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Jedi Mind Tricks "Bloodborn Enemy"

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[Intro:]

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- You are really of the Devil.

- Wait, I'm sure we can come to an arrangement. I'll give you anything you Want.

[Verse 1:]

I am the reverse of Christ, I am horrible, I'm the worst advice

I squeeze coal in my hand and then it converts to ice My whole world is cold blood it's a serpent's life I was fighting in Damascus with a Persian knife I burn a motherfucker head, I'm in Hell's Kitchen Fuck a cop, fuck a bitch, fucking Mel Gibson The new wakata on the street smell different I was rocking Jordan 7s while you sell Pippens Everyone I crushed in a box So talking to y'all is just like talking to cops Call me boxcutter Pazzi cause I walk with the ox And though he ain't here physically I walk with my pops Yeah but physically I walk with the Glock And if an officer is shooting then an officer's shot I'm a fat guinea motherfucker, walk with a bop And it ain't never been a question if he soft or he not

[Hook:]

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Kill or be killed counter-attack

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Kill or be killed counter-attack

[Verse 2:]

All I think about is crime, I forgot to buy a valentine I'm out my motherfucking mind in a crowded line Full-time murderer, no time to buy furniture Rather re-clip burners than clip through the circular Rather be a burglar than flip burgers Any stitch at work will make me wanna commit murder I am all thugs and drug friends, screams and blood streams Guns that can sink submarines, clubs and love scenes Thugs in hot tubs, queens and umpteens, Vodka, Rock

of Love Angels and adversaries, Raspberry Absolut Hash and grass, V8 splash, passion fruit Life is a battle, I'm out of sight with dim lighters around Knife and a frown, just another night on the town Endless horrors of manslaughter days in a row Leave you all dressed up, no place to go

[Outro: scratching] Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack Kill or be killed counter-attack

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