## **Butcher Knife Bloodbath**

## **Jedi Mind Tricks**

I give it to Annotateyou real raw
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

Jus Allah, Verse 1

I am entertained by the pain Moth to a flame jarring over your charred remains Hard to explain to the sane Tarzan's and Jane's Smaller brains The disdained Harder to obtain, refrain Unquard your gains All things obtained are in vein I am overjoyed to destroy boys will be boys uncoy deploy noisy toys everyday, array of dismay dead pray on display let the slain lay where they may Tell 'em how to ban their fellow man settle, tell your land quell your well in advanced plans grace your acquaintances with your complaints stated on the page letter awaiting the greatest ever better late then never. better you in a crate one state lesser one day deader in red shaded decor savvyt

## (Chorus)

I give it to you real raw, you try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall, f orget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze, (play around and you fall of the deep end

Vinnie Paz, Verse 2

The bullet is quicker than lightspeed, gates of midian, nightbreed Any one f\*\*king around with Vinnie he might bleed Hell is hot and that's where the homing device lead The body or the head only thing my knife need I don't need to speak Vinnie's philosophy known Y'all are weak and talk sloppy like Bobby Giacone Blood shed and war anti-christ the prophecy shown I tried to tell you that the Bush's were possibly cloned You should know about distortions of lessons in college About the water-fuel cell, the suppression of knowledge I don't call that motherf\*\*kin professor a scholar I call him a profiteering liar obsessed with the dollar Why we in Iran if all that we want is Osama?

Why we in a jam when all that we want is Obama? Bush had you thinkin we at war because he asked God Then blew up two f\*\*kin buildings in our backyard Blat blat blat

## (Chorus)

I give it to you real raw, you try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall, f orget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze, (play around and you fall of the deep end