

Maccabeez

"Holy Warz"

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[Intro: Timbo King] Maccabeez, I don't care what beat it is We stil gon' give you jewels Jewels... hehe.. come on [Timbo King] I said the most important space is between your ears It took, years, months and days to release this here My black people, think, value and price is the same We were shipped to America and given slave names Like, John and Harry, crons we carry I was born out of wedlock, my moms ain't married Battery thug, run up in the courts with gats Even the news reporter doubt it was a terrorist attack Free Mumia and all of our political leaders Since the, fall of Rome, we've been carrying heaters Fuck, Julius Caesar and his whole empire Maccabeez here now to set the game on fire, come on [Chorus 3X: Killah Priest] Ya'll don't really want war We come like outlaws [Hell Razah] I've been dragged to the face of a judge, came up with thugs Give thanks to the OG's who gave me they love Maccabeez, hold our cups up high, and drink blood Of the Sunz who be carrying guns, all through the flood Like the red sea, empty clips, go 'head and tempt me You be like Kennedy, shot, inside a Bentley We slip in the AK clip, spill blood on your Nazi outfit We come in the house shit, it's like Hitler And Malcolm X, three five, magnum techs The Pharaohs of the projects, nigga [Chorus 3X] [Killah Priest] Me no like anything, oh me no, hammer ring In my hood, triggers pull, niggas fall, kill 'em all Fuck police, kill a Bush, caught Saddam, still a crook Best to cop, free my block, squeeze that glock, he don' chopped Drive away, we smoke haze, relocate, esses SK, let's spray, wet back, nigga's back Cool's gat, hood rat, fuck 'em all, grab my mack Ridiculous gun, ridiculous clips That's the, vehicular shit, predicted a hit When I, draw my four, call for the lord Handcuffed by God, brung through, heaven's doors Thrown in, spiritual jail, locked the gates Cuz when I'm, down on this Earth, try'nna cock my K Try'nna bring on Armageddon, scream up on to wet 'em Fuck 'em, just embalm 'em and dress 'em When I'm the don in my pressure, rhyme to perfection Leo Angel, muthafucka, Priest in his essence, come on [Chorus 3X]

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