

## **Lost Secret f/ Blakspik, Buddha Monk**

### **"Godz & Masonz"**

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[Chorus: Lost Secret (Archangel Metatron)] Rise of Da Manchuz, Godz and Masonz Yo, Metatron, you up next? (I'm getting impatient) Rise of Da Manchuz, Godz and Masonz (I represent Desert Oasis) [Archangel Metatron] Forge the alliance, the Muslim Sun's Civilizing, the deaf and the dumb, with the swiftest tongue Until that spaceship crashes, we subduing our passions Showing and proving, through our actions Masons and Gods connect, peace to the Grand Architect Tear apart your darkness to my heart content I was reborn, out the womb of a Widow When we stare you down, we look straight through your spirits window No hesitation, mental elevation, creation You looking at a, Builder of Solomon's Temple And if you don't believe me (Blakspik: Yo, check his credentials) Aiyo, you can call me a the Ten Percenter killer Surrounded by the book of Kings Pillars, for realla Within' my faithful breast lies the secret of secrets Death be the penalty, if you speak it [Chorus: Lost Secret (G-Clef Da Mad Komposa)] Rise of Da Manchuz, Godz and Masonz G-Clef, you up next, (I must memorize my text) Rise of Da Manchuz, Godz and Masonz G-Clef, what's up? (Ummmmmm) [G-Clef Da Mad Komposa] I say potatoes, you say potatoes You deal in Equality, we build on a Square Step to this unification, if you dare Feel the heft, ya get Earth-Slammed by Monk and Clef The Five Percent travel on tracks with travellin' men While the Gods bombin' 85's, we be gavellin' them With the all-seein' eye, we be all eye seein' Teachin' emceein', to civilize you savage human beings In the character of a Master Mason, you are authorized to correct errors And irregularities among your uninformed brethren, and guard them against Breach of fidelity, or sometimes commit a noble felony We start a holy war taking you devils to task Three civilized people breakin' fool on that corny ass Representing the capital G Whether you knowledge 120 or ya third degree [Chorus: Lost Secret (Buddha Monk)] Rise of Da Manchuz, Godz and Masonz Buddha, you up next, (And I'm prepared for the war) Rise of Da Manchuz, Godz and Masonz Buddha Monk, represent [Buddha Monk]

This Manchu here's aware of the devil's spear But  
never fear, he's not standing here He'll use you by  
tricking you to kill your Hebrew Mislead you with the  
wealth or even deceive you Take the mind of the 85  
with deceptions and lies Promise you everything but it's  
just all lies We should turn this around and make the  
devil hide Take the devil's eyes, fuck it, take his damn  
life Me and my peoples take backburns for many years  
Drank Henny, shed tears, keep heads up, and we still  
here And we still rap, still cap, still got the devils on our  
back But we still fight back, we roll in Brooklyn, roll in  
Queens Roll on anything that try to move on our team  
Never backslide, spread the truth, teach the youth The  
devils everywhere, and he still wants to kill you

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