

# Weapon of Unholy Wrath

## Jedi Mind Tricks

[Verse 1:]

This the Official Pistol Gang, I put my mother on it  
If I got beef, I ain't got beef, my brother on it  
I just punch you in the face for nothing, I love the conflict  
And all my grown New York brothers be gunning?  
Vinnie God-sent, I'm what Allah meant  
Gucci frames, wild nerdy, call him Clark Kent  
Me and Jus sat together on the park bench  
And said if it wasn't money then it was nonsense  
Keep steadily finding ways to stay better  
You don't fight, you ducking fights, you Mayweather  
Anyway you wanna put it butcher, slay, sever  
You looking like Eddie in Delirious, gay leather  
You arguing over who the bestest but it's me though  
I'm arguing over who was better Ozzy and Dio  
Bruce Dickinson, Paul Di'Anno idios mio  
Mel Gibson a racist and Rick Ross is a CO

[Chorus:]

One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor  
Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor  
One's for more trees, two's for more trees  
Honestly it's my everything, I adore trees  
One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor  
Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor  
One's for more trees, two's for more trees

Honestly it's my everything, I adore trees [Verse 2:]

Yo there's more to life than guns and pleasure  
It's just till I find something better  
But I ain't ever gonna find a trunk of sunken treasure  
I'm a troublemaker, not a fucking double-major  
I love being with slug-traders and drug-takers  
I have an attitude, my gun has a gattitude  
We ain't trying to just have gas and fast food  
I'm with high rollers and pistol holders  
Gotta stay away from eye-rollers and whistle-blowers  
If I ever come in contact with them motherfuckers  
Contact a couple bloodsuckers and shovellers  
I'm filled with the hate of jihadists and mass-murderers  
Don't affiliate with pickpockets and cat burglars  
Gotta keep my guard up, had a lot of hard luck  
All I got is money for the bars and Starbucks  
But why spend cash on snacks and SunChips?  
When I can spend a stack on gats and gun clips

[Chorus:]

One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor

Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor

One's for more trees, two's for more trees

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>