

M.O.T.H.E.R.

Killah Priest

Okay, it's your mother
Just calling to check you got home safe, son
Give me a call so I won't worry
Love you, bye

I woke up out of a good night's sleep
And slipped right into a daydream
That may seem like a lifetime
The night rewinds 'til the light shines
Upon my face as I awake
Today dreaming to chase demons
Way into the evening 'til I'm sleeping
Then I awake freezing, I start screaming
It's late, sharp breathing, my heart's still beating
Running through the pocket patch
Thunder clap, lightning, rain
Rivers running from the dark valleys
Planes, hails, cornfields, the sun
Run it back from the map
Is this sleep deprivation or am I on deep medication
Am I meditating 'til I'm asleep but I keep awakening
I'm searching for the requiem inside my mind's aquarium
I'm trying to break free from this elusive entrapment
Using music as my blueprint for magic
My inception to my insurrection from madness
Blessed be Priest message
Each records are classic
Pray there's no wreckage when her spirit exit the casket
I called her mommy 'til she's wrapped like a mummy
My first spaceship was her tummy
I ate when she ate when I'm hungry
Humble, my arms crumbled as the Greats was taking her from me
I shook like a quake
Her spirit left like a ship from a lake, comfort me
When they come for me I'ma embrace the entire space
The sun and sea and shout, "Mom, you did great"
I came from the thunder inside your belly
Healthy with one or two teeth
He taught me to speak then God told me to preach
And gave me a sword for his head, I'ma take hold the beast
Soon as your soul release, I'ma let go of peace
Now I'm ready for the war that was shown to me
I'm the Devil's hunter, that's the spirit I'm under
I'ma chase you from the nightfall 'til the Sun up

To break the chains of asunder
I have insomnia on my way to the andromeda
Study the planets like an astronomer
Interstellar [?] with elders from South America
I'm 51, am I familiar with that Area?
I'm with the healers when I wrote Rocket to Nebula
My veins are filled with the ancestors' blood
And I'm a replica, the messenger
When it's rain, it's just a flood
To cover the planes from something high-tech above
The unexplained, the Sun is my mane
I'm unreachable, unattained

Unspeakable, unchanged
I remained the same
Only see growth through our deep quotes
Tell Thor off, I'm in deep thought
I can break a bill if they freerange
Our mother's initials on God's keychains
Storm builds, corn fields, chasing up the long hill
[?] at the sworn deals, born skills
Flip the time, more meals
My mother's going to mourn still, waking up to morning chills
[?] to a dimension, fillers to filters
Our spirits for healers, to becoming wireless and to split us to deliver
We begin losing signal, they are little
Into crystals, in the middle
Behind the moons gateways in the shape of an egg
No more naysayers as you are going through the lunar haze
Face plates, infinity in the 8 shapes
The time is wintery, you see the great ape
Then turn to the grave and said where's your debate
But this is fate, I start unplugging
Debugging before my transition make man see woman
Plant myself into the seed before the becoming
I'm still in the cornfield running
Interstellar, Cinderella said Cinderfella
I transcend from the Nebula
This is the end of an era, I wish you good luck in all your endeavors
Release the pressure, the depressor
Then read the letters
They counter us without seeing the body, you emailed us
It's not when you contact us, it's when we write you back
I just used to watch continents fall