

Madness

Killah Priest

Up and down
Didn't I say niggas gotta come ready for more?
Father forgive us for we know not what we do
Ain't nuttin here, ain't nuttin you gotta say to that
Now what you gonna do about it? What you gonna do
about it man?
Bring it any day!

This is madness, niggas runnin up the block, duckin shots
Cop cars swervin, niggas squirtin, the ghetto's burnin
Hell's season, the soul's returnin
We live like crows and a hermit, searchin for a higher learnin
The fire's burnin, lightnin bolts comin down
Hittin both coasts, leavin niggas comatosed
That's why I wear the chrome close
And we'll all meet the omen in the moment of most
Runnin in churches with my gun, I'm nervous
Disrupt the service, ask the pastor, "Where do I worship?"
My life is worthless, I done seen so many nights and murders
The enemy stuck a knife in Curtis
I wake up in cold sweat, grab my Tec, I'm hopeless
All my homies pullin on roaches of foul coaches
Or loud explosives, return to the hood like the child Moses
A bastard in a basket, my gat spit
Till the palbearers close the casket
And that's it, the end of the chapter
The beginnin of the next one
The resurrection, imperfection, after death come
The black son in the ghetto section
The light protect them from the iron weapon
This is madness

This is madness, this is madness

Mystic night beneath the cherry moon, we rarely move
Peace to the ghetto nation, three million population
Guns poppin Satan, feel our feather wings
Eloheim as we bury kings
Our fathers pumpin' garbage in their blood streams
The novel of Apollo, every thug thing
Blood, money and cancer inside a dope fiend
My hungry team sellin' drugs, Verazine got me feelin' buzzed
Ghetto breed felonies, my niggas face the judge
The witness tryin to place his mug, the D.A. tryin' to taste his blood
And the lawyers is the court employers, showin' fake love
The court system is 33 and 1 third of a mace and club
While niggas is still beefin' and tradin' the slugs
Who's to blame? I hear cats callin my name
Sayin, "Please, don't fall in this game!"
We're all in a gang
It's like the ghetto, got me trapped with a ball and a chain
To them crack rocks I swallow, absorbed in my vein
Nightmares of bein shot, record in my brain
My neck and soul dropped and fall in the flames
Every night I wanna roll a Dutch, scared to sober up
I'm like a bird in the cobra's clutch
I'm like a bird in the cobra's clutch

This is enough

This is madness, this is madness

You bought this Proverb baby!

Every day I hear violent screams outside my window
I see black hearses followed by limos
On your forehead I see the devil's symbol
3 6's, do the arrhythmic of the witches
And Grand Wizard, can you withstand the blizzard?
I see prophecies unfold that was told by the prophets of old
Looked up, I saw the clouds in Heaven roll
Back like a gigantic scroll
UFO's came down to damage the globe
3 rolls, saw the lamb with blood on his robe
While the beast shove us in stoves
And the government swallow our souls
I'm gettin' drunk of a wild Irish rose
My brain's haunted, roll with much pain and torment
A fire like Elijah that came with the warning
Bodies being carried at the sound of the organ
Saw the skeleton, the rider of the Four Horsemen
Pull out my dick, chop off my foreskin
Take the blood and write down my four sins
On the side of Satan's coffin, I see angel's corpses
I start to gettin' nautious from demonic forces

This is madness, this is madness

Sells these drugs to Apocalypse