

The Rage Of Angels (feat. Crypt The Warchild)

Jedi Mind Tricks

yea
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my man Stoup holdin' me down
yea yealIt's been five years since you've been locked in the bing
And not to mention all the fuckin drama it bring
You always in my heart and that's a BEAUTIFUL thing
like warm air flowin from a beautiful spring
But that's sum wild shit to do to a king
And maybe some day i'll get used to the sting
For now i'll been thinkin about you everyday
And how we use to dumb out in everyway
Brought a smile to my face on my hardest of days
and praying that your mother and your father can raise
Your little brother into a man one day
I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray
But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine
He smart with a heart and he steadily shine
And if the little soulja ever step outta line
u know i'm gonna be there to show him the timeSo what the deal 'causein how it feel right now
I'll be there soon so just chill right nowWhas the deal 'causein how you feel right now
I'll be there soon so just chill right nowYea it's Vinnie Paz, you know i'm sayin, Jedi Mind i'm holdin' u down
babyI'd rather walk these hollow grounds wit a glock or four pounds
Police lookin over my back with a glock it's low down
Wit a clock that slows down, it shoots flock wit no sound
And i'm carried away on my back like a stone popper party
Lysin' til' my soul hurts (soul hurts)
Mad as fuck scared and stuck, i can't control earth
Surrounded feelin like a cold hearse wanting to fold first
I thank my peeps every day be'cause they chose birth
I'm totally grateful, at times i act hateful
Ya'll wish ya'll feed over me to reside in a gold cradle
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips
Trips to Ep Cops Centre in the space and shit
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques
And now i see niggaz gettin, it makes me sick
The same shit that could've made us rich, made us snitch
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them bitch
To watch mothers lovin' struggles just to raise their kids

Soar my mind every time that i raise this fifth
And drink the bottle til' it's hollow and it all makes sense
Get it right, blood is thicker than water, could never
shit on my peeps
outer space
{Epilogue}
[Gandhi's voice]
All I can see that
in midst of death, life persists
in midst of untruth, truth persists
in midst of darkness, light persists

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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