

Jedi Mind Tricks, Death March

[Virtuoso]

I'm omnipotent

You claim to win battles

So when the beat starts

I'll punch the tree bark

And pass the chainsaw to a ?????? heart

Severing every animal

I'm doing dirt like earthworms

I'm sick and original

Boy, I gave birth to the first germs

I spit the acetate

To make your lips evaporate

The Master Ape

Bare hands will decapitate and bash your face

Pass the eight, sack of shake

Twisted in plasma tape

I came for y'all through the castle gate

I come across a substance yet I couldn't lacerate

Virtuoso is an unidentified flying object to make your space shuttle ????????

So while you drunks look for a hook and say you masturbate

Telling 7L to scratch a plate

In due for respect I slap your face

Ask to make my specs, I'm a tackle ya

You're a neck and I'm Dracula

Have sex in the back of a black Lex or an Acura

Met with the, Jedi Mind Tricks

We rhyme sick and side ?????? for dime chicks

I'll strangle you, use my same hands to give you the Heimlich

So you can live to face more punishment from my divine lips

[Jus Allah]

Jus Allah prays on the minds of the young

Silencing the devil that speaks with forked tongue

Taste my blade sharpness

Ranked in no class like Marxist

The heartless

Rise out of darkness

I'm the last head you should ever try to fuck with

Be the next member in the cast of my snuffed vics

Rough shit, don't even attempt sleeping

At war with the demons that live in infernal regions

Spawned from eternal semen bred flesh predators

Wings of the arms when you heels like Pegasus

Grabbing your leg, so you live to the heavenless

Drop this prejudice and follow me to Exodus

[Ikon the Hologram]

We ravenous

Exhume the tomb of Lazarus

You blasphemous

We bring war to pacifists

Tarantulas, burn flesh like a nine glock

Your mind stops from nine of my divine shots

Pine box is fine for a killer to run

Swing from vines and rhyme like Atilla The Hun

Bring the gun, your tongue is what I'm slicing

We slap tracks and attack like M. Bison

Ilohem, fuck the pagans we mark them

And take turns to burn religious doctrines

Concoctions of pain hits from eight angles

Locked in the brain to lacerate ankles

[Esoteric]

Yo, I rip mics, stick lames

Wreck nights, spit flames
Lead pipes, split frames
Kid ain't shit changed
Act trife
I grab the mic and bag your wife
Sacrifice you twice
Motherfucker in after life
Decimate your paradise
Burn tracks like thermostats
My personal attacks snap back to murder cats
I might advise
You type of guys should revitalize
Your man power, I sabotage the fire flys
With a dope rhyme
Take control of your soul
Grab a fourty fo' for the po's
Get your broken nose
Opponents go to shows
Now they know their robes damn hoes that fold my clothes
I bark at these, mark emcees, park and freeze
My world hypothesis
Kill beasts like heart disease
Man please
You can never fuck with the Eso-pterodactyl
My rap skills will thrash you
Motherfucker