

# Moses

## Sick Clique

I try to block it out my mind  
As you see [at] Ruler show's is inquirin' noses  
Goin' into a story about a kid named Moses  
Once a prophet was to be born, so for anything else furthered  
Pharaoh orders every first-born son murdered  
One got away, a girl with profit bound with her  
Gently put him in a basket, went floatin' down the river  
Then ends up by a Pharaoh relative ol' honey peeped in  
Couldn't breed herself and was determined to keep him  
"Don't say a word", she told her slave who was a real witch  
"Snitch, it'll definitely be the last day you breathe bitch"  
While kids slaughtered, 'cause they was [in] front of them  
Soldiers tellin' the king that they murdered every one of them  
"Thanks" said Pharaoh, guys were a friend to him  
Sister showin' her baby sayin' the river God sent him  
To her brother who arose and said, "whoa sis"  
Curious I suppose this, the upward knows about Moses  
As time passed he proved he wasn't the type to beg or borrow  
Grew to conquer lands like ain't no tomorrow  
Made the Sun King jealous 'cause he couldn't do what Mo' did  
"Pops I'm not to happy the way y'all jockin' this Mo' kid"  
"Son, this rash behavior ruins every feast or bash"  
"And why complain, now where's the temple I asked you to build, you piece of trash?"  
"Two of you switch... Mo' you build it and you'll find a supreme hero"  
"Built it, anything else, you need Pharaoh?"  
King hears startin' to shares my crown

One said, "How can he?"  
But sister not takin' any chance and threw the hooker off the balcony  
But word still got to King, who then cold cursed Blessed  
Stripped him of his honors and dumped him in the desert  
But Mo' returned for the people, with his chest stiff out saw  
King said, "You want war? Make brick without straw"  
That's a son not being king, the shorty no good rose his  
Unhappy I suppose this, the upward knows about Moses  
The new King said, "As for your threats, brother stuff it"  
"Boy, what do I do now?" prayed the Prophet  
Then a vision said "chill" and prophecy filled  
Scorn build, hails the fire, all their first-born killed

It was gettin' scary for the king, this made the sufferin' go by merrier  
"You win, take these peasants, get the flock out of my area"  
Poor villain, still in heat, didn't want Mo' to fulfill 'em  
Wasn't chillin', "then I flat send the troop to go and kill him"  
So Mo' parts the sea, went across and said "run" and  
Did some ol' abracadabra and water fell upon 'em  
The soldiers that is, since Moses was suaver  
Then Mo' in the mountains havin' a convo with the father  
Came back with the tens, seen pantyhose droppin', partner swappin'  
Folks wasn't into what po' Mo was poppin'  
So the Earth shook and killed those, bible text closes  
Talked about a time when idle worshippin' foes had met Moses

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