

Killah Priest f/ Victorious

"Born 2 Die"

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[Chorus: Killah Priest and Victorious]

I'ma live, I'm gonna live, I'ma fly, I'm, gonna fly
I'ma live, I'm gonna live, I'ma fly, I'm, gonna fly

[Killah Priest]

"Whosoever therefore humble himself as this little child" (Matthew 18:4)

The same as the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven
Wheeze on the ledge and felt his way home, he sings
with his brethrens

Flapping away through the air, white and seems like
the pheasants

But supreme in his presence, a king in his essence of
woe

Unto the world because are office is corrupt
And false just' broke peace we brought the beast
amongst us

Grief of a hustler, beef between brothers, the reaper
we suffer

There's cancer inside, we eat off each other
Growing in us like a tumour, false rumours.

Up at the tree like a puma on the night of a lunar
We fight here comes the ghouls of out we live and you
die

They sent the apes into space
To plant new life for the lead of only one race
The gun chase make our sons erase, some deteriorate
Evaporate from flesh to spiritual bodies
The masters of fate, still clash us with fate
And mirrors are godly, pardon me

[Chorus]

I'ma live, I'm gonna live, I'ma fly, I'm gonna fly
I'ma live, I'm gonna live, I'ma fly, I'm gonna fly

[Victorious]

Ever seen me fly, that's me
Ever seen me cry, I see
The dreams of a land I, I need
Four reasons to jam rock, I mean
Poor reasons the more breathing

The more achieving, the more believing
Then the more reaching, I mean
Usual cats stay forth eating
Put a plan together, couple of meals together now they
all eating

[Killah Priest]

So, "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little
one

For I say unto you that in Heaven and their angels do
always

behold the face of the Father which is in heaven"

(Matthew 18:11)

And "The Son of Man is coming, save those which is
lost," (Matthew 18:11)

Wild let that saviour thoughts

This is a force of movement of blueprint of the true
prince

We're the remnants of true Israelite descendents

We all kindred's, cross out you mimics

Follow the lineage of Genesis, to the prisoners, to all
my listeners

Remember my affliction to my sister's addiction

To my spirit conviction, to my sister conditions

To my soul collisions, to my sister's soul submission

I'm here baby girl and through me ye still living
Feel me

Chorus

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