

Jedi Mind Tricks "Genghis Khan"

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You about to witness a two five Jedi Minds collabo
You know what I mean? To God Jus Allah

Megatraum is a Martian, feeding off weed and cash
I dash from my ship in the Roswell Crash
You smash when you dash with the clashing ox
Saw you in half without a fucking magical box

Wet pussy always seems to splash my cock
I'm dead, they just didn't leave the casket locked
Pass my block I let shots drill in your spleen
We're ill marines with hand held killing machines

Steal dreams with the armored steel guard your grill
Nigga, I was brought up by the Kents in Smallville
Following Allah's will, horror in the skill
Caught up in the real, don't give me cause to kill

Nocturnal, I stroll where the darkness goes
If I had to follow the moon across the globe
With the staff and white robe, I still hold metal
Disciples who walk on glass and rose petals

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252, we mad nice
We smash mics and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

Yo, yo, I'm savage, I write rhymes in pitch blackness
Any motherfucker that front, is left backless
Y'all motherfuckers just burn into ashes
Trying to step into the zone where Vinnie Paz is

It's Black Sabbath, put a slug in his grill
'Cause Jedi Mind two five thuggin' for real
You ever think there might be trouble then peel
'Cause a motherfucker like me dumpin' to kill

Y'all better pass the mic 'cause Vin's ill
Y'all learn the facts of life from Kim Fields
I don't know how many kids my flow harms
My gun control leave y'all with no arms

Y'all love to smell the stench of dead bodies
Left in the path of the Paz and Khadafi
5, 9 tatted up, mad stocky
Animal thug who bust slugs in the lobby

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I hit the turnpike on dirt bikes with 2 heaters
On my way to Philly to fight for Mumia
Only thug guerrillas will react to this
The laws try to destroy black activist

Half of y'all is performers and actresses
I keep at least a 100 grand in the mattresses
Shit so hot, soon as I write it I get indicted
I dare one y'all scared niggas to bite it

I stood in hood lobbies getting my rocks off
With long johns and 3 pairs of socks on
Ducking from the pigs so I don't get knocked off
Or popped off and y'all thugs are soft

It's like you're skirt get pulled up, clothes come off
Red Dragons, can't even fuck with my brain patterns
I'm all live, Pentium Plus and Benz wagons
Mahdi, believe me it do ring bells

If you saw me do dirt you won't live to tell
I've done lived in a cell, did bids in hell
Held niggas at gunpoint for ransom and bail

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