Jedi Mind Tricks, Heavenly Divine (Remix)

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo Jedi Mind Heavenly Divine Steadily shine Ikon the fucking Hologram Yo, yo, yo, yo

[Ikon the Hologram] Another sacrificial lamb

That died at the hands of Hologram

Sent him into the dungeon and bludgeoned his fuckin' clan

Holy lamb

Who spit the live shit

The do or die, Illadelph Jedi Mind shit

The hot shit

Live raps crack your jaw

Like who's the avenger and who's at the center of war

I left a scar

So your crabs would overstand

Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land

Lawnmower man

Sharp blades slash your vitals

Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn Bibles

Homicidal

A Hologram burn churches

Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix

Divine purpose, for the Remi that's in my thermos

My brain is evil stick you with needles that's hypodermic

You heard the verdict

I'm with Allah 'cause he chose me

Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary

What, what, what

[Chorus repeat 4x]

Jedi Mind

Heavenly Divine

Steadily shine in '99

What, what

[Just Allah]

MC's face terror wherever my sound's audible

Banned from third world portals, battle mortals, and slaughter you

Seen inside the visions of beyond

The dwellings of the Om

Existing in Islamic pantheon

Flows got degrees all my clothes got the scent of trees

I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G

Power blast wacking my path devour fast

I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass

Devise your spell

Make demons rise out of hell

Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell

You feel the ill dire who sire in hellfire

I launch writers

Put your jaw on a Gauze wire

Jedi swordsman give rappers a foul fortune

Science to contortion your body into a coffin

Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army

We beat your skull to the shape of a wet bag of laundry

What, yeah, yeah

[Chorus repeat 4x]

[lkon] Yo, the gods are rhymin, they're traumatizin'

[Jus Allah] Your feel poetic, law of the titans

[Ikon] We like a fuckin' bolt of lightning

Jus Allah]The three wise men

[lkon] We at levels that defies men

Jus Allah] Watch out for fake heads deviled disguised men

[Ikon] Arriving from the dawn and spawned with ill forms

[Jus Allah] Battle leave you dead in the womb like stillborns

[lkon] The master herein

Jus Allah] The ominous, the master spirit

[Ikon] Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics

[Jus Allah] Ikon the python

[Ikon] Rappers are left strangled

Jus Allah] I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle

[Ikon] Above the clouds

Jus Allah] We sit high and we daze, write a page, on how your enslaved to worldly ways

[lkon] Islamic marksmen

[Jus Allah] Seeing the squad then...

[Ikon] ... could be your fatal mistake

Jus Allah] Like the first sins of Adam in the garden

[Ikon] You feel sorrow, I'm projected as god Apollo

[Jus Allah] Explore realms, you left too confused to follow

[Ikon] Invite your town to absorb the sniper rounds

[Jus Allah] Illadelph, Shamballah, nigga stayin' underground

What! Mothafuckers!

[Chorus repeat 4x]