

Tai Chi

Killah Priest

The sunz of man-sion, has been opened up

The door is open, yeah, yeah

It's like, beware of biochips, I share hits

Harder than slavewhips like I waited to get tips

From egypt's to seaships, to bein chased by new york

Cops out the precincts, and words was bricks

We buildin projects to pyramids, evil kid

I destroy your ass like london bridge, smoke trees of weed

Take off the leaves out the twigs, pure truth is what I got to give

A lot to live for, you ain't rich before poor

It ain't peace without poor, how would stand without a floor

Under, over, toxicated, sober

Younger, older you're elevated, higher than a empire state

Elevators I roll with creators and cremators

Stalkin through this nature, the heaven raise ya

Capacity in your brains beyond the clouds of rain

Seven and a half are contained

Space was my birthplace, meditate in cocoons

Now see snakes in human costumes...

Expand your mind (4x)

In time... in time...

Call this, the blind man talk, cripple man walk

See nor hear not summon as lord

Divident per segment def unseen beings

Speak no evil to all I see, tappin into the

Worlds vision with the proper rhythmic meditation

Situation on lives from state to state
Rent to pay, state debate, contract dates
Cheddar in error, slave mental death to the treasure
Washing my robe in the blood of the lamb, constant plan
Never strayin new york cause I rock supreme forever for I can never
? blackring? on the ? axspring? the ghetto compact
Put em on tracks, and let's see how they act as the aftermath
Increase accelerate the sun behind you radiate, to burn to ashes
Ain't one of the parties you been crashing
Bring the beat and i'ma slash it
My niggaz make sure the doors have been barricaded
It's about to sign off, some shit you can read in ? block spin?
But make no mistake, devil players, penetrate with your smarts
Redrum mania reincarnate to another shape
Bomb flashes, what can happen, new jack-in
Your rappin ain't the magnum so when he cought up to half these
Niggaz even stole the soul of the streets in motion

Expand your mind
Seek and you shall find

Walkin through the penile glands, like it was a unfathered man
Knowledge is the key to the mind which is a mysterious doorway
Through a long dark hallway
Use your concious as a compass to avoid bein conquered
By nonsense, use your subconscious as a map
Once it's time to head back use your food for thought
And leave breadtracks
Now we can see the third eye, swift as you burn fly
You need common sense as a detour
Up ahead there lies three doors for you to see more
You might have to meditate to the soft melodies from a keyboard

Understandin is your flashlight

It reflects the windows to your past life

No psychiatrics could raid you from off the mattress

As you fall deeper, and it's hypnotized you better read my lips

Cause that's the guide, out the hallways of negative

Which is always competitive; therefore

You must never let it live

Seek and you shall find

Expand the mind, seek and you shall find

Expand your mind, seek and you shall find

Expand the mind

Seek and you shall find

Expand the mind

Seek and you shall find

Expand the mind

Seek and you shall find

Expand the mind...