

Animal Rap

Jedi Mind Tricks

[Kool G Rap]

You know the Don's armed wit sixteen
And I throw harm for this big cream, the whips and the carriage
Ball like the Knicks and the Mavericks, slip into fabrics
Pull up wit some big shit, lieutenant shit, hittin' the hazards
Spot a bitch wit that Cris habit, I gotta have it
Fuck shorty and send her OT wit a brick in her baggage
Roll where the clubs at she liquored up lavish
She only lick dick status to get cabbage
Dick get lathered to the thick baptist
Who back on the map? Giancana wit a vengeance
It's drama to the finish, put the llama to your appendix (aiight)
And squeezing the slugs, gun powder season your blood
I'm a legend breathing, the reason you thug (nigga)
This where the buck stops, fuck props
Buck shots at the top money, what the fuck you forgot?
Thought I was done and wasn't touchin' the block?

Still real, bustin' the glock

Put it where you could see it (blao) what up now?(Chorus) (Scratching)

Sample of Mike Tyson speaking[Mike Tyson]

Everybody talks and they like I'm losing my head, I'm losing confidence
and that I'm talking loud and vulgar - I'm talking vulgar because I'm angry
at what I've experienced all my years through this and I'm just angry!

Everyone else has the right to be angry too but that's just how I express myself[Vinnie Paz]

Yo, bust a motherfuckin' gat to this

Y'all believe lies like y'all was Catholics

I rap in Arabic, so my message is just immaculate

My rap elaborate, drink a forty and blaze a sack to it

My aim is accurate, take your brain and blow out the back of it I'm surly, miserable cat that slap shorties

Looks kinda resemble that of fat Pauly

I don't even clap, young boy, he claps for me

Chain hang down to my dick, I'm that gaudy

I don't even fuck wit you cats, you rap poorly

I don't even buck at you cats, you that corny

Wit a wack army, we barkin' at you

And Vinnie Paz holds a hammer like a carpenter do

you should understand that I ain't really fuckin' around

and if you don't, you gonna find your body stuffed in the ground

We buckin' em down, 'cause that's how wrong my life is

Y'all don't overstand how fuckin' strong my wife is
I'm from a time where every song was righteous
Before rap was just a swarm of white kids
And y'all a witness to the dawn of hypeness, or just another victim to the
pawns and sheisters
I'll feed your corpse to a swarm of vipers
And let em suck the blood till your form is lifeless
What!!! Fuckin' Vinnie Paz daddy!!! (Jedi Mind Tricks! Yeah!)(Chorus) (Scratching)Sample of Mike Tyson
speaking[Mike Tyson]
I'm a man, I - Listen
I'm not afraid to die, I'm not afraid to waste my life
'cuz when I die I'm going to paradise
and I'm not worried so I'm in a hurry to die.
But no one's going to disrespect me and no one's going to write
nonsense about me with out me retaliating back!

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