

# The Wolf

## Jedi Mind Tricks

It's comin', it's comin'  
You wear a gun, the beast 'til the end that is  
This is the twilight winter  
I am ready to be her son  
It's now, I will RISE to her side!  
I don't need the words, I'm beyond

Keep it homie this is a gangsta party  
Bullet proof glass for Robbie  
Die sorry by the hand of vampires and zombies  
Fire bombin' suicide army God's inside me  
Ride 'til I motherfuckin' die high on canarcy  
Unfocusable, 'xplodin smokin toast to ya vultures  
Soldiers in haemoglobin words of evil spoken invokin'  
Volcanoes evoked, these veterans are very violent  
Non Phixion Jedi Mind Tricks a deadly virus  
I could just go live no love  
I read Kaballah on drugs  
Gun in my wig gettin' my dick sucked  
Bitches spit and cum on each others clits for kicks  
Cocaine tits degenerates smother ya shit  
Another day in paradise, surrounded by bloodsuckers and parasites  
Gettin' in shoot outs for Amorites  
Leave ya block flooded wid blood this hard find I promised  
Eat shit suck fuck kill and die honest

The big bad fearless wolf  
I'm the end of the world  
Wearing the flesh of fallen angels  
I've scanned the reality  
I see it, the corruption of flesh  
And blood to you all!

Call me the rap Che Guerera  
Loungin' in the black grave's terror  
I lace tracks wid terror forever smellin' death  
Reoccurrin' like the hands of burnin' flesh  
Must be the spirit of Koresh that keep me turnin' in the bed  
Troopers hoverin', you'll be sufferin' crews be buggin'  
When they rather shoot they brother than abuse the government  
Our crews make compliments from writin' darkness  
When we spark this the hardest part is when Gods is  
dealing with fake artists, I face charges for speakin' my piece  
Unleash the beast after nine eleven still got beef wid police  
Streets' a warzone we more prone to violence and greed  
No voice leaves no choice they tryna silence the seeds  
Time is when will you get yours, stop relyin' on me  
I'm firin' wid speed so before you dyin' you'll bleed  
This is a war call I warn y'all stay up 'fore you're held  
Or get fucked up cut up ya wrist and kill yaself

The flesh of fallen angels come to me all!  
A secret, living on by the skin of reality

I am the wolf!, 'til the end  
I don't need the words, I'm the beyond the words

These streets is Vietnam  
I'm like Jesus tryna complete a song  
I believe in Islam heathens can bleed 'til they gone  
It's on, anyone can get hit  
Anyone can get the centre of their energy split  
My enemies fit, to face Palestine  
You bitch rappers only got heart on Valentine's  
And all ah y'all that wanna know how my metal feel  
It gets settled in the temple when my baretta kill  
My pen bleeds the ink y'all spill  
But y'all still seem to think y'all real  
Jedi Mind real put the nine to ya grill  
We spit real, and y'all run for the hills  
I stab you in the back 'til it weakens the knees  
Then smash you wid a statue of Jesus that bleeds

I've tasted the devil's green blood  
It runs in my veins  
I've seen beyond the world  
The architecture of blood and bone marrow  
Death is coming!  
I have tasted the flesh of fallen angels  
I am the wolf yes!, I am the wolf!