

# Imperial Tyranny

## Jedi Mind Tricks

I'm disgusted and dissatisfied, I don't need to fucking advertise  
I'm a thief, I don't read the fucking classifieds  
I like beef, I don't chitchat and fraternize  
With police, pastors, or rabbis  
I'm one of the bad guys, I never apologise  
I don't just walk around with rocks and pocketknives  
When it comes to homicide I'm not occupied  
Murder's like oxygen to carbon dioxide  
I don't know a lot about science and chemistry  
My enemies take a lot of time and energy  
When I'm not shooting I get iron deficiency  
And I don't wanna have the guys look at me differently  
I would rather have a gun than an epiphany  
Can't really rely on tricks and wizardry  
When I get irrational, that'll be practical  
Niggas don't believe shit it's serendipity

Southpaw verbal jabs to the mouth y'all  
Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that  
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Y'all in the presence of divine science  
We don't subscribe to y'all theory of non-violence  
I rule with an iron fist, I define tyrants  
I went down the wrong path, that's despite guidance  
Yeah and y'all are soon to bleed  
And I'm from the house of wisdom Haroon Rashid  
A goon indeed, ras-clat, Junior Reid  
Y'all overstayed y'all welcome, y'all refused to leave  
Refuse to see that the universe is deathless  
I define rhyme with divine mind efforts  
It's grind time, I design rhyme methods  
It's high time y'all enshrine my records  
And I don't know why y'all would fuck with the team  
That's like standing on the block with no junk for the fiends  
Pazienza is in love with the deen  
I would jump in front of bullets, shed fucking blood for my team

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

I know what violence begets, timeless regrets  
Silently sweat bullets when you ride for respect  
Rivalry met with the vibe you'd expect  
Four-pounder makes you flounder only live on the net  
You know the Internet thuggery, Internet fuck with me  
Long enough to see my company sucker-free luckily  
Paz heard me then scooped me, spaz early [?]

Clash [?] smash [?]

The last rapper to move me Ras Kass what he doing

Rap after the blood bath having a movie

Gats strapped to my blue jeans, [?]

Backpackers with Uzis, Black Sabbath and Kool G

Point made like I'm sharper than the shit

Stab wound where you think you sharper than you is

Charlotte's Web with the kids, only time we talk to pigs

I ain't talking courage when I say you getting jigged

[Chorus:]

Cause you wants no part of that

Cause you wants no part of that

Cause you wants no part of that

Cause you wants no part of that