

# Saviourself

## Jedi Mind Tricks

Yeah, I built with Alexander the Great  
He told the Persians they should stay gone  
Then he told me about the Oracle of Amar  
He gave me no clue, where it is  
Men feared time, yet time feared the pyramids  
He gave me more jewels, he told me that  
Amenhotep was a moral tool, I can't overstand hieroglyph  
So I called Killah Priest, and he taught me how to follow it  
I walked through the Valley of the Kings  
With a white robe, white rose and what I will brings  
And your whole team Judas, my road thin, gold skin like Juicis  
I speak the dialog of the dead, I practiced the same more tactics  
In King Arthur's head, so let the swordsmen kill the beast  
It's a Legacy of Blood, with Vinnie Paz and Killah Priest

[CL Smooth "Sun Won't Come Out"] "The Sun Won't Come Out, unless the crowd s  
tart this  
Cause if it was my choice, you all dance in darkness"  
"And on this burst, you'll gave work to the worst  
Get the pen from the nurse, and hold the mic up first"  
"The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the voter  
Burn him as a sacrifice"

I paint flows with the feathers from the wings of angels  
Red ink from saint blood, nigga, you ain't thug  
Stare into the face of a king's mug  
Crush grape, feel the wine jug, ill thoughts  
Build from the mind of rhyme, rose, off the tongue like fine rugs  
Let me walk you through this, for the clueless  
I'm Shakespeare'ing, with grey earrings  
Speak like Tiburians, write novels  
Spit it like Aristotle, face half Pharoah  
And half owl, I took the path of Cairo  
Came back with the Dead Sea Gospel  
Now known as the Dead Street Apostle  
We shoot 'em feds, use them hollows  
Bullets spread, til they meet Diablo  
Stars in enlightenment, Priest meet with Jedi Mind Tricks  
Reach them climates, where you can't breath  
Stay high off that dead weed, in the mind is where I plant seeds  
To grow fruit, of king's so brute, of army troops  
Mighty men in celestial suits  
You need healing, my mic give you incredible boost  
Where I use satellite vision, stare at my alphabetical soup  
Plus I use the Big Dipper to take, more than one scoop, it's Priesthood

"Straight up, we serve justice  
So if they can't be trusted, may you return where the dust is" -  
Smif-N-Wessun  
"The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the voter  
Burn him as a sacrifice"  
"And on this burst, you'll gave work to the worst  
Get the pen from the nurse, and hold the mic up first"  
"The rhymes, the rhymes, rhymes on the voter

Burn him as a sacrifice"

I studied element 1-15, with the Eloheim  
Saw the Canaanites, Sumerians, and the Philistines  
This is street gospel, if you don't believe  
In life at Mars, that mean the beast got you  
You don't wanna see me and Killah Priest hostile  
You don't wanna see, desert eag' heat pop you  
This is Mothman Prophecy, walk back  
To the sand of Iraq, and let the prophet breath  
Returned all our water in the Tracik seas  
And walk in the wall with armor that I copped in the breeze  
Then I shoot the thieves, with a long arrow  
Studied Imhotep, to be a strong Pharoah  
It's a war when the God's spit  
It's Allah, when I split the ice birds, in the often  
I don't care what the cause is  
And I'mma ride for my fam, no matter what the cost is

Yeah, Vinnie Paz, Killah Priest, yea  
Priesthood, Maccabeez, yeah, Army of Pharoah  
Aight? Yeah