

Killah Priest & Chief Kamachi

"All Hail"

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(Intro) Kamachi Yeah, Kamachi & Priest The Chapel doors are back open Haha! YEAH! [Chief Kamachi] I don't bargain wit the devil or the sin he produce Before I sell my people out, you can string up a noose I'm a Zulu, I laugh at the lightning of Zeus The light from my aura, enough to ripen the fruits A mic and some truths, enlighten the youths Rap Jihad, my voice make salat on the loops Arabian Knights, prayer rugs kept in the booth To the east my brother, where I step wit the troops Keep coming back; making sure the rest can get loose Like O Harriet, Holy Land, sail in the chariot My body gold from the land where they buried it Mother earth my first, no choice but to marry it Burdens of the world is cool, how I carry it I'm not a snitch or Judas Iscariot How could I fear bid? Nigga here it is You love Ferraris and Barbie's, we build pyramids We from different minds, different continents Different consciousness, different Prophets Different times, Kamachi & Priest The Church of Philly and Brook give us donations Don't give us the look Cuz we don't live by the word; we live wit the book I see something classic is happening, the people is hook Its real hip-hop, you should be taking a look Its real hip-hop, you should be taking a look (Chorus) Kamachi 4x Ayo, y'all better 'All Hail' Or when the King's come, voice is all yell Bless us and sing some [Killah Priest] I emerge from crack smoke, rats and roaches Gats that poke, young cats that wrap up dope The hopeless, I'm poor man's dream Moorish King, the locust, over the spectrum Priest the Nephilim, focus - your eyes on the eagle Cathedrals size I'm holding, a pen lethal A needle inscribed, the dopeness Pharaoh headdress, right before my bed rest Commercial raps singing hooks, I can care less A mystery books, sacred beater on my bed chest Priest Osiris, black chalk around my eye lids Gold mask, broad nose and wide lips Writing papyrus, light inside my iris Sight of a psychic, coloring flows, my mic's a pilot When it comes to hook I'm like a Pirate Priest-Kamachi we ether the body Flood streets like Tsunamis Bring heat like when you eat wasabi Priest the skeleton, my words is the flesh The flow is the melanin, song is

the breath My rhyme's the medicine, it can cure after
death My mind's the Afterlife, the thought These are
the words I manifest and invest (Chorus) Kamachi 4x
(Outro) Priest Yeah, so there you have it, it's not just a
rumor, it's real Real hip-hop is back up in the building
Chief Kamachi & Killah Priest, collobo HAHAHAHA,
laugh at all you fakes Know'what'I'mean? UGH, don't
get scared, don't run G-Sciples! Shout it out Yeah,
yeah, yeah, uh, just thug it out Guerilla, guerilla ya self,
side 2 side Just guerilla ya self

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