

Come With Me

Killah Priest

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Proverbs, yeah ,yeah, yo

[Chorus 2x: Killah Priest]

Come with me through the thick fog

Past the morgue

Past the projects where the gats go off

Burn through the black widows web with a blowtorch

Enter where there's no air till you find your corpse

[Killah Priest]

Yo, enter with caution it's the hood dark and haunted

See those crackheads with dead eyes their souls been torment

Look at the old man throwing up his body organs

Smell a odor in the air cause of dead corpses

Just keep walking keep observing I'll do the talking

This is the hood they don't visit often

This is the war after nuclear war end

And this is your schools old ruins no more babies

Because the law that they passed at the UN

These the blueprints of the world they plan to ban music

Let the camera crew and the news in

They got the right to hear this

This the truest and the realest you'll ever get it

[Chorus 2x]

[Killah Priest]

Come with me up the dark stairwell where dealers dwell

Now ask yourself could this be hell look

See that man with elephant hands

Now take a glance at the skeletons of that tramp and a pimp

Now take a whiff of the blunt smoke guns coke

Young folks that swung dope

This is the year 3 thousand

Flee the housing

Just keep browsing at the ghetto

We call it devil's island

I swear I see the demon smiling

At every child and drug dealing to a slug'll kill him

Yo I feel like the whole worlds lost its base

I'm clapping at the beast by taking the cannon off my waist

Sing along

[Chorus 2x]

[Outro : Killah Priest]

Huh, all day

We never play

Yo it's Priesthood, Priest Stone, High Priest

It's all together you know

Proverbs, you...