

# Rip The Jacker, Acxyme 666 (Omni3)

[Canibus]

The world came to know me as Sir William,  
The man of steel with a Smallville build with the illest ,  
As odd as it may seem, the Microphone Fiend  
Is God of the Hip Hop regime, Planet Rock Supreme, 50  
In a newly ordered world living in shit,  
No matter how good or poor your English is,  
O Lord, tell me what to do, tell me O Lord,  
I've mastered the art of rhyming now I am so bored,  
I spit the truth, Rip the mic, Rip the booth, Rip you too,  
Rip the Jacker is proof I Ripped through,  
They can't battle me so they'd rather embarrass me,  
By being mad at me they commit microphone heresy,  
Some of my thoughts align with Einstein himself,  
I wanna know God's thoughts too, the rest are details,  
From the shores of Normandy to the Turkish streets,  
To the bluest oceans glowing on the Persian beach,

[Jus Allah]

I have sublime comprehension, Divine Intervention  
My enzymes studied by the minds at Princeton  
To figure my design would divide a Christian  
Complete Truth Brothers been deprived of listening  
A secret Odyssey, Ungodly, cursing prophecy  
Reading Verses That will preach a Demonology  
I speak scholarly, Lord vain  
Require more brain than you're physically ordained to contain  
I'm on the next plane, where everything exists one and the same  
Where pleasure is pain, and never rains  
I seen what you fear, I've passed beyond that  
The things that give you tears, I have laughed and yawned at  
Your fucking heart tastes so weak and rank  
I have to eat dog food just to keep my strength  
And my doors wide open for anybody that wants some  
But I don't even live inside a house, I haunt one!

[The Notorious B.I.G.]

I grew up a fucking screw up  
Got introduced to the game got an ounce and fucking blew up  
Chopping rocks over night  
the nigga Biggie Smalls trying to turn into black Frank White  
We had a grow dreds to change our description  
Two cops is on the milkbox missing  
Showed they codes know they got stepped on  
A fist full of bullets a chest full of Teflon  
Run from the police picture that, nigga im too fat  
I'd fuck around and catch an asthma attack  
That's why I bust back and don't face me  
When he drop take his glock and im swayze  
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