Essential

Killah Priest

The night's a dark lord well dressed seducing our sun

Upon the dawning of her full day he usually would come

Galloping upon his winged horse

Leaving trails of stars across the planet the night scene of New York

Comes to life with lights pubs clubs with thugs

Mobsters gangsters criminals dealers with drugs

Loud music crowds are moving up and down blocks

In and out of spots cops watch for a foul shooting

So how we moving my soul scour through the clouds

Where the moon ah sit

Like the wise owl searching through a gloomy mist

6 will bring a casket down to it's tomb

Another child gets pushed through the uterus

From the womb we're intuitive

Eternal peace or damnation depending what we do with it

A genius or a lunatic

A general or a fugitive it's essential...

[Hook:]

IT'S ESSENTIAL

[Talking:]

Word

IT'S ESSENTIAL to be a man of your word

Take care of your seeds

To the young kids honor your mother

The greedy night is full of demon smiles

And every hustler wear horns

And every fiend comes from the ground

The FBI got satellite radars screening our child

Jacking off to our chaos the beast get aroused

There's another world with under bosses rich not into flossing

Put hits on certain lawmen

Who pick who runs for office

If they switch then the guns are brought in

Who parted with professional ball players with big endorsements

Who love to trick on hoes that sniff blow in bathroom toilets

They alcoholics go through mad divorces

See their wives in the papers with half their fortune

Then there's the mob leaving tips a hundred bucks at the bar

Big spenders around the dealers shuffling cards

Evil laughter puffing cigars

In a room full of goons tats cover their bullet wounds

Rats are pulled from lagoons

Mexican mob doing shots of tequila live niggas

Throwing up knots in their pictures

With gang signs at the same time

If crack was awards and could frame 9s

You would have plaques and coke scale and money stacks

But there's another party with Presidents CIA intelligence

The federal defense Executives with the Aliens Iraqis and Israelians

And by the time of my demise the one who talk to Cain shall rise

The second time while Abel blood rains from the skies

And who knows where my soul will fly I'm near a cemetery

On top of a dark hillside it's essential...

[Hook:]

IT'S ESSENTIAL

[Talking:]

Everything's ESSENTIAL

To the single black mothers who handling business

Always about their paper and doing their numbers

IT'S ESSENTIAL

Knowwhatimean?

To the youth out there...

Be a soldier

Take care of yours

Keep it health

Always keep a clear mind

Look at the world in front of you

Know

Snow fills the night air, as the wind throws her thick white hair

Across her face icicles appear fall from space

Like tears white frost light flakes

I'm with my peers remorse at the wakes

So many cats I know I lost his way

Sprayed up by bullets I'm in my Woolrich

We cross them graves my man spoke mad hoarse from pain he said

"Yo Priest, just think of what lost today"

The city lights look like the ice around a rich man's wrist

Where every hustler big dreamer prays it grants them a wish

By myself right off the belt till hit the Van Wyck

Cruising jigsaw my thoughts I need a plan to exist

Should I get on it like them Cuban Guerillas?

Fly to their country make a truce with their killers

Move in a villa

I come with few of my niggas they come with theirs

We politic on struggle and social affairs while toasting beers

My man had cunning ideas to get rich with mobsters

But what if it didn't prosper?

Look what they did to Hoffa

My feet buried in the sand out in Nicaragua

Or on a cruise out to Venezuela

On a ship with a pool designer clothes and expensive tailors

Sipping cappuccino favorite flavor is French vanilla

Exotic foods catching shrimps no more menace failure

The Offering is the movie my others albums were just trailers

I can't hardly sit through the news watching fictional tool

Political views the sky is dark as the original Jews

Subliminal clues left in the hieroglyphs

Where the ancient empires exist

Walk inside the cliffs in Cairo read papyruses

On a wall full of gaul of Judas the disciple's kiss

At the last supper nowadays it's the microchip in the skull

My survival kit is a rifle clip

[Hook:]

IT'S ESSENTIAL

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