Ludacris "Mind Freak"

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"Mind Freak"

(feat. Criss Angel)

[Criss Angel - Intro]

Yo it's Criss Angel.

I want to introduce you to the ultimate mind freak, the conjurer, the prestedigitator, the supernaturalist Ludacris.

[Ludacris]

Abra cadabra, welcome to the Luda show ladies feast your eyes on the great what it do you for not much to hear me spit it how I live it admit it that I'm gon kill it every chance I get it and I'm too legit to quit it like hammer telling my life behind bars like I've been rapping in the slammer

and other rappers slipping like they rapping on banana's

but Luda stay focused like I've been rapping for the camera's

I'm deeper than the mind of Minotaur women say I stay harder than a rock like the rock of Gibraltar

thats why they like to blow me like they put me on a poster

and keep me by there side like they put me in a holster I thought I told you, Luda's like magic plus I steady get them starbucks like magic so much money that these women won't leave plus I got a couple other tricks up my sleeve cos..

[Chorus]

it's Cris Mind freak in the back of a Roll's
I know magic pooof do away with your clothes
I know magic pooof do away with your clothes
I know magic pooof do away with your clothes
[repeated]

[Verse 2] Voila, and for my next trick

rep your side, throw it up like you bulimic and if you got money like Stevie I've never seen it broke bastards, these boys cashless I'm on that green like Tiger Woods at the masters I cause disaster like Doomsday your whole life is a joke like April fools day just kidding with cha, now here's the punchline I eat rappers every verse thinks it's lunch time I'm good under pressure, like when it's crunch time I put your chick in handcuffs like one time one rhyme will beat your whole damn album one rhyme will make me sign on the X like Malcolm the industry is rapping halfway and I'll house em then skeet off with your girl, guess what, here's the outcome

I'm in the hood with my gang don't set trip

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Luda, got more magic than in Orlando and plenty rounds of ammunition like Rambo try to compete and get played like a banjo they really need to stop it like niggas wearing sandals take another step and get annihilated I'm on a roll as if my pupils were dilated thank God I made it, I'm what they call the best I rip your fucking heart out off what they call your chest I'm a beast with it, disturb the peace with it give me a beat and I'll have a lyrical feast with it then throw it in the trash and let you finish last your life is Scrooge like the ghost of Christmas past and I'm the Grim reaper, prepare to meet your death you see me on the tube, now meet me in the flesh speaking of flesh once your girl is out of the sack you can watch me pull a fat rabbit out of my hat because...

[Chorus]

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