

# Jedi Mind Tricks, Chinese Water Torture

[Breath of Judah]

I'm on a killing spree  
the Cantonese, torturing  
painting a picture, with a paintbrush  
in water color of genies  
holding the key, vitality  
it's all you need, if your a different being  
it will be a different color, when you bleed  
accurately punctured from needles in you nervous system  
are like the seaman, not water soluble, because of the attributes of yin yang and do  
when I cut you simultaneously, like \*whang\* killing you too quickly  
if I were to bang, witness thee, I hang you in aqua  
sending electric shocks to open up all your chakkras  
and when I do, all set plants will biochemically plant water beads on your brain  
while putting salt water on open wounds to have you in pain  
suf-suf-suffer chinese water torture, my word is water

[Ikona the Verbal Hologram]

four score, the verbal hologram is verbal war  
Chinese water torture into your molecular structure  
ancient scholars wondering where they've seen us  
Babylon's hanging gardens and the temple of Artemis  
the Hologram, crushing you to grains of sand  
lawnmower man, computer generated battles of the unseen hand  
internal bleeding, I bed my seeding with deadly arrows  
fly like sparrows, and get destroyed by the army of the pharaohs  
cyborg, divine borg to the womb  
alive you will see traveling loons from ???  
the ancient palace, the ancient chalice  
mystical like Aurora Borealis  
the palace of pain, y'all want get kicked up in flame  
half Abel, half Caine, get slain by the verbal flame  
bring forth the sights of Annunaki Elohim  
images of the 24 supreme  
ripping out your spleen  
distributing gang green through out your team  
lord of the rings brings deadly hologramic dreams

[Hook: Samples]

And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices  
suf-suf-suffer chines water torture, my word is water  
And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices  
suf-suf-suffer chines water torture, my word is water

[Breath of Judah]

You hear the pounding in your head  
when I hit the disc gong, the vibrations will start circulation  
of gongs, the body's meridians and everything  
that has pores, even obsidians  
with the creek moisture, in this part of the torture  
I'll anoint ya  
with ??? pouring liquids and cleanse  
and you'll feel as if you were diving in the oceans  
and guard the bends  
the elements of the seeds  
to cure all disease  
now tell me if you're displeased  
I'll treat you like a dog and never wash off your fleas  
have you waiting till I fill your bowels  
with a fish bowl full of frenzying and hungry sea monkeys  
suffering have internal mange  
you'll have to consort to the king for change

[Ikona the Verbal Hologram]

look in the mirror of souls, see exactly where your flaws be  
leaving your squad dead on the side of the road like Ennis Cosby  
the Hologram, eliminating the Earth's population  
matrix field basics of organic manipulation  
Ikon, dwell in the forest like the Ewoks  
we rot, for following the prophetic books of Ennox  
in the treetops, hang over your cipher like a ninja  
within the perimeters of the disagreeable sinner

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