

The Prophecy

Buddha Monk

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[chorus x3: buddha monk]

Prepare for the prophecy[buddha monk]

Yea, to all challengers, let's beginI be the holder of flows like air seepin thru your windows

First nigga that oppose be the first nigga that goes

A deadly comedic dealer, nasty-ass good fella

Crazy-ass dweller novelty known as best seller

It be the slack that you lack, I shoot the verses like gats

Your styles is too wack, it makes you burn like exlax

Buddha'll prove that he's the boss, for years I paid the cost

So now I am the force that keeps you at a state of loss

Wannabe kamakazi shootin at everybody

I'm worse than your john gotti or your mayor julianni

Severe body parts, who has to master this art?

Whether it be the day or dark, the fuckin sun has to spark

Niggaz[chorus x4][buddha monk]

It takes 8 million and one stuns for the God is done

If you feel it's a lie, then your ass I will fry

Styles is dirty dirty like some desert water

Watch out for the zu slaughter (I'm talkin to you!!)

Your blood spills made me the science of my kills

I feels like that of a fuckin desert storm kill

Sight of an insighter who's out for real tight

Whatever lurks in the dark we shall bring to the light

Sit back and breathe the gases I relieve

Breakin off parts, piece by piece of enemies

You done made mad one of the dirty dozen

Guaranteed to slaughter off your moms, pops and cousins[interlude: unknown voice]

The prophecy, I see which can foretell the future.

The foretellin of what is to come.

Prophecy, to foretell by divine inspiration.

Something declared by a prophet.

One who speaks with the mind that's been stricken.

The prophecy, lord buddha monk is the prophet.

Now you see, now you hear.

Take heed, which way of life would you travel?

The road of truth or the road of death?

(I can't take it no more!!!)

You have been warned, the prophet is here.[buddha monk]

The prophecy has seen that you remain with the sting

Removin the skin, I never die and kill again

Sinfullness is my trifeness, leave a nigga lifeless

If you try to bite this

I levitate minds like 9's levitate your spines

If inclined, I kill with one line

And leave you dumb, deaf and blind

Done with the swiftness of a sword of excalibur

Move with the speeds of culos thru a callico

Feel the heat as my thoughts burn deep

Explosions to mind that I seek, now it's you soul that I reap

I remain in this game and take fame like grand larceny

There's pure fuckin havoc when you fuck with the prophecy!!![chorus x2][outro: same voice as interlude]

...[indecipherable]...

All the voices of the dark

...[indecipherable]...

Do you wish to take my sin? (die fuckas!)

...[indecipherable]...

...[indecipherable]...

I choose to be ...[indecipherable]...

Hahahahahahaha!!

...[indecipherable]...

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