

The Rage Of Angels (Feat Crypt The Wa

Jedi Mind Tricks

yea

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my man Stoup holdin' me down

yea yeaIt's been five years since you've been locked in the bing

And not to mention all the fuckin drama it bring

You always in my heart and that's a BEAUTIFUL thing

like warm air flowin from a beautiful spring

But that's sum wild shit to do to a king

And maybe some day i'll get used to the sting

For now i'll been thinkin about you everyday

And how we use to dumb out in everyway

Brought a smile to my face on my hardest of days

and praying that your mother and your father can raise

Your little brother into a man one day

I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray

But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine

He smart with a heart and he steadily shine

And if the little soulja ever step outta line

u know i'm gonna be there to show him the timeSo what the deal 'causein how it feel right now

I'll be there soon so just chill right nowWhas the deal 'causein how you feel right now

I'll be there soon so just chill right nowYea it's Vinnie Paz, you know i'm sayin, Jedi Mind i'm holdin' u down

babyI'd rather walk these hollow grounds wit a glock or four pounds

Police lookin over my back with a glock it's low down

Wit a clock that slows down, it shoots flock wit no sound

And i'm carried away on my back like a stone popper party

Lyin' til' my soul hurts (soul hurts)

Mad as fuck scared and stuck, i can't control earth

Surrounded feelin like a cold hearse wanting to fold first

I thank my peeps every day be'cause they chose birth

I'm totally grateful, at times i act hateful

Ya'll wish ya'll feed over me to reside in a gold cradle

Brown paper bag living in the latest whips

Trips to Ep Cops Centre in the space and shit

Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with

Always the street legend to the bravest cliques

And now i see niggaz gettin, it makes me sick

The same shit that could've made us rich, made us snitch

Divide the men from the boys see what makes them bitch

To watch mothers lovin' struggles just to raise their kids

Soar my mind every time that i raise this fifth
And drink the bottle til' it's hollow and it all makes sense
Get it right, blood is thicker than water, could never
shit on my peeps
outer space
{Epilogue}
[Gandhi's voice]
All I can see that
in midst of death, life persists
in midst of untruth, truth persists
in midst of darkness, light persists

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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