

# Ludacris "Mindfreak"

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[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 poof do away with your clothes  
I know magic poof do away with your clothes  
I know magic poof do away with your clothes  
[repeated]

[Verse 2]

Voila, and for my next trick  
I'm in the hood with my gang don't set trip  
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

[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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