

## Jedi Mind Tricks "Spaz Out"

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[Intro: Clip from Troy]

Messenger Boy: The Thesselonian youre fighting hes the biggest man Ive ever seen. I wouldnt want to fight him.

Achilles: Thats why no one will remember your name.

[Verse 1: Apathy]

We the poisonous boys in the hood  
Poised to deploy you, destroy alien barbarians raging  
on roids

We the 89 Raiders, Bo Jackson in your radius

The eighth wonder space hunter, Godless and atheist  
Decepticon cannibals eating metal and chemicals

A robotic vampire fangs sinking into wires

Rowdy in the Audi, smoke pouring from the tires

To burn my kingdom you must use nuclear weapons

White kids started studying lessons

But with devils in the mental cant see our reflections

Cut my way out the womb, homemade c-section

(Man you fucked up)

What would give you that impression?

[Verse 2: King Magnetic]

You know were rushing in, tuck your chin

Knuckles friend, suck it in, cut your kin, puncture skin

Stuck up in the muck again

Im bucking till they dug up in their motherfucking trunk  
again

Let em run ? every witness that wasnt them

Ill fuck up your teeth like cheap fronts

Vegan caterers, you never handled beef once

Nope, tofu to soulfood, the vocal choke you

Now you cant feel me, youre not supposed to

Im close to the edge mezzanine melodies

Steadily ready to stab like the riff from the melody

Telling me different Im felony riffing

Melons be dripping, temper wild, Melanie Griffin

Stiffing your body from lifting the shotty, vision of Gotti

Living is probably visual sodomy

Prison lobotomy, the wrong people in your head now

Jail dudes stand up, the king like a head count

[Verse 3: Esoteric]

Im an animal activist, dog Im far from a hunter

So Sarah Palin be the only cougar I put a gun to

What type of spell am I under? You want a beef? Take a number  
I wonder why these younger rappers wont acknowledge their blunders  
I got unquenchable hunger, my stomach rumbles like thunder  
Im real Jedi kid, you a toy Yoda like Tundra  
You a scene out the movie 8 Mile, studio puncher  
Run to the litter, spit a quitter bullshitter  
Im the definition of driven, the prisoners have arisen  
With visions of demolition and fission through ammunition  
Im wishing cannibalism was a family tradition  
I eradicate your groups over Gladiator loops, listen  
[Verse 4: Celph Titled]  
You think you can beat me with ether?  
When Im cooking something fresh and yall reheating pizza  
The Intertec make you move like doo-wop dancers  
Im slicker, bust the blicker, then I moonwalk backwards  
You gonna see clouds but no it aint the Dreamworks intro  
Fire and brimstone in each verse tenfold  
You thought I was ill? Im ten googolplexes times that  
My raps are phonecalls from Hell so \*69 that  
You an actual queer, we put a rapper in a bungee sling  
Dummy, we catapulting careers  
The worlds most dangerous MC and Im him  
C-dot Title, Im liable to be a problem  
Your album sells like clothes at a nudist club  
Its the dude you love that had that line about that  
Krueger glove  
Yeah, so feel the hurricane force when I murder  
My main course is main source, barbeque flame sauce

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