

# Sepultura, Intro

(Intro: Man Speaking)

If one does what God does enough times, he becomes as God is  
If you put it together, you get what you wanted  
What you desired, if you do it enough times  
He believes, you become one who is wanted, and desired, and accepted  
Because God has Power  
And if one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is

(Verse 1: Vinnie Paz)

Yeah... Jedi Mind Baby...  
Yeah

Yeah we bringin you the hardcore, the real raw type shit  
You ain't never seen nothing before like this  
Its all real, all ill, and all natural  
We all kill, all still, an blast at you  
I like blood, I like tasting ya flesh  
I like slugs, I like David Koresh  
I like anything thats related to death  
I like any king that can reign with his fist  
Now back to the topic at hand  
Steadily Shine, Shine Steadily with my fam  
Im the one who put the nail in the cross  
I'm the one who told the world about an alien corpse  
I'm the one who brought the truth to the light  
If you listening to me you couldn't lose in a fight  
Abusing the mic, with the force of five lions  
Anybody fuckin with Paz can die trying

(Chorus: Stoupe (Mixing) )

\*Mixed Sound Clips\*

(Verse 2: Vinnie Paz)

I'm a caged lion, always dying to hurt you  
Always a believer that my rhymings a virtue  
You just a heathen, and you lie like the church do  
I can't believe that Allah hasn't cursed you  
You too commercial, you still a disgrace  
You like to sit around with women watching Will & Grace  
I can't over-stand your sweetness  
You should try hire a therapist to beat this  
I'm being facetious, you should heed this  
I'm the one who hammered the first nail in Jesus  
I'm the definition of Toxic  
Anyone who ever got close to me got sick

(Chorus: Stoupe (Mixing) )

\*Mixed Sound Clips\*

We like heavy metal, listening to Sepultura  
Remain calm, study Islam, and read Torahs  
You can't follow the paths of Mans Hill  
You can't study the math and can't ill  
You can't over-stand what I believe  
You drown in an ocean of God and can't breath  
It's like I've been involved with beef  
Since the days of (??)  
I learn how to worship Allah  
I learn how to rhyme, and I teach it to yall  
I'm speakin to yall  
Its hardcore, real rap  
Real Slugs, Real Clips and Real Gats  
You real wack, and thats how I feel  
And thats the reason that I got a reason to kill

Yeah... follow me daddy  
Jedi Mind  
What's the fuckin deal

(Chorus: Stoupe (Mixing) )  
\*Mixed Sound Clips\*

\*Different Clips play until the end of the song\*