

Killah Priest & Chief Kamachi

"Most High"

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[Killah Priest] My pages are canvas, the madness Filled
wit killers wit hammers Galleries are projecties and
poverty Secrete societies ran by schools that Harvard
breeds The horror still haunts me, then the dark art we
bleed Upon the heads of the children Spread thru each
building in the ghetto Presto, pop up books of cops and
crooks Watched by Bush - organization With horns of
Satan, performs the ancient rituals of pagan That's why
I spit that Joshua Apocrypha My mind's the
photographer, the philosopher The boar's head is in
the pot for ya The Moors spread the doctrine for us To
teach our black kids before the craft lift Or shake in the
casket The last ship is at the Rapture and that's it It's
that quick, this is that hit, this is that hit (Chorus) Priest
Storms shall flown outta the skies... Look within and
open your eyes... We are the children of the 'Most
High'... Ha-ha-ha-haha-ha-ha... [Chief Kamachi] The
Western man abolished the arts Children of Bethlehem
did Astrology charts Three Wise Men followed the stars
Now three American youths following cars Bring truth
it's what we doing for OZ Sharp spiritual arches
shooting from Mars Go for your gold, stumbling souls
Ghetto heaven where the first stomach rumble as rose
But you are the future, the ones they chose Mind of the
Sphinx ask why they chiseled the nose? Cuz you pollute
the Earth, you know how your seeds will grow Life's a
hard cell and death ain't reasonable Still ain't blessed
faith been good I ain't Christian, them burnt crosses is
wasting wood Who knew a plate of food for thought
could taste this good? On my knees I prostrate and
face the hood (Chorus) Priest 2x

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