

# Exertions [Remix]

## Jedi Mind Tricks

[Ikon the Hologram]  
You get split in fucking half  
The Ikon the Hologram wrath  
But I am the center inside the placenta of math  
You clash with cyanide gas and die fast  
Rythmical equivalent of solids, liquids and gas  
We smash your science, with the power of Lord Titus  
But I am the virus inside of the iris of Cyrus  
Upon papyrus  
I kill snipers and body vipers  
And strangle you with the organs of rioters who try to fight us  
Call me your highness  
And sip the blood from the phoenix  
Who's guilty like the Jews in the crucifixion of Jesus  
Murder the heathens  
And perish in a pit of cobras  
Word is bond, my rhymes form into a swarm of locusts  
Provoke us  
And face the Zodiac killers  
Five Samurai, do or die, fire spitters  
Heavy hitters, from the lands of Sudan  
Killadel Shambala Ikon the Hologram  
What? [Virtuoso]  
All religions fear ?Miguel?  
My strikes are fatal, to your style  
That's infantile like prenatal  
Your mic's a child  
That's getting fucked by a wild pedophile  
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? pectoral  
So suck my genitals you punk bitch  
I'm the general  
Concocting verbs out of chemicals  
Leave you bloody like menstrual  
Cycle, my rap rifle blasts open any beat you throw  
Virtuoso flows like an ocean through an archipelago [Esoteric]  
At a glance yo my battle stance rattles champls like an avalanche  
Crabs don't have a chance you sycophants spend your cash advance grabbin a lance try  
to joust with the conqueror  
Stompin the pawns that sponsor ya

Onto the crucifix  
I chew ya crew to bits like Mucelix or computer chips  
Who can dis the pugelist?  
Rappers tried, and now they calcified up in formaldehyde  
Your valves canals divide  
I scalp hides my names italicized to chastise replicants of nexus 6's excellence  
Present tense malevolence, devastating regiments  
Ever since I supplied a diatribe of cyanide you revised whom you idolize  
I finalize death threats, you recollect the esoteridactyl  
Court is now in session mothafucka drop the gavel[Bahamadia]  
Knowledge is self taught to be defining me spiritual  
????????? ??????? ??????? ??????????  
Like oracles at Delphi when they're spoken to  
Mortals refer to me as ?????? ?????? ????  
For exposing the secrets of the sands while I'm blessing you  
My presence equals principle like a method philosophies  
Of reparations, for payment, a stolen legacy  
So hail, homie  
I make up the pharaoh  
Like Ma'at i seek truth through the tarot  
Choosing the teachings of 'Nezzar over that of the devil  
And trading places with ?????? ?????? to hear my ancestors echo  
Commanding thoughts the lady forming the facts  
That led me to the holy near the temple of Kanak

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

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