

The Ritual

Saul Williams

Bitch nigga
Gun trigger
Dick's bigger, why fuck?
Killer, blood spiller
Bitch, steal a mac truck
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck
Bigger Thomas, I promise
Leave a corpse in the furnace

Nigga what?
I'm complicated down to my strut
Like the way I hold my gat flat on its side like a pug
And I'm tickling the trigger make it laugh from its gut
You would think I'm a comedian the way it erupts

Nigga what?
I represent the ashes and dust
All that's sittin up in ya chin that's got ya stuck in a rut
You can fire
Hold your fire, son, I'm smokin you up
You can whistle your desires
Even Buddah got snuffed

Nigga now
I'm standing on the corner of Wow
Exclamations pointed at me cuz I'm gettin' these nouns
Got these kids inventing adjectives and gaining renown
Cuz I am nigga
I am

Nigga please
The air, the earth, the fire and seas
Third dimension, fourth dimension, fifth dimension with ease
Oh, the chicken never thought I got ya smokin' them trees
Ask your front door what my sawed off got you snortin' them keys

Nigga what?
But I ain't gonna knock open up when it's time to Meet your maker ain't no c
hanging the plot
You're an actor in the series nigga, I own the lot
And I'm here to serve these royalties like gold in a pot

Callin have's and have-not's

Hey, ain't no need to stop that
Hey, ain't no need

Got em pussy
Objects of desire
And ill repute
Some rather seek up high than
dig and grindin in the truth
The angel of my eye have been too fly to substitute
with any other form than the messiahs
Black Mariahs
Mother ship, Grandmother moon and sea
The wave and form of beauty born of Eden's apple tree

And every single Adam stands erect and prays to be
The follower she offers sweet communion
Holy union

Let me see you run it just like that
Move your hips from side to side
Come forward, push it back
Let me know firsthand the land of glory that I lack
I surrender all to you if you surrender back

Holy God
Where'd you learn to squeeze it tight and then
move it slow enough for me to question everything?
You slowly start to tremble
Heaven's walls begin to sing
Tsunami ever after
Cosmic slop on everything

Hey, ain't no need to stop that

Bitch nigga
Gun trigger
Dick's bigger, why fuck? (Ain't no need to stop that)
Killer, blood spiller
Bitch, steal a mac truck
Bad luck fuckin' with this black buck
Bigger Thomas, I promise
Leave a corpse in the furnace