

# Rip The Jacker, Cheers (Guerilla3k)

My luck was crushed, I felt like they fronted,  
My heart kept pumping, I had to do something, 170  
I turned the page, wrote a turn of phrase,  
Verbal X-Rays, they say "I don't burn I blaze"  
I steadied my approach, this supposed to be a NO FLY ZONE  
Black Sheep Squadron with strobe light hoes  
Mind, Body and Soul inseparable, incredibly,  
Proto plasma recycles the matter perpetually,  
I bear clutch the pen, my girlfriends jealous again,  
So intimate when I write it's a sin,  
The diaphragm, the thymus,  
Activate the latent powers that reside inside us with 13 chakras 140  
The ever expanding mind commanding body, do you copy?  
The Quantum biology biopsy, 150  
Saint Germaine is real, Germaine is a sage for real,  
My sigil is a double headed eagle seal,  
Weary of body and mind, tired of swimming against the tide,  
Why swim or walk when I can glide?  
What are you building Bis? Is it a flying Silver Disk?  
If you ever leave you'll be missed,  
Electromagnetic rap flytrap,  
There's no way Earth you can get around that  
Nuclear Biological Chemical emergency  
I purchase the beat then mix the spit with the mercury,  
The DJ grabs the acetate out the crate,  
Mix the dub plate, the BPMs fluctuate,  
Nobody can hold me back  
My flow bloviates into a spiritual shape and co-creates rap,  
Cold callous chronic chemical imbalance,  
Smoking a chalice in the Rabbit hole with Alice, 40  
Unnatural battle ability, the enemy tried to imprison me,  
But they would've been better off killing me, 110  
Devine design, a miracle of Metallurgy,  
Every clergy member from Mecca who heard of me worshipped me, 30  
The promoter won't pay me what I want for a show  
Why do it for free when I'm worth my weight in gold?

Publicly coming forward with my metaphors to share,  
About the space serpents flying around in the troposphere,  
Poet Laureate Infinity,