

# On The Eve Of War

## Jedi Mind Tricks

This is raw, all across the board, Liquid Sword Chamber  
If it's coming from my jaw, then it's pure anger  
Heavy metal rap, with a 44 banger  
We can settle that, let the mic cord hang ya  
I pay homage to the best of them, like Christopher Wallace  
And bring drama to the rest of 'em, with biscuits from coppers  
I'm with the Lord-Justice, and we raw gritty  
Picture hell, Philadelphia to New York City  
I brought a four with me, we can capture the ring  
And now we more merciless than the Statue of Ming  
And y'all are more purposeless than a pacifist king  
You gonna die, like a brawl with a gat in the Bing  
It's a passionate thing, the way we make classics  
Genuine brilliance or innate madness, yeah  
We all spin on the same axis  
And this chrome thing here leave your frame backless  
The police always trying to aim flame at us  
So I don't mind when a pig brain splatters  
I don't mind that we all gonna die soon  
I return to the silence of God's tomb  
Yeah, Vinnie Paz baby  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
There is no escaping once my blade start scraping  
My sword indeed make more niggaz bleed  
Wannabe of the MC's is shaken  
So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed  
There is no escaping once my blade start scraping  
My sword indeed make more niggaz bleed  
Wannabe of the MC's is shaken  
So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed  
I don't believe what I'm seeing, I don't believe it  
Ladies and gentlemen, at this time we have  
to gonna please rise  
(You'll never quit)  
No one will ever get it, there's no thing quit  
Imagine a rhyme in it's prime from off the baseline  
Skyscraper a vertical support the hang time  
Evidence that was left at the scene of the crime  
Trace back to a few from outta group of nine

Who performed well regardless to the price of the ticket  
Off or on stage whatever still kickin'  
With the footwork of Freddy Adu, it's all new  
Now the rap commissioners, they wanna clone my shoe  
With the rose now and its difficult to climb  
With the heat and wind and fallen rocks combined  
It's hard to stay aliened the course is an obstacle  
Within each chamber the force it unstoppable  
Lyrical swordsman blaze sharp, I'll cut out your heart  
MC's want no part of any type of conflict  
Be 'cuz when I respond quick, it gets thick  
The problem goes beyond sick  
Wearin' red trunks with silver trim  
Fightin' outta Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
This is how we do it  
His game is tight and there's nothing to do  
I ain't shaking but I gotta have skill spin  
What's the deal, baby? GZA, Genius  
Got the chance in life to redeem myself  
Stoups on the track, yeah my man Soop on the boards  
Those who dare oppose us shall stand  
Knee deep in the blood of their children  
Is that he who follows the pleasure of Allah  
Like him who has made himself deserving  
The displeasure from Allah  
And his abode and hell  
And it is an evil destination

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