

Jedi Mind Tricks, The Executioners Dream

movie sample

"Inifinite...no you don't f**k around with the inifinite

There's no way you do that...

A painted hill has two sides, the kind you can touch with your hand

The kind you can feel in your heart

Your soul, the spiritual side;

And you know, the worst of the two...is the spiritual";

[Jus Allah]

I'm leaf-twistin, but still kill your whole belief system

I speak wisdom, translated to street diction

A past victim of the government for grapple

Now I slash you, I'm the slave wit snapped shackles

After cash rules, a-alikes move wit me

We murdered the fakes involved in the three-sixty

Eighty-five face the truth, you're too dumb

You burn and failed attempts reachin the sun

I grab you and squeeze until your pores bleed

Manipulate the earth that you formerly believed

Even after you're buried underneath the soil

Send a message to hell, nobody grieve for you

Your physical mass is converted into ash

Allah's wrath is engraphed on your epitab

Spend eternity wit the underground forces

Your screams echo in deaf ears of the remorseless

[Chorus] 2x

"You don't even wanna test";

"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless";

[Ikon]

The raw mangler, seven angles of Angular

Strangle the pagans who stayed in the pages of Diameter

Rhyme shatterer, with nine rhymes I'm hackin you

The author will scorch ya wit the torches of Joseph Mangler

Sended you to the squared circle to meet me

To beat me won't be easy, you'll face thesis of Meche

Blood'll apease me, raps are prehistorical

Cerebral of cathedral that leads you into the oracle

I'm horrible, I burn wit no time to react

Rewind DAT's so fine I pull spines out the back

In time I crack minds that's what the brain desire

Messiah pulls as Mariah into the rain of fire

Barb wire around pagans that read the Bible

Genocidal and liable to just cleave your spinal

Final hours, the forbidden fruit they fond as Iris

Study rappers, bringin wackness like Abolo scholars

First in line to try to battle me, I left him limbless

Tragic rappers just a fallacy, I left em skinless

Beginners, keep your distance because we might be vicious

You can find me wit Louis Logic drinkin pints of Guinness

"You don't even wanna test";

"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless";

[J-Treds]

Aiyyo when I rhyme

Fortunatley I possess a Jedi Mind

So the force is with me (When I rhyme)

Son it makes me spit a fresh one

So when Treds is done, even a athiest will say I blessed him

And when my jam bang, better cop that

F**k all these players who can't hang, get a jockstrap

'cause we drop bombs, better be scared

'cause it's either hop on or be prepared for us to lock horns
We engage, when the pen sprays we wage war
And then you know what they say, when it rains it pours
So face us, 'cause you can't change the laws of nature
We independent, it's competition callin us major
We major threats who deliver, so place your bets
We'll bring it minus the Moet, Rollies, and Avirex
We just spit shit too amazing, just shit
That when you face it you'll see it's a must-win situation
Ain't no second chance (anyway), not next to the champs
Because it's our freestyle that's gettin grants from the NEA
We well in doubt versus these rappers we tell about
('cause us and them) Difference between takin a L and a bow

Chorus 2x