Nada Cambia

Los Crudos

[Vinnie Paz] Yeah, Jedi Mind baby, como esto Vinnie Paz, Vinnie got real, yeah yeah... I'm like Mussolini, I rule with a iron fist I stab you in the bladder with a dagger and watch you die in piss Cut inside your wrist, drink the bloodmoney And your face is the perfect place for a slug, money You ain't a thug money, you all maggots You like to chill and hold hands with fagg*ts You like to conduct yourself like a savage You like the smell of males on your mattress Cause that's established, I f**kin hate you I hate your mother and father, because they made you I hate the universe, because it create you I hate everyone and anything that embrace you Who f**kin raised you? You a f**kin disgrace! And if you come around my way you get bucked in the face Get snuffed in the face, then I wack you With razors, nines, guns and what have you [Vinnie Paz] I'm Ayatollah Khomeini, I love to wage war I love anybody who rhymes and stay raw I love getting my rhymes in chainstores I love splitting you mind with chainsaws My thought-process is down in the f**kin' Lochness Knock a motherf**ker unconscious! Cause I don't give a f**k if you a man or a beast I handle my beef, tell Stoupe "hand me the heat" Hand me the piece and let me buck with their head We sicker than necrophiliacs f**kin' the dead Buck 'em instead, and leave 'em to rot Let their body flow down the river, and what not When shit pop, I greet beef with a smile Cause I ain't punched a fagg*t in his teeth in a while But meanwhile we just tryin' to shine Tryin' to get mine, try to get a grip for my mom [Vinnie Paz] I see you lookin' at me sideways daddy, that's your first mistake Die for cross for Christ, baby burn in to stake You learnin' too late You too conserned with the fake Too conserned with the law, that's why you turned into jake You turned into snake, but I expected that I'd like to get a f**kin' noose and put your neck in that To me it's like the sound of music when your neck will crack And now you temp to me to bring the doctor Jekyl back Now that we settled that, it's like a war now And Vinnie Paz bout the kick the f**kin door down Cause Jedi Mind Tricks is goin for a renown now It's like the callin of a storm now But y'all know it's about the get ugly Dirty rhymes, dirty beats, it's all muddy For 12 long years, Jedi Mind we stay cruddy As long as y'all showin' us love it's all lovely

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