

## Rap Legend

Killah Priest

[killah priest]

I spit venom, from the gauge  
Hey, lift the bad ears, taste the hell flames  
From the luger, sharpshooters marked lucifer  
Packed twin share of bones bones, rock hair-rab bone  
Voice like baritone, misty skies  
King and his queen on his throne  
Cleanin stones, clean jew-els  
Sent by gabriel from the neck of emman-you-el  
White pearls, that's it, in the oyster shell  
Voice excels, judas upheld  
Take videos of my queens pretty toes  
Gold slippers, no clothes, my wife's my stripper  
You go sister, teeth on my zipper  
After we make love, we read scriptures  
Then we look at our child's pictures  
Priest the livin saga, masada the beloved

[chorus x2: killah priest]

I'm certified rap legend  
You gotta love it, beast the way I hug it  
Streets the way I thug it  
New shit, priest exclusive  
Y'all niggas is slaves to my music  
Y'all must be buggin

[killah priest]

Told y'all I was back, yo check this out  
I'm like twisted metal with a twisted flow  
Twisted mental, twisted heylows  
Chase the pace o, check my stage show  
Played pool with the nine planets  
Rack 'em in a bermuda triangle  
The archangels, God singles  
Stroked the hark, first one on noah's arc  
Stayed close to jehovah's heart  
Kicked street parables, played the flute  
Raised a cobra from the barrel, comb my afro  
Souls from cairo, a slash between the genius and a man goin psy  
cho  
The right flow, make the night glow  
Hype show, tread water, mics are baptized  
And if they die, I resurrect from one-two checks  
Stage your sets, blow attack, who's next?  
Check it out  
Infact, check it out motherfuckers  
[chorus x4 and various talk]