# Holy Are U

## Rakim

Holy are you
Holy are you
There is no God but you (ah huh)
There is no God but you
(I need to talk to yall for a minute)
Praised be the Lord
(And be serious for a minute)
Holy are you (here it is)
Holy are you
There is no God but you
There is no God but you (Rakim Allah)
There is no God (G-O-D, the God MC)
Praised be the Lord (Yeah)
For those who find it hard to believe, and it is
Why they call me the God MC, the lyricist
Trace this style to the roots from Genesis
The world wonder, of still standing like pyramids
Design so vivid, every brick it got a story to tell
My rhyme flow different like a hieroglyphic
Mind prolific, infinite, like mathematic
The first language, now add that, and add graphics (Go 'head)
Then go let the blocks know it's the gospel
Lifes new manual, so watch close
The new Michaelangelo or Pablo Picasso
Prepared to show you the cosmos and rhyme flows
Even my lyrical metaphysical
What this will do is help you get to your spiritual pinnacle
You find your mind too far-fetched for it to fathom
I bring the darkness to the light, split the atom
It's like watching the big bang theory emerge
I take titles, bond them to reveal new words
They want a clear view
From the farthest and the darkest corners in the universe
To a corner near you
A pharaoh in ghetto apparel, stay blinged up
Fort Knox display, a modern day King Tut
Wrapped tight, rap like I've been preserved in time
Spit the holy water, then touch it and turn it to wine

# It's the God

Holy are you
Holy are you
There is no God but you (I, I am the Alpha and Omega)
There is no God but you (you are not what you heard)
Praised be the Lord (you don't even know what you once were)
We were children of the most high, so we fell
From paradise to holy hell
Probably descendants of the Holy Grail
Another part of history they won't reveal
Times'll only tell
You waiting for Judgment? It came
In the form of a thug in the game
To create a strong position, there's blood in my vein
The chemical is identical, we one and the same
With seven letters in all three of my government names
Walk on water? Nah, neither did Jesus
Its a parable to make followers and readers believers
From Egypt to Budapest, Rakim is the truest left
Understand the Scriptures like the minister Louis F
I told you who God is, you ignored me like most the prophets
Jesus, Solomon, Abraham, Moses and Muhammad
I showed the scholars, we'll fulfill the broken promise
I spit this truth to predict the future like Nostradamus
Like Revelations, I'm hoping my quotes reveal
The seven spirits of God when I open the seal
Interpret the holy Quran, these flows will guide you
Translate the Torah, and decode the Bible
Warn the elders in the mosques, masons, and the law
The seven churches, the synagogues, it's the Renaissance
Skin is bronze, like the Messiah
Rakim Allah's 'bout to reveal a bigger secret than time and the God
Holy are you
Holy are you
There is no God but you (I want to challenge you)
There is no God but you (and soon I will challenge the talents of the Lord)
Praised be the Lord (I, I am the Alpha and Omega)
Rakim Allah
Peace

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