

Killah Priest f/ 60 Seconds Assassin & Vendetta Kingz "Forever Regime"

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[Killah Priest] I laugh at you peasants, the death birds
keep peckin' I'm destined for blesses My lessons
adolescence till I'm out of the presence Her outta the
essence, the hour of seven The tower of heaven, the
power of legend I place flowers on dead men's, you
cowards beheaded Dark clouds hover the Reverend My
rap industry, ministry, her menstrual bleed Every
couple of years, here's a cup full of cheers While she's
cut from her ears; to where the other is pierced Die
bitch, we back ridin' the Cherubim Back leapin' from
wing-to-wing mockin' you Jack honorable Kings,
infallible Vendetta, Berettas wit treasures in Queens
Together we sing forever regime (Hook) David
Together we sing forever regime Together we sing
forever regime Together we sing forever regime
Together we sing forever regime [King David] Came to
reign like the Prophets, let it pour from the sky Look
close; see the Empire formin' in my eyes It's like a
thousand stars shinin' for a moment in time Had to
fight thru all the haters layin' dormant in the sky So I
started from a Trojan, cut the cord and I cried "Please
Lord" I live for glory, evil forces to the side King David
in my splendor, I was gorgeous in my prime Had
armies ridin' horses look like Porsches when they glide
No borders on my fortress, here's the portion of the pie
I traded fortunes for a name and stabbed the order in
its eye The warrior stood tall like a sword was in spine
Brought 'The Offering' wit Priest, said the source was in
ya mind Make sure the angels sing the chorus, holdin'
torches for the tribe Tell the story for the shorties and
record it till you die [The Holy Ghostman] The planet
ran to Mars, rest of y'all granted the hand of God I
can't stand it, crack the granite when I'm managin' bars
The paper scratched out, lookin' like a bandage and
scars But I survived far enough to see the guns in
green Pearly essence like the ocean, its so marvel to
see I'm audible like the presence of the Lord when I
speak The world is an audience designed for my glory
to breathe Recordin' my deeds enormous like a feast
when I feed Mental fruit to the people not what the
snake gave Eve We need to kill off the evil wit the force

of gang green So I can transcend to heaven as a spirit
and gleam Throughout galaxies, stretch like an infinite
stream The power is limitless, Priesthood combined wit
the Kingz [60 Seconds Assassin] I take a verse from
Saint to hallelujah without a hollow point I still move
right straight thru ya Lines like a wop-bama-booma
Smack ya head thru the Mardi gras Mighty far, the
Calhoun fall Eat my way thru this track for a mars bar
Back to the Chicago line Ain't no train gon' off this track
Pilot ready to crash, I'm off the Richter scale They
gettin' ready to bring a better deal My raps is whateva,
foreva kill Heaven's the mega skill Type my hype shit,
wear a crown like Evansville I keep it straight then a
better business bureau Serial killer wit more bandana
then thrilla in Manila Wit split seconds away from being
simple Burnin' thru rituals, make a cloudy days become
visual Don't get it fucked up, whether it be sunshine
from digital Gut splittin' on spiritual, lunar draws
original Wit heat seakin' material, 60 Sec the miracle
Mind fury icicle, cold pop ya top like a Michelob Don't
make my circuit or triple load Open ya mind up like
vapor, I'm the Vicks in ya nose Open you up till I
become a hole in ya soul

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