Killah Priest & Chief Kamachi ''Beautiful Minds''

Visit "Beautiful Minds" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro) Yeah, the truth is here now It's not a game Priest & Kamachi Let me walk out and do this I'ma do this Yeah! [Killah Priest] It's the fall of commercial rap Contenders heard I'm back Doors are wide open; time for some murder tracks Brooklyn, North Philly, all hoodlums walk wit me This is documentary rap, not Walt Disney New York City It's the illest team you've eva seen since Jay & Beans We are the Nazarenes, from the path of kings We're like spacecrafts in fitted hats and baggy jeans Douse the booth up wit gasoline Grab the steam, the bars hit ya castle and you have to lean Gun talk, rhymes slide up in my mind like a magazine Then spray all over my page like an M-16 [Chief Kamachi] Yo, who's hip-hop's pure'a Our aura's like a AK, Bible and some Surah's Priest & Kamachi prophetic explorers The duo so spaced out, alien smut bitches adore us We back to the hood in a kitted up Taurus The King's here and y'all ain't got nuttin for us We been anointed, stained glass in a six pointed Philly, Brooklyn, hard rocks leave your jaws disjointed If you eva speak blasphemy I ain't home if the Grim Reaper knocking ask for me Intelligent Hoodlums, overcome Tragedy Priest gave the ten-commandments, laid out the path for me to study [Killah Priest] I already studied Ed Hardy, garments cover our bodies Yankee turban, Don Julio cups of virgin From the Nazareth lands of the urban Brooklyn bullpen the wolves are in Full of sin, the Saviors The Messiah's for rap music crucifiers Acting like y'all banging hammers We got the game in a tooth from the pliers Try to break loose - then feel the fire The realest two, hear the truth from the writer [Chief Kamachi] Yo, I'm from the Philly Masonic Halls Where cryptic and demonic flaws Eagle so big we stroll wit atomic balls You don't know the rules breaking all kind of laws The last Testament; we gave you the final calls Heed thy warning, hear the trumpet's blow It's the prophets of the ghetto where they pump the blow The Bible or the pistol? - Mud or the crystal? We mastered disciples and this is all fiscal (Outro) Kamachi Yeahyeah-yeah Real hip-hop, know'l'm'saying? We back, yeah, haha JuJu Mob, G-Sciples Yeah, Killah Priest Yeah,

Beautiful Minds Beautiful Minds... ha!

Visit Killah Priest & Chief Kamachi page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.