

Religion

Chorus: False Religion is the mother of Harlots/
And every other/ Abomination that utters/
up out of a ninja's jugular/

Excuse me I gotta talk, Not for a long time/
But I got some stuff on my chest so I'm a rhyme about.../
First of, Let me start of with an illustration/
There was this Haitian Kid/ Lets call him Nicolas/
He was always wondering why so many religions exist/
He went from place to place trying to get the gist of it/
He took a class in religion but it ain't help a bit/
Then one day, he met one of Jehovah's witnesses/
And this is what he learned, the truth's what he was learning/
Now pay attention, you may just feel your heart burning/

[Chorus] x 3

Why do we call another man our Pastor, another man our Teacher, another man our
Father?/ (Matthew 23:8-11)
When Jesus said that He's the Head/ while all of us our sisters and brothers who
should by him be lead/
To the right direction/ Don't get it switched up/
And stop the sexin'/ 'Till you get legally hitched up/
Now back to the topic that we started to discuss/

[Chorus] x 3

Where'd all these religions come from?/ huh, Dun?/
It started it off in a place called Babylon in the east/ near present day Iraq,
middle east/ Then it spread to every nation/
Depicted as a harlot riding on the back of the beast/ in revelation/
And some say this beast is the united nations/
And soon at the hands of this partner in peace/
False religion will meet its defeat/ (Revelations chapter 17 & 18)
And then there will only be one true religion left on the street/
Who else could it be?/
Those who have ears and eyes should use em to hear and see/
This is Brother Keax/ And I'm out so Peace!!

[Chorus] x 3