Jedi Mind Tricks, Onetwothree

[Chorus 2X: sample] "One two three Let me you, if you ready for me, lord"

[Verse 1]

It's the infinite connect

Respect what you see as if you praise Donald Chief And understand my plan is to prosper till deceased And let my bank account increase until it over flows In pathfinder jeeps, organized and blunt patrol And never indulge in petty shit that's irrelevant Thousand dollar shopping sprees just for the hell of it Drinkin' daquiri's in the back of caravans And finally got the chance to live my lifestyle advanced And keep my mind clear of poisonous stunts and beams Be deep meditations, now I see where pagans dream And do time, around and get mine So I relax while you stress, try to follow the rest Never the less, I finesse, teach moves like it's my last speech My thoughts on the future, cause it don't equal the past Niggaz steady plotin', your every move we be watching There's no room for error, once you slip, your forgotten A never hasbeen, in a world of frame and fronters Who had to learn the hard way, how disease can take you under

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Mall master be coming at you, that nigga that curse alot Shit, I even reverse a rock, I be feedin' ya purse with glocks Rushin' against your garment, daily Hailey Comet, a bomber Punk, you wanna fuck wit funk, have you breathing out ya armpit My guns that weighs the joint, don't even hand a malla' nina Have niggaz tits and too-toos, and on point like ballerinas You can bring ya best to west, found dressed in some rugged shit You blind, ridin' on my dick, don't know who you fuckin' with (From Crooklyn to west side Phil, we keep it real) So if you squeal on the reasons, for these heavens squeezin', the steel Slow subliminal criminals strangle triggers that's identical Mangle bitches that's fly, die with my dick inside ya genitals (Sendin' you through shit you never thought of The don who bust the sawed off So recogize, I squeeze and then ya life lost)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

My raw essence is forever present But my team be chasing dreams of cream and digits in the seven The heavens, see my body is soul and ever presence My verbal tecture will bless you with scientific lessons On another plane, it's hard to maintain Cuz my membrane, causes strain within my inner frame The pain, from my people that be involuntary You in this game for this love, dunn, or monetary Forever keepin' the spirit, so like Elijah My verbal fire, will resurrect you like the great Messiah Desire, is like the law of the siren song Arm Leg Leg Arm, my word is bond, so I move on And stay strong like Egyptian Kings Rockin' diamond rings and things that it bring I spread the science, to all the planets, I'm hard as granite You need the knowledge of God, dunn, to understand it

[Chorus]