

## Jedi Mind Tricks "Track 2 From Outerspace"

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(man talking)

1979, all the fathers of noble prize winners were  
rounded up by united nations military units, alright  
and they were actually forced at gun point to give  
semen samples in little plastic jars, which are now  
stored below rockefeller center underneath the ice  
skating rink  
dont wanna be there for the thaw

(Chorus)

yo, yo  
its on now, we sit up in outerspace and throw bombs  
down  
you all hype up in our face nigga calm down  
you dont really want beef, planet war child  
your whole squad fall down

skies die from the stratus, splatter and capture the  
crowd  
this hip-hop shit, me and planet mastered the style  
every rhyme i spit, its just a paid dues  
while you suffer from third degree burns, when you  
make moves  
unable to quake, i shake the syndrome out the children  
nose blows got you feeling stiff cold your freezin'  
heavenly breathin', shook in the garden of eden  
you face christ, in the pain of price, of a debt you  
bleedin'  
you owe your life, plus your mind soul and body  
i send caution through wind to stop the mind of  
sacratees  
bring on playdough, philosiphes twist tornados  
my eyes a spectrum after the rain producing rainbows  
perposly aim those, sixteen, until your brain close  
i expose flows cold, your veins remian cold

(chorusx2)

[planet]

yo  
i was born to intensify your brain with skill  
my name is ill, P thats for the pain you feel

LA for the lyrics that i aim to kill  
NE niggas know i entertain the fill  
train to build, train to steal the mics from you  
i might stun you, watch you back in a bright tunnel  
we spaced out, in the game for the same cloud  
those who claim playas, games get rained out  
?rode a tarp?, you get rejected like Rosa Parks  
You get torn apart, QD niggas got colder hearts  
your soul departs, heres where the explosion starts  
shit is hot, city blocks gettin' blown apart  
we throwin' darts, contaminated with fire  
while my soliders march, we blastin' at your attire  
sharp like barb wire, missiles will scar liars  
decapitating your frame and leaving our jaw wired

(chorusx2)

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