

# Muerte

## Jedi Mind Tricks

A to the eye of the storm  
Rappers just battle me for the glory  
It gets gory  
They shitty like suppositories, that's the end of the story  
Bury his body in Missouri  
Banish the apparatus of Gladys to crematories  
My territory, perimeter of pergatory  
Stingy in winches of vicious, malicious inflictions upon your click  
Circulatory  
Causing head spasms  
Rip through your motherfucking temple like Phantasm  
Hologram has 'em and walks through the holy arches  
Left you in the forest with your carcass in the harness  
Death is upon us  
We slam like Adrian Adonis  
Swarm onto pure blood like malicious pirahnas  
Islamic farmers, no contender is parallel  
When I'm on paper, devastate 'em like 7L  
So where I dwell, without question rattles the league  
Left you in a vessel with severe battle fatigue  
Before you leave I insist you listen to more raps  
Before I saw cats, making weapons out of your thorax

I inhale toxins  
Drunk off blood from dead cops and  
The watchman, that kill us in this maze we locked in  
Side corba clutch, only truth can sober us  
Wild 'cause we know there's no Jehovah watching over us  
Only 10 percent that's controlling us  
Try to take our souls from us, while the state patrolling us  
Caged in we break barriers, change to new areas  
Dodgin' the pits and chariots out to bury us  
Jus Allah don't make threats  
Leave your fuckin' necks clipped  
Had you speakin' the manual alphabet  
Seeing' me is death not repeated or done twice  
I laugh as I cast the first stones at Christ  
Joint in ace bands, you move to Graceland and Satan  
Mics spray then, bury flesh in wasteland  
Infect you  
Inject you with the gunpowder pegs  
Indent your forehead with hot lead  
Whether in the abode of the dead  
Or resting in the Zions  
A lost day chasing the doe, like wild lions  
Unchained tearin' your flesh we unfed  
Flyin' through, like birds we takin' your daily bread