

## Bread Of Life (F. Killah Priest & Neonek)

Cappadonna

This is the bread of life man  
The bread of life  
Cus I'm gonna feed all of y'all  
I'm gonna feed all of y'all with intelligent lifespans man  
I'm gonna give y'all vocabulary veggies  
Word up and make y'all understand that  
Now is the time to come amongst this nation  
And end all devilishment

You don't really want god in your life  
You don't really want god in your life

The bread of life  
Drop jewels and take flight  
In this royal army I'm gonna stand and fight  
(3x)

Pour my wars out basins  
My gates is filled with live grazes  
Live and die for the king  
Escaping hells faces  
Forces with chariots armed  
Dark horses  
God will make God ????? and face loses  
Seven months to bury the dead  
The lord said  
Make a feast for the birds and bees to eat flesh  
Shouldn't turn the man you are  
Consume you in your darkness  
Bloodbaths sealed with fire the lords wrath  
Man fainted  
Now they see the glory God painted  
Heavens army made a statement on your anti-Christ arrangement  
Swinging the sword against God  
And every mountain  
Unleash a vile plague on all you heathens who be doubting  
Lined up  
Split you in half and grind up  
I lined up split you in half and grind up  
Enemies are the most high dined hired up  
When your times up  
The lord made his mind up  
Everlasting torment for all you snakes who played foremen

I got pains in my stomach  
I just need to eat  
I can't take it no more it's like life in the street  
Got my hands shaking  
Stressed out for cess  
This rap is like coke  
My mother can't rest  
Times is hard  
GATS in the projects  
Niggas got jealous since my LP  
Made life better  
Now y'all hate me  
Putting my life down for G-O-D

I rock this  
Only love can top this  
Laced in clean spirits  
Now I'm spotless  
Pulling out nots  
Now I make hits  
Throw jewels at you  
Reap the benefits  
Laid back love eat my tuna fish  
Like that y'all  
My God'll slap y'all  
Devils in the place  
Angels'll trap y'all

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Drop jewels and take flight  
In this royal army I'm gonna stand and fight  
(3x)

As the full moon follow my passage  
Enter my tomb now strike the matches  
Light up the room  
Open my caskets  
There's my Mummy  
Covered in maggotts  
Say the words bring me back like Lazarus  
Came to pass like the old lady who read my tarrots  
My GAT spit  
Still I she'd the tears of a saint  
My hearts passion  
Painting pictures that's mad graphic  
After my words are said  
My paper burns up in ashes  
All my thugs surround me like Christ at the last supper  
Cold winds beat upon the window shutters  
We break bread  
8 Fed's came in and bust us  
They rush us  
They took me I screamed to my dog  
The Sun Of Man must suffer  
They kill me  
Another one will rise from the gutter motherfuckers

The bread of life(You don't really want God in your life)  
Drop jewels and take flight  
In this royal army I'm gonna stand and fight  
(2x)

We always in the struggle  
Making those Wu-Banga's  
We hang like hangers  
It's the essence of hip-hop  
Live in the present  
Write rhymes or Hasson'll never test this  
Eighties fundamental  
God is essential  
Rents due plus the greatest lesson is don't owe  
Pray with the flow and cruise through the avenue  
Blacked down like some of the Jews do  
Guns kill so do a missile  
All praise due  
May the father be with you  
A child need milk

These needles are specially built to open your mind  
Now is the time oh Lord place your hands upon us  
It's the meat by selling bricks  
To building cocaine weak  
People don't speak where it's rats and 'roaches  
Cats and dogs  
Cops roll like Bozz Hogg  
In the jungle  
Where every black man is Tarzan  
We are gathered here today  
In the name of this rap  
We coming in peace  
So nobody have to get clapped

The bread of life  
Drop jewels and take flight  
In this royal army I'm gonna stand and fight  
(7x)

You don't really want God in your life  
The bread of life  
You don't really want God in your life