

## Sunstorm

### "Five Arch Angels"

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Featuring Shabazz the Disciple

Intro/Verse 1: Sixty Second Assassin

Yeah...  
Give it to me now...  
Uhh! Yeah...  
Bring it on..nuh  
(Yeah) Uhh!  
Neh...yuh!  
Give it to me uhh! (Give it to me)  
Make way for the war path  
The psychopath on the astro blast  
Killin' something off I ?breaka had a bat?  
The improbable on ya way down scream "Geronimo"  
From Qu'rans it go my mission imposs-eezible  
Leavin' lyrics in tha hospit-able  
?Then it drops 'em? Fuck the bill, tongued, double-  
edged  
Slice to kill! ?-----?  
Chop they heads, ?we pickin' cases at the Feds?  
On the D/L, what the hell dead ?self-for-delf?  
Screamin' "Hell" with the angel's death still bodies trail  
City wants the killas be killas  
But though, I'm the deaf villain  
Whose contracts I don't fill-a...  
Body-bags by the millions  
But that keeps me illin'?  
Plus I need a ?---? to cap one off  
My killa raises ? before the calm--Deadly  
In arms! Call the Desert Storm and swing a blast of  
mega-bombs  
Keep 'em ?sane off the champagne an gat-claps?  
Man, that's from breakin' through the fatal camp  
Perimeter, of the angel's death, \*nyeh!\*That's, the way to leave the lyrics in a total wreck

Verse Two: Shabazz the Disciple

This is a journey, through the halls of Hell!  
A journey, that'll burn he, and all, who dwell

The wicked, are afflicted, condemned, and convicted  
Imprisoned, in darkness, where men, are heartless  
Absolving artists, through ya fire and sparklers  
Drag him down, in the tabernacle by his Adam's apple!  
And suddenly, the angels, of death will hang you!  
The power, whippings, by matters, of degrees  
Calcium absorbed, by evil dead babies!  
You get rabies, from the bat bites  
Dirty germs, and scabies, from the rat bites!  
Your skin, decays, as you choke, and gasp  
With the fumes, that consume, the poison of the asp!  
As ya body releases solid liquids and gases  
Thirsty worms suck the fluid--Ya life flashes!  
You lay down in the dust, body bubblin' with hot pus  
He lay naked, and unsacred  
Blasphemed the Sunz of Man but didn't make it...make  
it...

### Verse Three: Hell Razah

Started off at Jesus' left  
Nevertheless, death, not restin' in peace, ?sweet leap?  
Express, across my mental, cut the beef, had it, every  
week  
Potential, every day I release bombs, deep like thunder  
From the bottom, of a well, of an attack of spells since  
my eyes  
Opened up in Hell, my mind, think faster  
And it passes by, but ?one convinced?  
It makes no sense, cross ya heart, don't hope to die  
You can climb into the sky, life is only ?high nuclei? in  
ya mind  
Lost senator, it takes one to survive  
There's too many ways different for the world to just  
stop!  
?We lost ya common?  
The doctor said, "Forgot 'cha brain was in ya head"  
So I hell-raised and said to reality, "Look inside of me"  
For the battery, the result, is tragedy  
Through the minds, of my enemies, my horror, is ?  
The Devil's lies, are chokin' me  
Hopefully, I'm gettin' to open the minds, that's  
supposed to be  
Died, ?-----?  
As it begins I, to spy?, and I recite a homicidal action  
What's happenin' is now  
The future brings the answer  
A crack fiend--the Devil don't wanna dance  
So I leveled, God bless me! 'Cuz I ain't gonna wait for  
YOU to do it  
Your brain must got a hole the way I just ran through it!

#### Interlude: Killah Priest

So as, we travel, through, the mists  
Of the Bible, the renowned, six deadly snakes  
Look, and they perish, right before us  
Bring the wicked before me and slay them before my  
feet...

#### Verse Four: Prodigal Sunn

I contain the science, to make an angel bleed through  
his vision  
More land and places trapped behind the walls of  
mental prison  
The limitation a nation of my creation  
Mass confusion ?babies rollin' dead in isolation?  
Inhale the pollution, release the chemicals, my  
psychological  
Analogy, burns, a hole through reality  
Eruptin' mad levels, devils committin' sin  
But who will ?-----? will we face then in the  
fuckin' end?!?

#### Verse Five: Killah Priest

I raise pain, seperation to ya whole frame  
My mic is changed, when I rap and make ya ?framed?  
A chief chancellor, when I rap I leave no answers  
I go into the crypts and give a nigga bone cancer  
When I deliver, I give 'em shivers  
You wicked souls, meet your creator, the Darth Vader  
I send that evil ass back to the incubator  
Fuck with me...ya better off eatin' pork on the grounds  
of Mecca  
The Killah Priest! The lethal rap injecta!  
I'm full of fury, and anger...  
Which is my slogan...ya pops shoulda BUST you in the  
Trojan!  
You wanna battle? Here's ya teethin' ring, and ya  
fuckin' rattle  
And ya horsey and ya saddle...and ya fuckin' pacifier  
I'm gonna baptize you, then BLAST ya ass to FIRE!  
You better check my rendezvous, before you have me  
sittin' on a panel  
On fuckin' Donahue  
I'm fuckin' sick!  
You better check my past life...I'm Killah Priest!  
You better fuckin' ask Christ!  
And when I'm finished, ya ass'll be a Jehovah Witness  
Or Richard Simmons, searchin' for a fuckin' fitness

I don't give a fuck if you exercise, do you expect to try?  
You be the next, to die! The Killah Priest!  
Hear me testify!

Outro: Killah Priest

The testimony, of the five arch angels  
The Sixty-Second Assass, the Holy Psychiatrist  
Hell Razah, Prodigal Sunn, the Killah Priest...  
And so it is written, the four ran to the four corners of  
the earth  
And the fifth ran into the sun, with a book, that read  
"Your ass is miiiiine

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