Killah Priest & Chief Kamachi ''See Clearly''

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(Chorus) Priest 3x Look! See what I see, come stand near me Open ya eyes look inside I could 'See Clearly' [Killah Priest] Look! Is you real? Is you fake? If it go down, would you squeal to the Jakes? Are you strong? Can you hold on wit street dawgs? Till the end I'm there if the beef calls Deep wars, we get it in police brawls 2012 - Prediction? The Beast falls Along wit all his followers, so will Esau I break it down for you -- the serpent coil Around everything immoral, sidewinding thru good soil End up every tree to look royal Take shape, no longer resembles the snake Appears great, to trick the Saints Think, on every fella that you came across Watch your steps, turn off your television Guard ya nest, before you fly Right before the morning rise You take that long ride and spirit forms in the sky (Chorus) Priest 4x [Killah Priest] Shootouts, gang violence, insane asylum, the paranormal Psychiatric, metamoral, assault rifles Secret cults, disciples, greetings Pharmaceuticals, bombs in funerals Beatings, bleeding, arms of platoons in pools of blood Cruel intentions, evil avenges Not to mention - the angels' whispers - the devil listens Hell's in the kitchen, boiling weapon For women and fellas addictions Scratching, tapping, plucking, seductions Cut, running ova our cultures, soldiers Mom here's a shoulder for you to cry on Here's a heart you can rely on The Lion of Zion wit white on In this cold world - it's ion Here's a bed for you to die on In hospitals - lots of pills used Or injection, infection, no direction (Chorus) Priest 4x [Killah Priest] The last days, no cash pays -- For food, clothing, and shelter No government or God to help ya Citizenships are now citizenCHIP WWW-dot--they already bitten for it And everybody wanna go to heaven So they sold out Reverends Before that poll of elections Think about freedom and hold a weapon Hold on bredrens, this fight is a great one Shed light when the snakes come Aim right then take one We got evidence of the Presidents; they're prejudice They took a pledge and rinse on their forehead, wit six Elections are fixed, so why deal wit it? And to the backsliders who played two sides of the fence Get high and hide behind tents

And every spy that want to have me hit - got you on my list (Chorus) Priest 4x (Outro) Priest To everybody that is real, U'know'l'mean? Look inside yourself to 'See Clearly' DJ WOOOL, you crazy on this track right here I can 'See Clearly', we on county Uh, look further off, Black Moses up in the places to be Rudy you know how we, uh 'See Clearly' It's like 12 in the morning Talk about it; eat about it; live about it

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