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## Jedi Mind Tricks "War Ensemble"

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[Ikon the Hologram] I exit out of my sarcophagus Fourth Horseman of the apocaplyse For my esophagus breathes evil that just demolishes Abolishes, to the darkness of Mephastophales Mental enteral that went through an ancient acropolis Conquered this, from a fetus to genius Took DNA from the Shroud of Turin and cloned Jesus Merciless leaders, the 19th galaxy Born to a storm on the seas of Gallilee Battle me and suffer whiplash from my apostles Leave you in shackles in the castle of Nosferatu Ikon is hostile and mortals cause contusions Hologram is known for placing poison in Christian communion Slash, with the actions of ultra-violence Crucifixions, in diction by Pontius Pilate I walk naked in the house of David with pride Force you to bleed just to make sure that you're still alive

Crystallize, we keep it live, y'all can't see me Banish satanic verses like Ayatollah Komeini I break in half, setting staff with ancient math I wait and laugh, create a \*fucking\* blood bath.

[Esoteric]

I bring the gory oratory yes demorally derogatory Mad expository expedition in your auditory Categories don't apply Your mind's eye is blinded by my battle raps Like cateracts your habitat is Halifax Once I run you out your native city Shay's committee is pretty witty we show no pity I deflate then separate wack MCs who replicate Every trace of Esoteric found up in their record crate I devastate, homosapian metabolism Like human catacalysm inbreded with an anachronism My precision makes incisions on your acrotism Battling is a bad decision leaving you with aphorisms I whoop ass like masochism dominatrix That's the basics Hologram brought The Matrix

To fake kids Fifty dead MCs to my credit Learn from the druid better known as Esoteric

[Virtuoso] In this the final conflict high powers and copper ides to enlist this The fluid I spit his briskes Without so much as whispers And with the swiftness of what you transisted Can carry info, a widow slapped when you missed this Directly cut by my discus Forged upon the anvils of Prophestus ----- hand skills I slam your damn grill Execute in Greco-Roman holds Roll controls the battle gear Exploding through the atmosphere I saddle fear, reads cereberal centipedes And Evil Steades the feeble flee Holdings of a rapper that's headed for the sky the scroll Is to be viewed by the mischievious eyes of Loki I hated your verse so I went back in time Waited in your mother's warm uterus To kill you before you were born Like zygotes my hands split the trunk of petrified oaks It's time to die folks You think that I joke I leave you die slow Your wrists are broken tied to horses Quartered as forces pull you in opposite directions Dissection of my anatomy Will lead to the unveiling of blood shield In a tiny time will reveal That a giant computer body Which is similar to RoboTech Downloaded wreck From the million megabytes of rhymes that rest on Virtuoso's neck

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