So gather round now for the raptism
Cause if the dogs don't get 'em
The cattle get 'em, or the gat'll get 'em, or the crack'll get
'em
Time for spiritual activism, life is a journey
And Kris got the map with him
Teach latinos and blacks with 'em
It's amazing when whites and asians kick raps with 'em
Cause out of a thousand MC's, believe I taught half of 'em
Knowledge Reigns Supreme, I beam through many images
My origin is a mystery like capstones on pyramids
We live it kid, challenge the teacher you will regret that
I'm giving careers and taking careers away, did you forget that?
Better check that, you can rock this track and the next track

But when I correct the spirit hit, you'll always be set back
So gather round now for the raptism
Only those that got hip-hop in 'em
And not rap in 'em and no crack with 'em
Step up now and receive a holy dose
From a holy host, and take a break from these rappers that only boast

Wake up, to make up
Yeah yeah, yeah
Wake up, to make up
Huh, huh, yeah yeah, yeah
Wake up, to make up
Yo, yeah, yo

My intellectual battle will make your brains rattle I'll unwrap you and your crew from the same shackle I'm on many different planes like a airport Psychologically you be rethinkin your identity and cuttin ya ha ir short
Now there's a thought, that exposes your insecurity
You put no fear in me, I break the M from the C
They allow the devil to lead 'em, and they be givin up they fre edom
So, huh, gather round for the raptism

When the spirit hear it the lyric long before the track get 'em Wake up-