

(RA) King speaks: As Above, So Below

I speak numbers, math marks the path I fly. The order of the stars are my footprints across the sky. I am the stone on the left side of the oceanside. Tides crash but I don't budge or slide. The sequence of my steps reps. God incarnate. Sun of Man shining star west of the crescent. Planted firmly foundation is solid based. Seen so many washed away and lost their way. Still I stand amidst chaos and confusion. Dealing with every wave not graced by illusion. When reality confronts with warm or cold fronts. Rain or snow falls from the mists. Clouds no longer wants. How does a winner win when in losing conditions. And reign triumphant through the harshest positions. I was born in the Beast made wine of juice and jelly. To cope with the stench being trapped in its belly. Appeals got vetoed now I'm trapped in the Penal. With these low life swine trying to decipher my steels. My 3rd eye like a peephole to a door they can't see through. They can't figure me out so they

blame it on ego. Fly as an Eagle, but Royal like a
Falcon. Shabazz, like El-Hajj better known as Malcolm.
By any means like the deceased Malik. From a
tribe whose outlook is mystic unique. Still trying
to build my Betty out a Bonnie. And swim to
the Motherland laced with God's lessons inside
me. Tired, the only eye in a sea full of blind.
Zombies, living dead with thoughts Malign.
Accosted by, Shaitan's whisperings. Jihad
is within self battling with simple sins.
Irritated by simpletons, so I peace 'em when
I see 'em. Breezing on a mission, so I leave 'em.
PEACE

Manifested from the
mind of:
(RA) King M.A.D.Ē Shabazz

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The Light

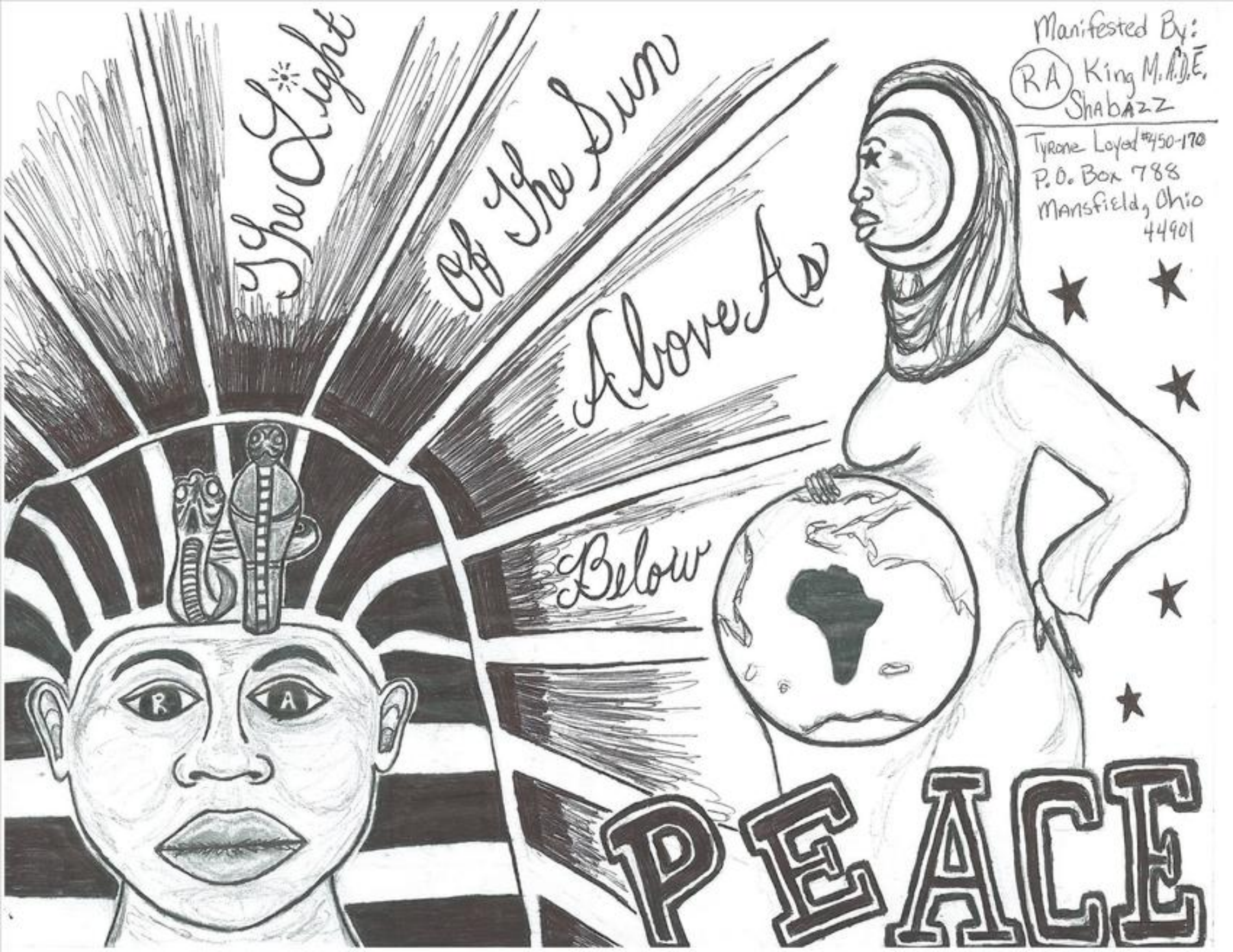
Of The Sun

Above As

Below

Manifested By:
RA King M.A.D.E.
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PEACE