Jedi Mind Tricks, On The Eve Of War (Julio Cesa

""[Verse 1 - Vinnie Paz]""

This is raw, all across the board, Liquid Sword Chamber

If it's coming from my jaw, then it's pure anger

Heavy metal rap, with a 44 banger

We can settle that, let the mic cord hang ya

I pay homage to the best of them, like Christopher Wallace

And bring drama to the rest of 'em, with biscuits from coppers

I'm with the Lord-Justice, and we raw gritty

Picture hell, Philadel to New York City

I brought a four with me, we can capture the ring

And now we more merciless than the Statue of Ming

And ya'll are more purposeless than a pacifist king

You gonna die, like a brawl with a gat in the Bing

It's a passionate thing, the way we make classics

Genuine brilliance or innate madness

Yeah, we all spin on the same axis

And this chrome thing here leave your frame backless

The police always trying to aim flame at us

So I don't mind when a pig brain splatters

I don't mind that we all gonna die soon

I return to the silence of God's tomb

Yeaaaah

""[Hook - GZA] x2""

There is no escaping once my blade start scraping

my sword indeed make more niggaz bleed

Wanabe MC's is shaken

So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed

""[Boxing Commentators - not very clear]""

"I don't believe what I'm seeing, i don't believe it"

"Ladies and gentlemen, at this time we have..."

" You'll never quit, no one will ever get it, there's no thing quit..."

""[Verse 2 - GZA]""

Imagine a rhyme in it's prime, from off the baseline

Skyscraper vertical, support the hang time

Evidence that was left at the scene of the crime trace back to a few from outta group of nine

Who perform well regardless to the price of the tickets

Off or on stage, whatever,

Still kick it, with the footwork of Fredy Adu

It's all new, now the rap commissioners they wanna clone my shoe

With the rose now, and its difficult to climb

With the heat and wind and fallen rocks combined

It's hard to stay alined the course is an obstacle

Within each chamber the force it unstoppable

Lyrical swordsman blaze sharp, I'll cut out your heart

MC's want no part of any type of conflict

Be cuz when i respond quick, it gets thick

The problem goes beyond sick

""[Hook - GZA] x2""

There is no escaping once my blade start scraping

my sword indeed make more niggaz bleed

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""[Outro - Vinnie Paz]""

Jedi Mind, Wu-Tang

What's the deal baby?

GZA Genius

Stoupe on the track

My man Soop on the boards

Those who dare oppose us shall stand, knee deep in the blood of their children

Is that he who follows the pleasure of Allah Like him who has made himself deserving the displeasure from Allah And his abode and hell, and it is an evil destination...