

Jedi Mind Tricks, Terror

Jus Allah Verse:

I have lived a century, I've tapped into my sixth sensory
I am a potential enemy, my entire inner chemistry
Every inch of me, is divinity.
Unequivocally supremacy. I am undesired energy
Send friendly sins empty
Show the Prince of Peace no clemency
Give him an extremity of insensitivity
Let his kin and ministry witness his disassembly
I just love suffrance, I'm destructive, unproductive
Cussed, not much substance, luggage
Above judgement, unaware of any air of doubt
Wear a couch, I'm a fair amount of paramount
I embody a monopoly of ungodly
The hobby robbed me of my common camaraderie
My apology: arid, insincerity
Charity, very generic, it's hilarity