

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