

Rip The Jacker, An Infinite Dimension (Baal)

Canibus....

BAAL...

you're about to enter INFINITY

DJ Twang cuts

Take a closer look at the law

You see i don't govern 'em, i summon SUNSTONE to puzzle them

Started with Rip the Jacker, the budget: spit cold blooded

FUCK IT, i'ma have to show these niggas something

Too easy, who believe me that enlightens, they love it

the Poet Laureate universe can brighten the dullest

the aura describes the awesome, what should we call it?

a team of ER doctors with sandstorms in a revised order

Skull is a submarine hull, in a cave protecting the whale song

creating the painting of Cthulhu on the wall

the rhymes are Grimoires, deeper than yours

you crawled before you walked but didn't think about your thoughts with extreme force

spit for sport, the wings are burnt off

i'm not concerned though, let me explain the first law:

This is the greatest rhyme of all time globally

Poet Laureate Infinity will probably always talk to the beat

DJ Twang cuts