

The Sacrilege Of Fatal Arms

Jedi Mind Tricks

[Intro:]The kind of music you play scares people.
Why shouldn't people be scared by you?

[Verse 1:]Vinnie scream fuck the world like Shakur
Y'all ain't never really enlist, you pussies stuck in war
Stick a bottle through the esophagus, I'll pop your jaw
I ain't worried about them, they? deader than Rocky 4
? defense of Vinnie box em all
Y'all are pussies, y'all see faggots and y'all will drop your drawers
I'm the hardest motherfucker, I'll stop a storm
I walked into the jungle, cut off all the lion's paws
Black gloves, black mask so who would've seen him?
Y'all don't shoot, y'all play with guns, you Gilbert Arenas
We ain't from the same pain, it's different procedures
Me and Jus the same veins and same intravenous
Yeah, I judge a man by how he dies
Stuff his ass inside a van then the coward dies
Jus Allah who I turn to in a scuffle
Muscle never turn to fat, fat turn to muscle

[Hook:]I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I'll send you home in a bodybag you fag
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I'll send you home in a bodybag you fag

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver

[Verse 2:]My niggas will put your dome in a wall from one phone call
Trying to be such a fucking know-it-all
Niggas pop a hole in your boy, put your with Pope John Paul
Shove your body inside of a hole in the wall
I survived every close call, keep the guns loaded to brawl
It's the overall protocol
Y'all just throwing a whole lot of shit at the wall
I'm throwing a mix of nitrogen and glycerol
We get the pistols from the Big and Tall, you in the trash
Your phone got a million missed calls
I'm with half an ounce and a whole lot of alcohol
I'm blacking out, I'm always around the outlaws

Day in and day out it's murder on the menu
As your team searches for missing persons continue
I'm in blackness where black magic is practiced
It's the habitat where my gats the happiest
[Hook:] I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I'll send you home in a bodybag you fag
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I'll send you home in a bodybag you fag
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>