

# The Wonderful You

Killah Priest

The universe on my Polaroid  
The greatness of all mankind, I'm overjoyed  
For the wonderful you  
The making of thy incredible self, so good it had to create two  
Thine inventions is spread love all over the globe  
Not only in body but holy embodies the spirit and soul  
The mystics withhold but the pictures have told  
From the source within thought the scriptures of old  
The walk through the parks to the holding of hands  
From kids drawing in a heart to lovers rolling on the sand  
Therefore prophecy against them  
Prophecy, old sudden man  
Y'all wanna be the GOAT, I'll be the wolf dressed up in sheep clothing when  
it's time for hunting lamb  
Last time I won a Ram  
The street was starving to market a new artist from the projects was my hung  
er plan  
80s was the number man  
Teena Marie "Square Biz" was my summer jam  
God body, hard rocks and block parties, y'all just don't understand  
It was jackets by Farmers and leather bombers and boots with the lumber bran  
d  
If you was Spanish or Italian it was Far Rockaway or Coney Island if you wan  
t a tan  
The beach was the holy water  
The New York of Rich Porter, Robert Walker, Latin Quarter's, Manhattan lawye  
rs  
Staton right across the waters, shooters and slaughters  
Brooklyn fiends, Bronx, Queens, beans by Goya  
I used to dream I was the voyager and beam beyond the borders  
Rap was my hypnosis, I noticed my lids closing then opening moment  
Flowing, I'm going, I'm going then finally gone  
Feeling myself coming back when I yawn  
Reciting the book of Psalms  
Practicing the Tibetan burning palm, black dragon fist

Hiram Abiff, I am the myth, the labyrinth, black man from Nazareth, implante  
d wrists  
Sacred land of Atlantis was where hands on the canvas  
It's like ancient Sanskrit, then I vanish  
Control the planets

[?]

What's the word of the renown?

Render your opponent helpless and at your mercy  
The elders of eternity, the welders of mercury  
In my father's shelter there's many universities  
Within a potted cellar, there's plenty of nurseries  
Time is not to waste  
And don't be an astronaut to take up space  
And never interrupt your enemy while he's making a mistake  
Because volatile words is like a double edged sword  
And victory is when your opponent surrender on his own accord  
Just like the proverbs as a solving Viking  
It's best to win a war without fighting  
And it's better to read a person's thoughts without writing

Can you feel the force without trying?  
Can you heal from loss without crying?  
As I reveal the courts transport from the Mayans  
Interview within myself, have a talk like O'Brien  
Pull up a chair, sit down and open up about the Orion  
In a system of the stars with bars I'm reciting  
But I'd rather talk about the makings of us  
Love, bouquet of flowers, summer showers and winter's cusp  
Spring coming and going in autumn winds  
Lunch with friends  
Watching a bird bath where the sparrow cleanse  
A heart-shaped box covered with opal [?] button barrel gems  
It's all coming into view  
I'm comfortable when I'm talking about...

The wonderful you