Betty Crocker I shakes and bakes  
to rock a sanctified crowd like I was TD Jakes  
yo its a must, I squeeze lyrical triggers and bust  
spiritual gats  
at all these negative cats wit satanic raps  
Second Corinthians chapta ten is what I'm mentionin  
verses 4 through 5', hittin like mama's chicken  
H.O.I. be makin hits that keep it hot like a sauna  
attack demons in a frenzy like a school a paranas  
(school a paranas)  
breakin 'em down wit that Holy Ghost Power within the  
first round  
the bell sound, them cats goin down for the count

(down for the count)  
mad props to the Saints, Real Christians, we be all that  
one luv (one luv) from high above sound, immortal  
combat

[Chorus]

Israel the Warrior  
and the Saints, win  
hm hm hm hm hm...  
fatality

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