

## **Killah Priest f/ Ambassador, Hell Razah**

### **"Till Thee Angels Come"**

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[Intro: Killah Priest]

Bad person, in the underworld  
The bad persons are the bad egg  
a bad news, a bastard, a black sheep, the black god  
All the vagabonds, thieves, the bums, the mask of the  
cowards  
Villains, the criminals, the scoundrels, robbers, the  
racketeerers  
The Angel said...

[Killah Priest]

Look at the killers, dealers, scramblers, hustlers, pimp  
Tho lives are running, police coming, gunning, jumping  
over fences  
Hide in trenches, fight, defenses, ducking bullets  
this is that hood shit, show more footage, speak from  
pulpits  
(Fellow Americans, you are now under a new era, A  
New World Order)  
We're all the same as Angels, watching, ain't no  
stopping  
Sky's crack, You lie back, watch, you're in, burning skin,  
turning in  
Hell bound, hell hound, with scales down, 'til their tails  
ground  
Chasing us, barking, we're darking, dropping revolvers  
in the apartments  
Here comes the Marksmen up the stair case, I start  
busting backwards  
Slipping, where is the Pastor? Too many distractions,  
9/11  
Signs from Heaven, find a weapon, AK, SK, HK's, MK  
Mayday, mayday, mayday, rocket launchers, my  
project's bonkers  
We sold drugs 'til it's over, it's time to close up  
Yup, let's go, closure, judgment day, thugs will spray  
Devil's is running, 'cause they'll realize something  
worse then Hell is coming  
A black bird burning down until it turns to a fire  
breathing dragon

[Chorus 2X: Killah Priest]

Look at the things we done, (OH MY, MY, MY)  
We live like dangerous, (JUST DRY YOUR EYES)  
Until the Angels come, (OH MY, MY, MY), for us

[Killah Priest]

It seems like, a giant hologram of the President's head  
above my projects  
Or the night crawling down like a Panther, from a tree  
where the fog sets  
Where you hear whisper out from the darkness, like  
we've survived  
Yo, yo, come here, shorty, shorty, shorty, come here,  
come here  
I got something here for you; Priest beloved, immortal  
Travel through portals, behold the Pharaoh before you  
I was once a radical por dude that stood on the corner  
Teaching blacks that we're the Lost Jews  
Why? 'Cause my people's were deprived of Yale and  
Law Schools  
Now they walk around with a head full of lost screws  
Neva been into rabbit's foots or horse shoes  
Or superstitions trying to make me lose my vision  
Look up, the Nukes are in position

[Ambassador]

Repute the system--our people are too conditioned  
Too persistent, many will come, a few will listen  
Razah, Priest, and Obadiah, a new dimension, chose  
your henchmen's  
Crucial business, lunaticing, 'til the roots of lineage

[Chorus 2X]

[Hell Razah]

We're surrounded by... Births, abortions, churches,  
organs  
Don't bury me; these Romans will only dig up my coffin  
We was orphans who was born into wars and slave  
auctions  
(KKK) Better pray for the day they burnt them cross  
We're the spooks who threw them torches up inside the  
Bush's office  
Wicked forces, Kissed their daughters and sons  
And take precaution, now the Priest released this  
Offering  
Renaissance, we're born again, my pen drip the ink for  
the sinks  
Blood of the Sphinx, kissed my eye, wool on his head  
While I feed him unleavened bread  
Point the infrared on enemies who wish to see me dead

The Pope opened up and read... "Revelations" Then he blared:

"I met an Angel" and he said To drop the gun that's on my leg

[Killah Priest]

I rolled up out of my bed, walked on synagogue floors  
My house, Cathedrals, ceilings with Egyptian walls  
My diner room, Last Supper style, twelve chairs with  
King Tut cuts  
Cave bathrooms and medieval towels

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Killah Priest w/ distorted voice]

Ha, ha, ha, ha, where are you're going? You ain't going nowhere

Bring your asses to me, you're coming with me tonight

Ha, ha, ha, ha, you're coming with me

And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having  
the key of the bottomless pit  
and a great chain in his hand.

And he laid hold on the dragon, that old serpent  
which is called the Devil, and Satan, and bound him for  
a thousand years

And cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up  
and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive  
the nations no more, till the end of a thousand years be  
fulfilled

Ha, ha, so where do you think you're going nigga?

Where do you think you're going nigga?

Where do you think you're running to nigga?

You're coming with me, all your asses are coming with  
me

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, I own you, I own you for a  
thousand years

Till The Angels Come Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, you  
rappers

you sold your fucking life for over to me you bastards

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, This is the stroll for the  
apocalypse, you bastards

Nah'mean?, so while you're walking in your  
motherfucking cars  
sexing these bitches

Spending your fucking money, going to these god  
damn clubs

it'll be me motherfucker, in the end

