

Jedi Mind Tricks, Track 2 From Outerspace

(man talking)

1979, all the fathers of noble prize winners were rounded up by united nations military units, alright
and they were actually forced at gun point to give semen samples in little plastic jars, which are now
dont wanna be there for the thaw

(Chorus)

yo, yo

its on now, we sit up in outerspace and throw bombs down
you all hype up in our face nigga calm down
you dont really want beef, planet war child
your whole squad fall down

skies die from the stratus, splatter and capture the crowd
this hip-hop shit, me and planet mastered the style
every rhyme i spit, its just a paid dues
while you suffer from third degree burns, when you make moves
unable to quake, i shake the syndrome out the children
nose blows got you feeling stiff cold your freezin'
heavenly breathin', shook in the garden of eden
you face christ, in the pain of price, of a debt you bleedin'
you owe your life, plus your mind soul and body
i send caution through wind to stop the mind of sacrates
bring on playdough, philosiphes twist tornados
my eyes a spectrum after the rain producing rainbows
perposly aim those, sixteen, until your brain close
i expose flows cold, your veins remain cold

(chorusx2)

[planet]

yo

i was born to intensify your brain with skill
my name is ill, P thats for the pain you feel
LA for the lyrics that i aim to kill
NE niggas know i entertain the fill
train to build, train to steal the mics from you
i might stun you, watch you back in a bright tunnel
we spaced out, in the game for the same cloud
those who claim playas, games get rained out
?rode a tarp?, you get rejected like Rosa Parks
You get torn apart, QD niggas got colder hearts
your soul departs, heres where the explosion starts
shit is hot, city blocks gettin' blown apart
we throwin' darts, contaminated with fire
while my soliders march, we blastin' at your attire
sharp like barb wire, missles will scar liars
decapitating your frame and leaving our jaw wired

(chorusx2)