

# Almost There

Killah Priest

First time in rap history  
Your mind will be taken to a level  
Prepare yourself  
When I relax with thoughts then my brain  
hovers New York my third eye glides with the view like a hawk  
Defined my mind is automatic rhymes are tragic  
Fount in the attic lost you in Asia Minor find you in amazin  
beams I'm supreme my mindstate is like a dream stargazer  
Scarred from the radar beyond Gods and bombs and airwaves  
and channels; desert rats and camels, reptiles and mammals  
Stand wisdom Daniel, and man who is Samuel  
Ezekiel's gonna overthrow in trees in hills and mountains  
Fountains rivers lakes brooks and ponds  
Inhabit by rabbit snakes and swans  
Energy is solar life barreling beyond the sun controller  
over Jehovah through the days of Noah, tremendous speed  
I ride the octavus seed, black seed, Sea of Caspianian  
Persian Gulf all the way to the Mediterranean  
City of Atlantis, skin is gettin tight as a mantis  
Styles organic, mechanic seagulls, swings over the eagles  
Soars over the cathedral built durin the medieval  
Shall remain in the ordained Byzantine Empire  
Take you higher one stage is a mass of fire, but sting like  
Niger your archrival Constantine, Dark Ages got sparked  
through the stages, 3M7 ages  
Constantinople ruled mobile seeking global filled with  
motion over the odds of oceans, scan the land, every inch  
of the sand, never bring plans, animals woman child and man  
Beasts and fish every inch length and width

come through the abyss, over Egypt..

This odyssey, more angles than photography

More exotic pusses erotic like pornography..

Am I almost there?

Yeah I'm almost there?

Am I almost there?

Yeah I'm almost there?

Am I almost there?

I'm a space cadet from a tape in the cassette, player

By fasting and prayer, I'm passing the ozone layer

I meditate in the mere, top of skyscrapers

Grew through a nature, droppin blew through a vapor

Then there's paper, the wind that take ya, quiet as

the breath in your nose appear in the cold from the depths of my soul

which has no weight, constant rotate at a slow rate

Through the black hole, purple rainbows in Kuwait

Destination operation alternation of the sun

Circuit stars positions seasons that weigh a ton

And mortalic through galaxies I'm burning, it's like

the accomplished, plus the comets keeps turning

Beautiful virgin release every burden, I travel when I preheated

the urban, hit the firmament and shock waves are permanent

Rays of children gaze and stand amazed, so long I'm gone

to the place Paul apostle was born

which is in Tarses, small city in Solicia

Then I move South, all the way to Nigeria, golden tigers

travel all the way to Syria, Mesopotamia

all the way to Syria, Euphrates to the urban child these

of the high land located near Iran

Fertile crescent, til I reach a section, from each direction

From East to West and, from North to South

All over the equator, Neptune from the womb  
of the creator; Killah Priest dyin sheep from the Middle East  
I'm almost there so prepare I say peace... peace...