Jedi Mind Tricks, Heavy Artillery

(Verse 1-Vinnie Paz)

Yo I'm quite calm, write my greatest shit when the light gone My hands fast, like Ramadan when the knife drawn Im the physical of a tsunami, you a slight storm This is a spiritual anomaly, a fight song The god you now, directly in my right palm Nothing new about it, keep the ratchet with me lifelong I come through polar caps melt ice gone My mother crying to my brother why his life's wrong Concrete Gospel, Allahuakbar Crooked theives in front of the crib inside a parked car With more (?????????????) inside a shark bar Darts fly at you and severe you like its a sharp star If we ain't living in hell I'm telling you its hot, bar Masonic manifestation of God is not far In reality the sun is just a hot star The Earth is just a bowl of shit that's where I stop (???)

His blood spilled for real
Heavy Artillery
In my Facility
Better Call Security
It's bout to be on
Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens

(Verse 2- Jus Allah) I am cyber, I'm a hundred miles of fiber I am the proprietor of fire, I do not perspire I fire as I so desire, I'm as dry as a fire and dire I have tried impossible, I have gotten lightning in a bottle My logic is not inside a novel I am unconventional incomprehensible, It's intentional It's in general, It's in principle Undesensitized to the cries Blind eyes to demise I'm despised by the skies, Likewise, I am sand and stone I stand alone I'm a candle blown, I have hands of bone, I am smart and old, I am dark and cold, I have a pawn shop of parts, I have a heart of gold, I'm a heartless soul, Is my heart bestowed? Death for all, make the closest star explode

Heavy Artillery
Osama Vin Laden
Call Security
Heavy Artillery
In my facility
The God Jus Allah
Yo, Kwestion where you at baby
Frank Vinatra
Enemy of Mankind

His blood spilled for real
Heavy Artillery
In my facility
Somebody better call security
It's bout to be on
(Enemy of Mankind)
The whole team is getting (???)

(Don't ever get it fucked up) x5