

## Jedi Code

## Rapsody

Yeah, I was just chilling man  
I was just chilling, just doing my R&B shit  
And niggas wanna come and play this shit, man  
Make me wanna get ignorant and shit  
Fuck all my crew's paper up, fuck all my Jazzfest paper up  
But fuck it, new Tigallo, new Tigallo, new Tigallo

Two tears in a bucket, I wish niggas a-pail  
A celebration bitches, I wish nigga Chappelle  
They never caught wind, still thought that they could sail  
Against my Sea World flow, I wish you niggas well/"whale"  
Wish you niggas pale a little bit less  
In comparison to me, cause y'all make me sound so nice  
I try to tell em, rap shit is like ball  
You either built for the game, or you not, you can't coach height  
Ain't my fault you niggas ain't sold records yet  
Before you get reckless with Phontigga  
And start slanging epithets  
You better off walking through the crowd holding hands with two white bitches  
at Essence Fest  
First in flight nigga, I'll never be second best  
Here's the theme, I done been supreme  
I can get it mapped out, make you niggas tap out  
Like Ben Vereen on Cyclobenzaprine  
F.E. is the team, bone thugging in harmony  
We're the army of two-faces and Jimmy Darmodys  
First class flight, black bag with the toiletries  
Run up in the spot like, yeah give me all of these  
Go and tell your boy to bring some hoes  
And if they ain't bout it I ain't hanging around, nigga that's loitering  
He rhymed like he not sane  
But I got Rap and she got game, ya heard

There is no emotion, there is peace  
Jedi, til the day I die

I spit that wonderama shit, me and my conglomerate  
Shine like a mill worth of gold in my prominence  
Had to break promises, today where the karmas is  
Took a breath for every life left, that's that honor shit  
All my new garnishes peel like the pharmacists  
Had no need for no Hermes, I value cognizance  
That's that kind of sense I'm trying to exchange aimlessly  
Early morning talks with my boss deep at Cambridge week  
Bane off the plane shit, rollin' in the same whip  
Kill Bambi, almost messed me up he got his frame split  
Blend like the camo in the circle with the same clique  
Bunch of like-minds like mine universal fit  
Threat like killa, put your skills up Rambo  
Mine reaches all in the soil down at Amco  
Ma'am so you mean to tell me this ain't real life shit  
There is no real life, baby only lightness  
Watch somebody bite this tonight  
Just to let you know the come up ain't without a price  
Shouts to Kenneth 101, snake eyes on the dice  
Life a gamble, hope you niggas all is rolling right, shit  
I spit that wonderama shit, won't remain anonymous

Beast of the Southern wild, New Orleans and Raleigh shit  
Hush puppies staring down, beasting on the bridge  
The strength of a Jedi's in the code that we live, nigga

It's the most poetical, Nat King unforgettable  
Clarence 13X Allah's rhapsody from Bellevue

It's a Roc Nation, Jay Electronic-extravaganza  
The fans need a oxygen mask for every stanza  
Cause it don't matter if you Black or Anglo Saxon  
You see a holy El gliding across the stage with icy gloves and socks on  
You'll be crying baby Jesus tears in your popcorn  
Call the Ghostbusters up, tell em we got one, the keymaster returneth  
Escape from the fiery furnace, niggas don't concern us  
Uh-uh, what's your name, what's your sign  
Soon as you try and shine, hater creep up from behind  
The Vatican preaches Jesus then they creep up with the swine  
And enslave the people of God and have them sweep up at the shrine  
Up up and away, fetch a hater a therapist  
Garnish the colosseum with rose petals and chariots  
Candy man, candy man, spit another parable  
Your show's uncomparable, the flow's unbearable  
Up, up and away, fetch a hater a therapist  
Garnish the colosseum with rose petals and chariots  
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