

Lost Secret f/ B.'.Yakin Allah

"Wild Wild East"

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[Intro: B.'.Yakin Allah] We are those practitioners of that transformative art We are those graduates of the mystery schools from the beginning of time We are descendants of the ancient Magi themselves We are the guardians of the Lost Secret And now, as the sun reaches it's meridian We dedicate this cornerstone, in the laying of a new foundation By the square, the compasses, and under the watchful protection of that all seeing eye [Archangel Metatron] Introducing the most vanglorious, paragraphs notorious For stories with, Metaphysical Metaphors Metatron Metamorphose From mortal corpse walking to crossing immortal portals Shitting on your written morals Call me divine justice, spit rhymes you can't fuck wit I build and destroy with a tongue that's instructive Illustrious, illusions eluding your evolution I shine a light that's bright cause liars find the truth confusing Perplexing, I'm never resting in my search for Jacob's Ladder Fuck stones and mortar, I use the elements of Anti-Matter For this house not built with hands Order out of chaos is my duty as a man Fuck your television to fill your life's void In between the channels hear me whisper through the white noise Your ego's gettin' old quick Compared to all there's ever been your entire life's a fucking nose pick [Chorus 2X: G-Clef Da Mad Komposa (Archangel Metatron)] From the wild wild west, yippee yo, all my brothers To the wild wild south, yippee yo, yippee yay To the wild wild east, all my brothers, all my brothers Giddy up (giddy up) giddy up (giddy giddy up) [Archangel Metatron] I laugh at half ass'd shit, you can't match this These rhymes smashing axes, fuck an average ass kick 151 mixed with Aspirin, attack wit irrational fractions I roll with Templars and Assassins... From the ashes of ignorance, to the flight of the Phoenix I'm righteous, yet fiendish, I'm the facts behind all you believe in The truth you thought was deceiving The light that engulfs your soul when your corpse will stop breathing Of course I'm the reason, I big banged the fucking Garden of Eden I chose this path, my heart is the reason The call me Caution, cause evil forces circle my orbit They talk shit, because my

light ain't seen within the darkness So forfeit, I'll get
martyred, before I sell out So get the hell out, don't
understand? Then let me spell out Y'all ain't F-U-C-K'ing
with me Hip Hop is mine, watch me put it back where
it's supposed to be [Chorus] [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa]
I be the circumnambulator funky transmutator
Hermetic cabalist for the neo couch potato Lesson
inculcator mystic rhyme creator Godbody debator for
the Freemasonic hater George Bush never went to my
lodge, you gots ta be kidding If not do the knowledge
to what I'm spitting Sons of light, we fight the good
fight Sending evil emcees scatterin' thru the night I'm a
veteran that can bring you to ya knees The toxic
antidote to all you cheese emcees And when you see
me in the club please don't even speak Cuz I got a job
to do not be an alcoholic freak I live a chaste life drug
free my apron's clean Troopin' thru the streets with
essenes who make scenes You Roman soldiers cannot
fade the Nazorean No I'm not a drug dealer, but my
'team' be 'supreme' [Chorus 2X]

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