

Ishtar

Killah Priest

I attend to meet Ishtar
Fish god
Swiss cards
She sung a note high pitch
Every eye lift, wrist from guitars
Her hair was thick as she stared into the audience, which for her was a bit large
A room full of politics and big stars
Toothpicks and caviar
The room was thick and lit up with cigars
They had nuts and Ritz
Drinks were mixed at the bar
"Alright, I'll take a vodka and a spritz" as she sits with no bra
Cigarette on her lips, as the bartender picks out a jar, twists a lemon
She take a sip, leave a tip then we dip to the dance floor
They put a groove on
She swung me then sung me a new song
In the house of shadows, this woman from Babel
Had me from the ballroom to the dungeon of the castle
I bear witness to the coming of the [?]
Taboo, I'm imprisoned here for over a million years, nah, like a trillion years
I shoulda known when I kept winning bets, strange women sex, spending checks, success
For months the same meal-toast, salad with vinaigrette
I don't even smoke and every morning I had a cigarette

That's when she approached me in a lemon dress, see-through with fishnets
Her hair was twist with cherry barrettes, lips wet, "you ready, my pet?" Heavy eye test
She says, "look, I'ma raise the dead and bring 'em up to overrun the earth and eat the living"
Never disregard, "my name is Ishtar, I came here to feast on children"
"I'm queen of the demon, I'm here for your semen"
I woke up screaming, barely breathing, was I just dreaming?
Nightmare, black room, white chair, a fat moon right there
It's 3:33 am, pagan, hallelujah, amen
Morning glory, Jezebel, dead Israel, Gilgamesh, gatekeepers, snake creatures, fate-speakers
Of the planet [?], my secret meeting with Ishtar
Ereshkigal's kingdom in [?], only to be compelled at each of seven gates to share their piece of her regalia
Finally Inanna falls naked and powerless before Ereshkigal, who hangs her up like so much meat upon a drying hook

Drought descended on the earth as a result, but the gods [?] In
anna