

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

<lyrics>

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