

Catechism

Wu-tang Clan

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Yeah

Killah Priest

Iron Shiek comin back

Ready to attack

Freestyle

You know my energy get real hype in me

Yo

[Killah Priest]

Move out my fuckin way boy you gonna get sliced

I seek revenge upon the earth like Christ

A mind is not called a rapture

It's more like a rap tour

Where niggas get cornered with a cracked jaw

I divide niggas like religion

End at abandonin' shit, tellin' mad lies to your vision

Burnin' me is invain and imaginary

You must be insane and fuckin' with mad theories

All niggas gash you, thoughts could match this

Got burnt, and return to mothafuckin' ashes

Your show is weak and your dead body corpses

My rap slew the youth like death and divorces

Now take em through the chamber, watch 'em feel the danger

Of a guillotine, this is how I kill a team

Don't scream bitch, have you ever seen an iller dream?

A nightmare, causin' you a slight fear

Come the omens 'til you fallin' through your right ear

Your eyes bubble, but there lies trouble ahead

Niggas are dead, you better cry double

Comin' it's that ill ass rapper with that sick ass

laughter (ha, ha, ha, ha)

You cannot escape the chapter

Once you try, then you feel the hooks

After you die, that's when I conceal the books

[Outro: Killah Priest]

Conceal the books, conceal the books

Overlook, conceal the books

It's you and I, conceal the books
And I'm out
KP the all mighty, the icon
Yea, it's that revived, revived, hip-hop
Gritty, this is real hip-hop
Untouchable, one love

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