

## Jedi Mind Tricks "Last Straw"

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[Verse 1]

Word is bond, rock on, my diatribe will swarm and  
persevere  
Emcee's will disappear, they will fear what is here  
And that is sadistic, with linguistic rhyme penetrating  
Upsided the mind like the burn, of jack of lantern  
Attack this, when I smack kids with my tactics  
Kill it over patriots, if you assemble the wackness  
Sprayin' off the majestic rays, that knows the writing  
A slide gets ride, and crucified, like punch of Titan  
Narcotic, on point, mentality, battle me  
Knocking herbs up out the galaxy, fantasies  
I break neck with my kendo's, can't do fool  
Understand, how my chant goes, swift dialectic  
Cybernetics, my apparatus  
If throw more morphic styles, I break, tragic records  
Erratic, catchable t's, I breeze through  
This degree of emcee's, as they seize to  
Amaze, how these dudes get with that wack rap  
Fourty ounce fat caps, and raps in my napsack  
Flaudelant emcee's get burned by the lighter  
You don't know the half, cause soul crash my cipher

[Verse 2]

Superstar I jaw the first, we rush last and touch pie  
The proof is my man suscribe, to that old school vibe  
Yo, make shift that the man, is quick to jive  
I grab I to that branch with force and pride  
Steady straws are the prime fact', to fly back as I  
somersault  
Far sing forever, as superstruct for that mass  
Pa' ark with forty bullet ---  
Throwin' my fake feed light like blastin' bullets

Through the flame, pushin' fog out the mass way  
Catch a five thick, vinyl ain't the number in my ash tray  
The charts slumber, if expect  
I take all that masking kids, and watch them in our  
record  
Though I fly were you fish, like bass, trout, the fresh  
water  
Now it's floatin' like prada in a metro

Every large animal stole ours, but fresh crews?  
I'm comin' off like a bad weave  
I pertrude to retrieve the last star  
From the full mouth, with no fingers to the fence  
I commence to grab the foul cinder block route  
Then how many times before, so I grout  
Pushin' much more..

[Verse 3]

Ills I be droppin' like an expert, insert the clip  
And let off the best ease off, I givin' dirt naps  
The last law of any ferry  
Weak minded foes get bloated like surgery  
You never heard of me, you new comer, straight done  
up  
Hit you with a verse, because I'm evil with my lethal  
Vocabulary, spark a spliff, it's very necessary  
So ease up or get caught up in the cemetery  
Understand and prepare ya mind, it's realness  
Unpredictable skills, that's build, so just chill, kid

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