

# Tai Chi

Killah Priest

The suns of man-sion, has been opened up  
The door is open, yeah, yeah

It's like, beware of bio chips, I share hits  
Harder than slave whips like I waited to get tips  
From Egypts to sea ships, to bein' chased by new york  
Cops out the precincts, and words was bricks  
We buildin' projects to pyramids, evil kid  
I destroy your ass like London bridge, smoke trees of weed  
Take off the leaves out the twigs, pure truth is what I got to give  
A lot to live for, you ain't rich before poor  
It ain't peace without poor, how would stand without a floor  
Under, over, toxicated, sober  
Younger, older you're elevated, higher than a empire state  
Elevators I roll with creators and creamators  
Stalkin' through this nature, the heaven raise ya  
Capacity in your brains beyond the clouds of rain  
Seven and a half are contained  
Space was my birthplace, meditate in cocoons  
Now see snakes in human costumes

Expand your mind  
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Expand your mind  
In time, in time

Call this, the blind man talk, cripple man walk  
See nor hear not summon as lord  
Divident per segment def unseen beings  
Speak no evil to all I see, tappin into the  
Worlds vision with the proper rhythmic meditation  
Situation on lives from state to state  
Rent to pay, state debate, contract dates  
Cheddar in error, slave mental death to the treasure  
Washing my robe in the blood of the lamb, constant plan  
Never strayin' new york cause I rock supreme forever for I can never  
? blackring on the ? axe spring the ghetto compact  
Put em on tracks, and let's see how they act as the aftermath  
Increase accelerate the sun behind you radiate, to burn to ashes  
Ain't one of the parties you been crashing  
Bring the beat and I'm a slash it  
My niggas make sure the doors have been barricaded  
It's about to sign off, some shit you can read in ? block spin?  
But make no mistake, devil players, penetrate with your smarts  
Redrum mania reincarnate to another shape  
Bomb flashes, what can happen, new jack-in  
Your rappin' ain't the magnum so when he cought up to half these  
Niggaz even stole the soul of the streets in motion

Expand your mind  
Seek and you shall find

Walkin through the penile glands, like it was a unfathered man  
Knowledge is the key to the mind which is a mysterious doorway  
Through a long dark hallway  
Use your conscious as a compass to avoid bein' conquered

By nonsense, use your subconscious as a map  
Once it's time to head back use your food for thought  
And leave bread tracks  
Now we can see the third eye, swift as you burn fly  
You need common sense as a detour  
Up ahead there lies three doors for you to see more  
You might have to meditate to the soft melodies from a keyboard  
Understandin' is your flashlight  
It reflects the windows to your past life  
No psychiatric's could raid you from off the mattress  
As you fall deeper, and it's hypnotized you better read my lips  
Cause that's the guide, out the hallways of negative  
Which is always competitive, therefore  
You must never let it live

Seek and you shall find  
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