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## Maccabeez "Untouchablez"

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[Killah Priest] My rap's a movie, with colorful films of looseleaf Paper, for every line that I said off the paintbrush It's gangsta, and it's proper form Late night, that's when the cops'll swarm Wait a minute, I'm a studen of the revolution Til we dead, we keep the feds shooting Maccabee fams, we clap at the Klan Gat each hand, pass me that weed, man So I hallucinate, I see a revolution state Where we enslave cops and we shoot at snakes Fuck Bloomberg, he's a two-faced A old cracker with a toupee, see how the truth taste? It's Priest, two street, two-heat, by my side I raise up, clap ya'll, put ya'll in the sky Make ya'll all memory, mix your actions with the weed Light it, and smoke it, it's Priest I croak, and I'm all ready to do it \*talking\* [Hell Razah] We the Maccabee family, we plee insanity Not here to sell our soul for no fantasy Don't need Lucifer sun, to come manage me Fork tongue swallow the gun, for your vanity Razah the painter, I stand as the plantiff Convicted by America, land of the strangers To the judge, I'm the thug who explaining The court officer aiming, twelve jury complaining Meanwhile, my Co-D, the O.G. We came in and flaming, the claim the land of caning Fix you face, stop hating, it's Christ vs. Satan My album was worth waiting Me and Masada, ride like we Godfathers Load the four revolvers, for thieves when they come to rob us Each line sharp as a barber What's a puzzle, if you can't solve us, nigga? \*talking\* [Killah Priest] We from God house, eat your heart out, America Oh, ya'll better be scared of us We ain't the same niggas wearing cuffs, sons of David Guns we wave it atcha kid, for the acts that ya'll did Gats we live by, every word of death prophets Manage profits, from the projects It's just the blueprints from my fathers Yeah, for the panthers, yo, throwing tantrums Mexican Mafia, we doing it Throw tantrums.. yo... Bloods and Crips, Vice Lords, the whole nine Four corner hustlers, we love ya'll, fuck that Yo, can't fuck with us..

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