

# Jedi Mind Tricks, Saviorself

[Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, I built with Alexander the Great  
He told the Persians they should stay gone  
Then he told me about the Oracle of Amon  
He gave me no clue where it is  
Men feared time, yet time fear the pyramids  
He gave me more jewels, he told me that  
Amenhotep was immortal, I can't overstand hieroglyph  
So I called Killah Priest, and he taught me how to follow it  
I walked through the Valley of the Kings  
With a white robe, white rose and what I will bring  
And your whole team Judas, my road thin, gold skin like Zeus's  
I speak the dialog of the dead, I practiced the same war tactics  
In King Arthur's head, so let the swordsmen kill the beast  
It's a Legacy of Blood, with Vinnie Paz and Killah Priest

[Hook: Stoupe cuts up samples]

"The Sun Won't Come Out, unless the crowd start this  
Cause if it was my choice, you all dance in darkness" - CL Smooth "Sun Won't Come Out"  
"Elements burst and gave birth to the first  
Get the pen from the dirt so hold the mic up first" -- Eric B. and Rakim, "Heat it Up"  
"Put Your rhymes, your rhymes, rhymes on the altar  
Burn them as a sacrifice"

[Killah Priest]

I paint flows with the feathers from the wings of angels  
Red ink from saint blood, nigga, you ain't thug  
Stare into the face of a king's mug  
Crush grape, feel the wine jug, ill thoughts  
Build from the mind of rhyme, rolls off the tongue like fine rugs  
Let me walk you through this, for the clueless  
I'm Shakespeare'ing, with grey earrings  
Speak like Tiberius, write novels  
Spit it like Aristotle, face half Pharoah  
And half owl, I took the path of Cairo  
Came back with the Dead Sea Gospel  
Now im known as the Dead Street Apostle  
See dem feds, shoot them hollows  
Bullets spread, til they meet Diablo  
Stars in alignment, Priest meet with Jedi Mind Tricks  
Reach them climates, where you can't breathe  
Stay high off that dead weed, in the mind is where I plant seeds  
To grow fruit, of kings so brute, of army troops  
Mighty men in celestial suits  
You need healing, my mic give you incredible boost  
Where I use satellite vision, stare at my alphabetical soup  
Plus I use the Big Dipper to take, more than one scoop, it's Priesthood

[Chorus: Stoupe cuts up samples]

"Straight up, we serve justice  
So if you can't be trusted, may you return where the dust is" -  
Smif-N-Wessun  
"Put your rhymes on the altar  
Burn them as a sacrifice"  
"Elements burst and gave birth to the first  
Get the pen from the dirt so hold the mic up first" -- Eric B. and Rakim, "Heat it Up"  
"The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the voter  
Burn him as a sacrifice"

[Vinnie Paz]

I studied element 1-15, with the Elohim  
Saw the Canaanites, Sumerians, and the Philistines  
This is street gospel, if you don't believe  
In life on Mars, that mean the beast got you

You don't wanna see me and Killah Priest hostile  
You don't wanna see, desert eag' heat pop you  
This is Mothman Prophecy, walk back  
To the sand of Iraq, and let the prophet breath  
We turned all our water into toxic seas  
And walk on water with armor that I copped in Greece  
Then I shot the beast with a long arrow  
Studied Imhotep to be a strong Pharoah  
It's a war when the Gods spit  
It's Allah, when I split the icebergs, in the Arctic  
I don't care what the cause is  
And I'mma ride for my fam, no matter what the cost is

[Outro: Vinnie Paz \*Stoupe cuts samples to end\*]  
Yeah, Vinnie Paz, Killah Priest, yea  
Priesthood, Maccabeez, yeah, Army of Pharoah  
Aight? Yeah