MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Jedi Mind Tricks ''Heavenly Divine Remix''

Visit "Heavenly Divine Remix" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo ledi Mind **Heavenly Divine** Steadily shine Ikon the fucking Hologram Yo, yo, yo, yo [Ikon the Hologram] Another sacrificial lamb That died at the hands of Hologram Sent him into the dungeon and bludgeoned his fuckin' clan Holy land Who spit the live shit The do or die, Illadelph Jedi Mind shit The hot shit Live raps crack your jaw Like who's the avenger and who's at the center of war I left a scar So your crabs would understand Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land Lord know a man Sharp blades slash your vitals Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn Bibles Homicidal Hologram burn churches Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix Divine purpose, for the Remi that's in my thermos Wait and see we'll stick you with needles that's hypodermic You heard the verdict I'm with Allah 'cause he chose me Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary What, what, what [Chorus repeat 4x] ledi Mind

Heavenly Divine Steadily shine in '99

What, what

[Just Allah] MC's face terror wherever my sound's audible Banned from third world portals, battle mortals, and slaughter you Seen inside the places of beyond The dwellings of the Omn Existing in Islamic pantheon Flows got the breeze on my clothes got the scent of trees I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G Power blast wacking my path devour fast I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass Devise your spell Make demons rise out of hell Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell You feel the ill dire who sire in hellfire I launch writers Put your drawn on gong's wire Jedi swordsman give rappers a foul fortune Science to contortion your body into a coffin Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army We beat skulls in the shape of a wet bag of laundry What, yeah, yeah

[Chorus repeat 4x]

[Ikon] Yo, the gods around, the dramatarzan [Jus Allah] Your feel poetic, law of the titans [Ikon] We like a fuckin' bolt of lightning [Jus Allah]The three wise men [lkon] We at levels that defies men [Jus Allah] Watch out for fake heads deviled disguised men [Ikon] Arriving from the dawn and spawned with ill forms [Jus Allah] Battle leave you dead in the balm like stillborns [lkon] The master herein [Jus Allah] The ominous, the master spirit [Ikon] Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics [Jus Allah] Ikon the python [lkon] Rappers are left strangled [Jus Allah] I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle [Ikon] Above the clouds [Jus Allah] We sit high and we daze, write a page, on how you enslave the worldly way [lkon] Islamic marksmen [Jus Allah] Seeing the squad then...

[Ikon] ... could be your fatal mistake
[Jus Allah] Like the first sins of Adam in the garden
[Ikon] You feel sorrow, our projected is gone Apollo
[Jus Allah] Explore realms, you left too confused to
follow
[Ikon] Invite your town to absorb the sniper rounds
[Jus Allah] Illadelph, Shamballah, nigga stayin'
underground
What! Mothafuckers!

[Chorus repeat 4x]

Visit Jedi Mind Tricks page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.