## **Last Straw**

## Jedi Mind Tricks

Word is bond, rock on, my diatribe will swarm and persevere Emcee's will disappear, they will fear what is here And that is sadistic, with linguistic rhyme penetrating Upsided the mind like the burn, of jack of lantern Attack this, when I smack kids with my tactics Kill it over patriots, if you assemble the wackness Sprayin' off the majestic rays, that knowns the writing A slide gets ride, and crucified, like punch of Titan Narcotic, on point, mentality, battle me Knocking herbs up out the galaxy, fantasies I break neck with my kendo's, can't do fool Understand, how my chant goes, swift dialetic Cybernatics, my aparatus If throw more morphic styles, I break, tragic records Eratic, catchable t's, I breeze through This degree of emcee's, as they seize to Amaze, how these dudes get with that wack rap Fourty ounce fat caps, and raps in my napsack Flaudelant emcee's get burned by the lighter You don't know the half, cause soul crash my cipher

Superstar I jaw the first, we rush last and touch pie The proof is my man suscribe, to that old school vibe Yo, make shift that the man, is quick to jive I grab I to that branch with force and pride Steady straws are the prime fact', to fly back as I somersault Far sing forever, as superstruct for that mass Pa' ark with forty bullet ---Throwin' my fake feed light like blastin' bullets Through the flame, pushin' fog out the mass way Catch a five thick, vinyl ain't the number in my ash tray The charts slumber, if expect I take all that masking kids, and watch them in our record Though I fly were you fish, like bass, trout, the fresh water Now it's floatin' like prada in a metro Every large animal stole ours, but fresh crews? I'm comin' off like a bad weave I pertrude to retreave the last star From the full mouth, with no fingers to the fence I commence to grab the foul cinder block route Then how many times before, so I grout Pushin' much more..

Ills I be droppin' like an expert, insert the clip And let off the best ease off, I givin' dirt naps The last law of any ferry Weak minded foes get bloated like surgery You never heard of me, you new comer, straight done up Hit you with a verse, because I'm evil with my lethal Vocabulary, spark a spliff, it's very necessery So ease up or get caught up in the cemetary Understand and prepare ya mind, it's realness Unpredictable skills, that's build, so just chill, kid