

Killah Priest & Chief Kamachi

"Scrolls"

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(Chorus) Kamachi 4x These are tablets; these are 'Scrolls' The work is a magic healing our souls [Chief Kamachi] Yeah, my life changed when I seen my son at birth It's a blessing just to breathe and come to Earth Limited bodies, infinite minds 12 months seven planets distribute the signs The Chinese say; "life follows cycles of nine" The OGs say; "son hold up a rifle for mine" It's so dark now, don't think the righteous will shine But I think like all 12 disciples combined With my spiritual hands, trying to reach for your spine It's like magic, when I put a jewel in your bomb There's only one God, that's the first rule of Islam I live for the sword, I'm true to the bomb I'm the soul of black soldiers that was blew up in 'Nam Over white candles, reciting the 23rd Psalm Stay connected thru the storm and the calm Spirits on the other side know my word "born" Peculiar magician soul of Physician Heal the world, analyze, just as the stars position It's the Mic Christ, all the atheist petition Kamachi, back on my mystic mission (Chorus) Kamachi 4x [Killah Priest] I wanted to be wise as Solomon Had a role model like him It was Kane and Rakim I would follow my pen I would see galaxies of emcees In the form of astrology In darkness, I would follow their lead Lights, in the shape of mics With different planets, days and nights I would crave to write, back down to the Earth In the new form of rebirth Defined as God, deep search and study ME first I look within, I got took within I found Brooklyn, in the heart, where I put my pen Created rhymes, made good for men and women Like the tree of life and everyday I breath I write That was my freedom rights, my pen and pad That was my Kingdom of Christ, no distractions That's backwards, what I practice A rap gift, that I spew out, was magic (Chorus) Kamachi 4x

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