

# Jedi Mind Tricks, Godflesh

[Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, yo,

You can Never fuckin' test the God  
The kickback of the Smith & Wesson Hard  
Allah think that you a devil for injesting lard  
That's a part of every lesson that he said the far  
Vinnie never claimed to be a prophet, I'm a vessal God  
Me and my seven Mac-11 have a special bond  
same bond when the Koran give me a special calm  
I wave the motherfuckin' ratchet like in Desert Storm  
and use it so I can detach you from your legs and arms  
Im the one who reinventin the steel,  
the one who took the art of rymery, invented the wheel  
my venom will kill  
my spit game like a neurotoxin  
They call me blood and guts warrior, Arturo Boxin  
it's nothing anything or anyone can do to stop em  
matter of fact even attempting, it's a foolish option  
anyone try to disrespect my crew, I pop em  
or tell the rest of the Puerto Rican, bring the tool an option

&lt;lyrics&gt;

Jus Allah Verse:

Bury them  
and the Aryans that carry them  
all's fair, scare their humanitarians  
spare none of them  
tear their young from them  
shun them  
run them into kingdom comes conundrum  
hunt them  
punish them  
confront them  
drunken them  
come un-done  
sunken  
summons him  
from the stomache of a sunless dungeon  
bludgeon them  
into chum to become consumption  
not an option to stop us  
fairly obvious  
they're innocuous  
the despair of the populous  
get your fill of ill gotten goddesses  
drill 'em with the modest amount of bottomless promises  
turn the water scarlet red  
let it churn from the faucet heads  
get detailed  
little trails on the carpet threads  
have them adamantly slabbed on the architect  
parry carbines on the carnage, have my heart set