[killah priest] Yeah, yeah, here to go Turn my mic up Yo, what's up? Y'all can hear me out there? Can you hear me? Yeah, aight, one-two It's killah priest Masada the beloved Nothin but 2000 shit To all my niggas on my left, to my niggas on my right This is how we gon' do it Yo, yo... Hot shit, burn like toxic Flows like faucet, water when I drop it Jewels I floss it, bring your bitch-ass out the closet Stick my middle finger in the socket Shock shit, spit in your space and hack, spit Flow melodic, droppin coals, gettin dough from out your pockets Dancin topless, look exotic, movin erotic Who's in the projects with my acomplice? Kickin ebonics, bow while we accomplish While you standin there lookin astonished I'm on some calm shit, you wanna buy the smoke? Masada be the bomb shit, with my chron spit Leave you aerostotles armless, yolk you up like an omelette Hit you with my shaolin palm fist And girls love it when I plam they tits [chorus x2: ? , (killah priest)] Ladies in the spot, lookin hot (I'm wit that) Niggas gettin dough 'round the clock (I'm wit that) Party's off the meat rack, what's the feedback? (yo, you wit that?) Yea I'm wit that Priest in the party, 'cause the party need that [killah priest] Hit the bar, chicks puttin more in they bra Goin bizarre, rollin in cars Throw it up par, iv's glow in the dark Inside these damn near tore 'em apart Push your lexus, drivin reckless Do I hit the exit? know I'm aggressive, dress impressive You're selective, bouncers on some next shit Well respected, name on the guestlist Just release the hot record, funk flexed it Givin love to my women in the club half naked [chorus x4 and various talk]