

Rip The Jacker, Alc Beat (Omni3)

I think I've had about enough of your tough talk,
Come over here take my cuffs off, I promise you we'll just talk,
No biting allowed just bark, don't run just walk,
Battle Rap there is no such art, 60
Emotion manifests Thought, Thought manifests Words
Actions & Reality, this is not fantasy,
If you question me, you will be detained indefinitely,
Your name will be added to the Blacklist Registry,
I'm a scruffy old man, with bloody cold hands,
On my arm is a tattoo of a sully old brand,
If I am not myself, then how would I be?
If I do not look tell me how will I see?
The Law Of Attraction is attracted to me,
The Laws Of Poetry in action is practiced quite actively, 70
I look at my face more than anybody else,
I still can't recognize myself,
I don't need anybody but myself,
When I'm rhyming like this I don't need no help,
But.....Thank you for your purchase, these verses have perennial purpose,
But on the other hand these rappers are worthless,
At least from my interconnected introspective perspective,
The more pretentious, the more apprehensive the sentence,
You are lazy and you wanna be the best? You crazy!
The Best Train everyday of the week, 80
Rip the Jacker was born, the bow was drawn,
Spit a 100 bars before you could run a 100 yards,
I seen a mushroom to the north, from my porch,
It was odd, every dog in the neighbourhood barked, 60
You wanna stand there and talk?
A blast wave gonna tear more than your roof off, nigga c'mon!
I remove the veil from in front of me, suddenly
The roots of my discovery uncovered skulduggery,
I am not innocent, but you cannot punish me,
Cause I know what the world wants to see, tragedy, 70
What is Germaine determined to ascertain for his self?
Few of the same elk have known what I felt,
There's a Proverb that goes "One should know thyself
Before one can know the world", so I showed myself,
The unidentified submersible, looked like a giant turtle half circle,
Yo, I need to stop smoking purple,
Fuck a record deal, my training is real,
Look at the sword I wield, you will taste my steel,
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si-Do
These are the tones that will activate the ohm,
No telling if it will bring out the best or the worst in you,
It would be a miracle if I was merciful,
Are you "food for the moon"? Or are you in the mood for doom?
Furniture moves when I walk in a room,
Stryker Brigade Driver, sometimes I was Gunner,
Checkpoints required all the concentration I could muster,
The relative radiance of the rhyme makes it shine,
Increasing the star wattage with longer cycle time,
Yeah, I bust the rhymes but I customize the lines,
And by the looks of things I did it just in time,
I marched from the Halls of Montezuma to Tripoli,
Physically this mission objective is killing me, 110
I submit to the will of the creator willingly,
The possibilities present a probable infinity,