

## Jedi Mind Tricks "Nada Cambia"

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[Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, Jedi Mind baby, my man Stoupe  
Vinnie Paz, Vinnie got real, yeah yeah...

I'm like Mussolini, I rule with a iron fist  
I stab you in the bladder with a dagger and watch you  
die in piss  
Cut inside your wrist, drink the blood, money  
And your face is the perfect place for a slug, money  
You ain't a thug money, you all maggots  
You like to chill and hold hands with faggots  
You like to conduct yourself like a savage  
You like the smell of males on your mattress  
Cause that's established, I fuckin hate you  
I hate your mother and father, because they made you  
I hate the universe, because it create you  
I hate everyone and anything that embrace you  
Who fuckin raised you? You a fuckin disgrace!  
And if you come around my way you get bucked in the  
face  
Get snuffed in the face, then I wack you  
With razors, knives, guns and what have you

[Vinnie Paz]

I'm Ayatollah Khomeini, I love to wage war  
I love anybody who rhymes and stay raw  
I love getting my rhymes in chainstores  
I love splitting you mind with chainsaws  
My thought-process is down in the fuckin' Lochness  
Knock a motherfucker unconscious!  
Cause I don't give a fuck if you a man or a beast  
I handle my beef, tellin' Stoupe "hand me the heat"  
Hand me the piece and let me buck with their head  
We sicker than necrophiliacs fuckin' the dead  
Buck 'em instead, and leave 'em to rot  
Let their body flow down the river, and what not  
When shit pop, I greet beef with a smile  
Cause I ain't punched a faggot in his teeth in a while  
But meanwhile we just tryin' to shine  
Tryin' to get mine, try to get a crip for my mom

[Vinnie Paz]

I see you lookin' at me sideways, daddy, that's your  
first mistake  
Die for cross for Christ, baby burn in to stake  
You learnin' too late  
You too concerned with the fake  
Too concerned with the law, that's why you turned into  
jake  
You turned into snake, but I expected that  
I'd like to get a fuckin' noose and put your neck in that  
To me it's like the sound of music when your neck'll  
crack  
And now you temp to me to bring the doctor Jekyll back  
Now that we settled that, it's like a war now  
And Vinnie Paz bout the kick the fuckin door down  
Cause Jedi Mind Tricks is goin for it all now  
It's like the calm before the storm now  
But y'all know it's about ta get ugly  
Dirty rhymes, dirty beats, it's all muddy  
For 12 long years, Jedi Mind we stay cruddy  
As long as y'all showin' us love it's all lovely

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