

# If I Die

Killah Priest

\*rain and thunder\*

[chorus x2: sauldin]

Now I lay me down to sleep

I, I pray the lord that my soul he keeps

If I should die, before I awake

I, I pray the lord that my soul he takes

[killah priest]

If I die, may the sky turn forever grey

Neglect the moon of a light, turn the sun beige

May the lord open up every grave

Every prophet that was slayed

May they roam the earth for thousands days

Give 'em a body of a slave

May the lord strike this earth with pestilence and plagues

If I ever lay, may they cover me with weed, ash, hip and sage

Merry thug raid, may they bust in gauge

Merry judge pray, when they lower my cage

And my flesh return to wet clay

From which I was made, my bones rot and decay

If I rest eternal, may the lords send great inferno

Till this day I write my journal

Journal, urban journal

(lord)

[chorus]

[killah priest]

Dear heavenly father

The reason why I stand at your gates holdin two revolvers

'cause down on earth I had mad drama

Protect my body from the tabernacle of robbers

I pray that an angel take my body

Before the doctors have a chance to do an autopsy

Buryin me near bob marley, or even haley salassie

Surround me by his israeli posse

What I know shocks me, the seven heads of juliani

Six-six-six, illuminati, and lord makes shorty mummify me

I put every word in my diary

So in time, every eye can see

Send death to the world, that's haunted

Kill 'em with torment, let the beast rise, that lies dormant

No more life insurance or police warrants, for me

[chorus x1.5]

[killah priest]

When I was born, gynecologists surrounded my womb

Now I'm born, archeologists surroundin my tomb

They suit me up in perfume, in that small church room

Don't cry, I be back to earth soon

Felt the fever of thieves in my blood

Born to live after the sunset of the world

If we die of another man's ignorance

Remember lord, they ain't innocent

Before they acted nigger-ish, tasted hell bitterness

Swallow my tongue, like a liquorice

Though, runnin through his naked wilderness

Mad as a jackal, with the dry mouth

That prowls the grave at the time of drought

Bury me near king david

Somewhere in the oasis

Fill my body with godly fragrance  
May I sleep with the ancient  
Feed my flesh to the ravens  
Wish death on every peagan  
If I finish my night in some gutter with my throat cut  
By some fake friends who had me doped up  
Fill this whole planet with smoke and such  
If I'm murdered like abrah'  
May I fall in the arms of an angel  
Fuck a close friend, they can change too  
Return to the earth as gairule, hostin my own funeral  
Lookin unusual, may the earth choke and spit up my coffin  
Use my body as an offering, God bless my offsprings  
(show him the way)  
If I die tonight  
(show him the way)  
[chorus x3]