Jedi Mind Tricks, Untitled (Visions Of Gandhi)

VP = Vinnie Paz DD = Des Devious

[samples]

VP: Yeah. F**k Geo-*blanked out* and what he stand for

DD: For sendin' my little cousin into the damn war

VP: What the f**k we on sombody else's land for?

DD: Murder innocent people for Uncle Sam's law

VP: Everybody know it's all over oil

DD: It's all for the greed and the money that ain't for you

VP: it's off with the head of *blanked out* that ain't loyal

DD: Off with the head of a snake, he ain't for you

VP: *blanked out* givin' dollars to the Taliban

DD: And young Americans dead before they had a fam

VP: Look, I don't got a beef with the war

DD: I got a beef with a war mistreatin' the poor

VP: I got beef with everything that he do

DD: I got beef with the lies misleading the youth

VP: And I'm about to take the law in my own hands

DD: And I'm about to *blanked out* a grown man

VP: *unintelligible* we should run up at night

DD: Black masks, black tape, black *blanked out*

VP: Should we terrorize the city like the summer of Sam?

DD: Or should we bang this *blanked out* without a plan?

[samples]

VP: We *blanked out*

DD: And I'm about to run up in this motherf**ker and blast

VP: First things first, cousin, how we get in?

DD: We could take the janitor for all they gear and they timbs

VP: e could tell them that we tryin' to raise money for aids

DD: And we could start the onslaught for all they criminal ways

VP: Now that we in here, where the f**kin *blanked out*?

DD: Where my four pound?

VP: Where my f**kin knife at? My fault, it's right here with the spiked bat

DD: We dettin' them raw, nobody can fight back

VP: Probably in the bedroom scared to death

DD: Gunshots, wait till you see whats next

VP: Des, kick in the door! if the *blanked out* make a move *blanked out*

DD: Nigga it's movin, the *blanked out* took a piss on the floor

VP: *blanked out* ain't gettin' nothing else except a kick in the jaw

DD: Tell *blanked out* we need more money for poor folks

VP: And to respect others like the book that Allah wrote

DD: Nah, nigga, I ain't with that deal

VP: Oh *blanked out* how it feel?

[samples]