

Heavenly Divine

Stoupe The Enemy Of Mankind

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, Jedi Mind, heavenly divine
Steadily shine, Ikon the fucking Hologram, yo, yo, yo, yo
Another sacrificial lamb that died at the hands of Hologram
Sent him into the dungeon and bludgeoned his fuckin' clan
 Holy land, who spit the live shit, the do or die
 Illadelph Jedi Mind shit, the hot shit
 Live raps crack your jaw, like who's the avenger
 And who's at the center of war, I left a scar
 So your crabs would understand
 Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land
 Lord know a man, sharp blades slash your vitals
 Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn Bibles
 Homicidal, Hologram burn churches
 Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix
 Divine purpose, for the Remi that's in my thermos
Wait and see, we'll stick you with needles that's hypodermic
 You heard the verdict, I'm with Allah 'cause He chose me
 Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary
 What? What? What?
Jedi Mind, heavenly divine, steadily shine in '99, what? What?
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Jedi Mind, heavenly divine, steadily shine in '99, what? What?
 MC's face terror wherever my sound's audible
Banned from third world portals, battle mortals and slaughter you
 Seen inside the places of beyond, the dwellings of the Omn
 Existing in Islamic pantheon
 Flows got the breeze on my clothes, got the scent of trees
 I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G
 Power blast wacking my path devour fast
 I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass
 Devise your spell, make demons rise out of hell
 Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell
 You feel the ill dire who sire in hellfire
 I launch writers, put your drawn on gong's wire
 Jedi swordsman give rappers a foul fortune
 Science to contortion your body into a coffin
 Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army
 We beat skulls in the shape of a wet bag of laundry

What? Yeah, yeah
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Yo, the gods around, the Dramatarzan
Your feel poetic, law of the titans
We like a fuckin' bolt of lightning
The three wise men, we at levels that defies men
Watch out for fake heads deviled disguised men
Arriving from the dawn and spawned with ill forms
Battle leave you dead in the balm like stillborns
The master herein, the ominous, the master spirit
Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics
Ikon the python, rappers are left strangled
I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle
Above the clouds, we sit high and we daze
Write a page on how you enslave
The worldly way, Islamic marksmen
Seeing the squad then, could be your fatal mistake
Like the first sins of Adam in the garden
You feel sorrow, our projected is gone Apollo
Explore realms, you left too confused to follow
Invite your town to absorb the sniper rounds
Illadelph, Shamballah, nigga stayin' underground, what motherfuckers?
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