

# Genghis Khan

## Frehley, Ace

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

You about to witness a two five Jedi Minds collabo  
You know what I mean?  
The God Jus Allah

[Jus Allah:]

Megatraum is a Martian feeding off weed and cash  
I dash for my shipment of Roswell crash  
You smash when you dash with the clashing ox  
Saw you in half without a fucking magical box  
Wet pussy always seems to splash my cock  
I'm dead they just didn't leave the casket locked  
Pass my block I let shots drill in your spleen  
We're I'll marines with hand held killing machines  
Steal dreams with the armored steel  
Guard your grill  
Nigga, I was brought up by the kids in Smallville  
Following Allah's will, horror in the skill  
Caught up in the real  
Don't give me cause to kill  
Nocturnal, I stroll where the darkness goes  
If I had to follow the moon across the globe  
With the staff and white robe  
I still hold metal  
Disciples who walk on glass and rose petals

[Chorus:]

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

Yo last rigths, we fast to blast twice

[Ikon the Hologram:]

Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise

[Ikon the Hologram:]

Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

Yo, I'm savage

I write rhymes in pitch blackness  
Any motherfucker that front, is left backless  
Y'all motherfuckers just burn into ashes  
Trying to step into the zone with Vinnie Paz  
Is Black Sabbath  
Put a slug in his grill  
'Cause Jedi Mind two five thugs are for real  
You ever think there might be trouble then peel  
'Cause a motherfucker like me thumping to kill  
Y'all better pass the mic 'cause this I'll  
Y'all learn the +Facts Of Life+ from Kim Fields  
I don't know how many kids my flow harms  
My gun control leave y'all with no arms  
Y'all love to smell the stench of dead bodies  
Left in the path of the Paz and Khadafi  
Five nine, tatted up, mad stocky  
Animal thug who bust slugs in the lobby

[Chorus]

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

I hit the turnpike on dirtbike with 2 'litas  
On my way to Philly to fight for Mumia  
Only thug guerillas are react to this  
The laws try to destroy black activists  
Half of y'all, is performers and actresses  
I keep atleast a 100 grand in the mattresses  
Shit so hot, soon as I write it I get indicted  
I dare one y'all scared niggas to bite it  
I stood in hood lobbies getting my rocks off  
With longjohns and 3 pairs of socks on  
Ducking from the pigs so I don't get knocked off  
Or popped off, and y'all thugs are soft  
It's like you're skirt get pulled up, clothes come off  
Red Dragons, can't even fuck with my brain patterns  
I'm all live, Pentium Plus and Benz wagons  
Maki, believe me it do ring bells  
If you saw me do dirt you won't live to tell  
I'd lived in a cell  
Did bids in hell  
Held niggas at gunpoint for ransom and bail

[Chorus]

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