

# Me Ne Shalto

## Jedi Mind Tricks

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah  
Jedi mind baby[Vinnie Paz]  
Junkyard Dog, real dirty and mean  
Take your face off cousin, I'm a surgery fiend  
The type of cat that would rather just be heard then be seen  
Hold a gat, at the end of it its a burgundy beam  
We serving the fiends, with a dose of the uncut  
And when there's beef with the heat they don't want what  
You just waiting for the bomb to reign  
put your body in the whole like Saddam Hussein  
So guard your frame when the .45 shells drop  
Cause it's dark and it's hot like in hell hot  
Vinnie Paz on some other shit  
I like my gat chrome, back bone and a rubber grip  
Licking' shots at the government  
With a knife out at the white house right in front of it  
That's who you fucking with, I'm a sick monster  
Slam dance in the motherfucking pit monster[Vinnie Paz]  
This is for my man YanListen I 'aint gonna play no more  
Beat a faggit till he 'aint fucking gay no more  
We 'gon stay making hits this is infinite  
This is Vinnie Paz world, you just live in it  
You just living in my world of doom  
Until Jedi Mind decide to build your tomb  
I build with goons, build with brother that's hustling leak  
And there 'aint nobody that's raw'r then us on the beat  
Ain't nobody Raw'r then Paz-man  
Cause I can drop a motherfucking bomb on you like the Gap Band  
We coming strapped man, its a war cousin  
Hit you with the Ric Flair figure four cousin  
Barry Windham right hand to your jaw cousin  
Road Warriors, Animal and Hawk cousin

Take a walk cousin, 'cause I'm done wit' you  
Or you'll be looking down the barrel of a gun or two[Vinnie Paz]  
I'm coming for your head  
Like something from the dawn of the dead  
Vito Corleone style, horse on a bed  
Thoughts on a bed from a hallow tip  
Chop off your fucking tongue make you swallow it  
You the type that got and what's to do diallo hit  
The type to make you faggot and be proud of it  
Turn it down a bit I can't think daddy  
I think I need another motherfucking drink daddy  
I think I'll hit the fucking bar with King Size  
Whose these motherfuckers dressing in pink guys  
You a retard, claims to be street smart  
But you the first one to run when the beef start  
You fucking sweetheart, you're in the wrong game  
Beat your head 'till your dead with a long chain  
Jedi Mind Tricks gonna have a long reign  
And the opposite of pleasure is all pain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>