[Killah Priest]

A nigga got the call so I'm the boss I get up, go outside, jumped in the ride Before I grabbed the wheel and peel, pushed the stick and drive Checked my steel and slide my gun to the side Lightning is cut and through the dark skies Spell and revenge there's hell in my lens No bumps, black goose fly outta my skin Teeth pullin' on black gloves over my hand Tryna hold on to the wheel while I'm drivin' Only emitted before I reach this Island, so sick I'm smilin' This gon' end in violence I taste redemption in the air, that I seasoned wit time Watch it simmer in the mind, I cool it wit off wit the nine Better yet I got the M82A1, a sniper's gun, this should be fun See tomorrow he plans to speak before the Congress About an Underworld conglomerates He plans to hold a conference to introduce the microchip

But I got the contract to leave 'em stiff, they ordered to hit

(Hook) 2x

A hit on the Rothschilds A contract on the DuMonts, the Machiavellian lost files I want judges, presidents laid down Before the Order of the New World goes around

[Verse 2: Killah Priest]

There's this house, I wonder where his whereabouts I circle around this crib like in the form of brewin' Windows down for the shootin', black shades for the viewin' Roll ova by a tree then no one can see me Binoculars around my neck I sense death and tits in every breath Murder steps, I see a light come on Cross you, so nothin' goes wrong I see a head come in the room, it's a lady holdin' a baby Mouth open, stick out my tongue, tasted air like I'm so crazy Then he walks in caution Walks over looks out his window like he knows I talk to myself real slow He's lookin' deep into the trees like he see me The woman makes a gesture in the back But he just stares, he knows I'm here

(Hook) 2x