

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...