

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?
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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