High Explosives

Killah Priest

I'm a space cadet, with a tape and a cassette player While fasting and prayer, I'm passing the ozone layer I meditate then I'm there, 'High Explosives' Lyrics are 'High Explosives' When updated, microphone mighty King David My eyes have seen the spaceship, Lion of Judah, High exalted, mystic ruler Black stone call me Abdullah Skin made of solid pewter My wisdom takes off with such great force Global space war, I break off leaving legs frost Shake the planet off, horse whipping ships Mountains and cliffs, planet shifts Mind drifts, this is it I've been abducted no longer stuck with The corrupted 9 to 5 puppets I threw away my change bucket, dropped my crutches The faces of the public scream for justice I'll stalk like Moses, leading the hopeless Raise dick as water hoses, I stomp a devil like a bed of roses Drinking wine and eating raw locus Mind full of 'High Explosives', armoured tanks stay focused I get ferocious, turned to the black lotus I'm only here for a moment then I'm gone I teleport, throwing bodies on the third rail, scorched I smell a corpse, I stomp through Hell with a blazing torch Riding the Pale Horse, with the pitch fork My head full of sick thoughts Leaving arms ripped off, while legs are crisscrossed I start to sniff salt, witches and dwarfs cut you Back and forth, horizontal, do your kung fu While I haunt you and bring horror upon you Lift my shoe to Mars and stomp you I run through your kingdom and conquer you'High Explosives'

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/