

Black August (dark)

Killah Priest

[Intro : Killah Priest]

Yeah, Black August, Priesthood

Wanna know how I got here?

How it all came to be?

My beginning?, yo

[Killah Priest]

A dark December eve my mother conceive a species

Some sorta rare breed believed to be of gods seed

With royal blood flowing through her jeans

Answer would come to her in her dreams

The child you bare is a king

He's the heir

Magnificent chair

Also shall wear the rings

Till I give em a pair of wings

In January she fought off bats

The fbi firing gats even lying (lion) attacks

Running from wolf packs through the woods black

Never look back

A serpent bit her on the leg

But she took that

From February till June four months of gloom

2 more months before their doom

They try to consume a child inside my mothers womb

She withstand the hurricanes and twisters reading scriptures

Earthquakes till my birth date I was given

Even slay the first born children

It was bone chillen

July 30th came

But that wasn't me it was my nephew

God bless you

He took the first cause you was special

Then it was August

She felt something enormous in her organs

[Chorus 2x : Killah Priest]

My beginning and the ending while the world is spinning

Menage's with strange women the devil grinning

But I gottta keep my head above water

Molded without the martyr black August and I'm the author

[Killah Priest]

They knew the time and the date of my arrival

Doctors and preachers opening bibles

Philosophers stood wondering

The sky thundering

Inhaling old widows wailing

Windows open

Wind blowing curtains across my head forming a turban

Do not disturb him a stranger said

Standing at the side of my bed placed a crown upon my head

My eyes were black pearls staring at the map of the world

Born to conquer the angel then handed me my armor

Killed in my honor revealed to me where I should wander

Until time for take over

Y'all reigns been great but now its over

Now I lounge in castles surrounded by great statues

A pool of jewels old kings swimming through women and rings

A joyous time so sing

[Chorus 2x]
[Killah Priest]
I was born 40 nights its stormed hell spawned
I latched onto my mothers arms
Writing my name my pen became somewhat of a chain
A beard grew intuition given me a clear view
My hair turning white
Perm like snoop dogs
I seen black boots in the fog
Skeletons and army fatigues
Dead friends warn me through dreams like Ebonezier Scrooge
I shall lead the schools show them secrets of the ancient masters
Studies language chapters pages after
Black August
[Chorus 2x]