

# BloodBorn Enemy

## Jedi Mind Tricks

[Intro:]

You are really of the Devil.

Wait, I'm sure we can come to an arrangement. I'll give you anything you want.

[Verse 1:]

I am the reverse of Christ, I am horrible, I'm the worst advice  
I squeeze coal in my hand and then it converts to ice  
My whole world is cold blood it's a serpent's life  
I was fighting in Damascus with a Persian knife  
I burn a motherfucker head, I'm in Hell's Kitchen  
Fuck a cop, fuck a bitch, fucking Mel Gibson  
The new wakata on the street smell different  
I was rocking Jordan 7s while you sell Pippens  
Everyone I crushed in a box  
So talking to y'all is just like talking to cops  
Call me boxcutter Pazzi cause I walk with the ox  
And though he ain't here physically I walk with my pops  
Yeah but physically I walk with the Glock  
And if an officer is shooting then an officer's shot  
I'm a fat guinea motherfucker, walk with a bop  
And it ain't never been a question if he soft or he not

[Hook:]

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack  
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[Verse 2:]

All I think about is crime, I forgot to buy a valentine  
I'm out my motherfucking mind in a crowded line  
Full-time murderer, no time to buy furniture  
Rather re-clip burners than clip through the circular  
Rather be a burglar than flip burgers  
Any stitch at work will make me wanna commit murder  
I am all thugs and drug friends, screams and blood streams  
Guns that can sink submarines, clubs and love scenes  
Thugs in hot tubs, queens and umpteens, Vodka, Rock of Love

Angels and adversaries, Raspberry Absolut  
Hash and grass, V8 splash, passion fruit  
Life is a battle, I'm out of sight with dim lighters around  
Knife and a frown, just another night on the town  
Endless horrors of manslaughter days in a row  
Leave you all dressed up, no place to go  
[Outro: scratching]  
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