

# The Rage Of Angels (Ft. Crypt The Warchild)

## Jedi Mind Tricks

yea  
Jedi Mind Tricks  
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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