

Killah Priest, Tai Chi

[Intro: Hell Razah]

The Sunz of Mansion has been opened up
Door's open, yeah, yeah

[Hell Razah]

It's '97, beware of biochips
Our shit hits harder than slave whips like I waited to get tips
From Egypt to sea ships
To being chased by New York cops out the precincts and words was bricks
We building projects and 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 war, how would stand without a floor?
Under, over, intoxicated, sober, younger
Older get elevated higher than an Empire State elevator
As I roll with creators and cremators
Stalking through this nature, the Heaven Razah
Capacity in your brain's beyond the clouds of rain
Seven and a half watt contained
Space was my birthplace, meditate in cocoons
Now I see snakes in human costumes

[Chorus: Father Lord, Killah Priest]

Expand your mind, expand your mind
Expand your mind, expand your mind
In time, in time

[60 Second Assassin]

Call this the blind man talk, cripple man walk
See nor hear nor summon as Lord
Dividend verse segment death unseen beings
Speak no evil, the all eye seeing
Tapping into the worlds region 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 with the blood of the lamb
Constant plan, never straying New York because I rock supreme
Berretta black and leather
Black bring on the axe spring the ghetto compact
Put them on tracks and let's see how they act as the aftermath
Increase and accelerate the Sun behind you radiate
To burn to ashes, ain't one of the parties you been crashing
Bring the beat and I'ma 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 blades penetrate with your smarts
Red rum mania reincarnate to another shape
Bomb flashes, what can happen, New Jacking
Your rapping ain't the Magnum somewhere caught up to half these
Niggas even stole the soul of the streets in motion

[Chorus w/ variations]

[Killah Priest]

Walking through the penile glands
Like it was an un-foreign land
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 being 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 with the third eye
Swift as your bird fly
Using commonsense 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
Understanding is your flashlight
It reflects the windows to your past life
No psychiatrics could raise 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

[Chorus 2X]