

## Jed Madela

### "The Rage Of Angels"

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Yea  
Jedi Mind Tricks  
My man Stoup holdin' me down  
Yea yea

It's been five years since you've been locked in the PEN  
And not to mention all the fuckin drama it bring  
You always in my heart and that's a BEAUTIFUL thing  
Like warm air flowin from a beautiful spring  
But that's sum wild shit to do to a king  
And maybe some day i'll get used to the sting  
For now i'll been thinkin about you everyday  
And how we use to dumb out in everyway  
Brought a smile to my face on my hardest of days  
And praying that your mother and your father can raise  
Your little brother into a man one day  
I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray  
But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine  
He smart with a heart and he steadily shine  
And if the little soulja ever step outta line  
U know i'm gonna be there to show him the time

So what the deal 'causein how it feel right now  
I'll be there soon so just chill right now

Whas the deal 'causein how you feel right now  
I'll be there soon so just chill right now

Yea it's Vinnie Paz, you know i'm sayin, Jedi Mind i'm  
holdin' u down baby

I'd rather walk these hollow grounds wit a glock or four  
pounds  
Police lookin over my back with a glock it's low down  
Wit a clock that slows down, it shoots flock wit no sound  
And i'm carried away on my back like a stone popper  
party  
Lyin' til' my soul hurts (soul hurts)  
Mad as fuck scared and stuck, i can't control earth  
Surrounded feelin like a cold hearse wanting to fold  
first

I thank my peeps every day be'cause they chose birth  
I'm totally grateful, at times i act hateful  
Ya'll wish ya'll feed over me to reside in a gold cradle  
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips  
Trips to Ep Cops Centre in the space and shit  
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with  
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques  
And now i see niggaz gettin, it makes me sick  
The same shit that could've made us rich, made us  
snitch  
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them  
bitch  
To watch mothers lovin' struggles just to raise their  
kids  
Soar my mind every time that i raise this fifth  
And drink the bottle til' it's hollow and it all makes  
sense

Get it right, blood is thicker than water, could never shit  
on my peeps  
Outer space

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