

I woke up this morning  
I was feeling kind of high  
It was me, Jesus Christ and Haile Selassie  
Selassie said greetings in the name of the most high  
Jah Rhastafari  
Christ, took a sip of the Amaretto  
Passed it down the table said today I'll be betrayed by one you 12  
Disciples  
Give me a clue who could do this to you?  
The kid on the block who makes less money than you  
Crooked cops pulled up, they offered him 30 pieces of silver  
All he got to do is deliver the savior  
Right on Bergen St. from bad luck to good luck  
My cup runneth over, pass it down, guzzle up  
The time has arrived, the prophecy will manifest  
I saw death, I got scared, butterflies on my chest  
Father if possible, pass this cup before me  
Yo, it's too late I chose my destiny in Gethsemane

You see I loved hard once, but the love wasn't returned  
I found out the man I'd die for, he wasn't even concerned  
And time it turned  
He tried to burn me like a perm  
Though my eyes saw the deception, My heart wouldn't let me learn  
From um, some, dumb woman, was I  
And everytime he'd lie, he would cry and inside I'd die  
My heart must have died a thousand deaths  
Compared myself to Toni Braxton thought I'd never catch my breath  
Nothing left, he stole the heart beating from my chest  
I tried to call the cops, that type of thief you can't arrest  
Pain suppressed, will lead to cardiac arrest  
Diamonds deserve diamonds, but he convinced me I was worth less  
When my peoples would protest  
I told them mind their business, cause my shit was complex  
More than just the sex  
I was blessed, but couldn't feel it like when I was caressed  
I'd spend nights clutching my breasts overwhelmed by God's test  
I was God's best contemplating death with a Gillette  
But no man is ever worth the paradise MANIFEST

Gun-clap Shell cap  
Got them crawling on they back  
Come through with the Fu  
They be who the F\*\*k is that  
It's unpredictable, when my tongue performs like Jujitsu  
Cut you with my lyrics, stab you with my pencil  
Lethal injection, witness protection  
Refugee camp's under investigation  
Gunshot bursts in all directions  
For the wack MC's we read your revelations  
Discharge through your pores  
Get raw and kill Boors  
I can Capleton when I'm on a Tour  
Some manifest, with slugs in they chest  
God bless all the Cowboys in the Wild Wild West