

# Rip The Jacker, Another World (Shan51)

A change is beginning every molecule is spinning,  
Lyrics imitate the art, art imitates lyrics, can you hear it?  
Signals bounce back and forth like a mirror,  
With flawless error, like that forever  
Surface the air radar tells me where they are,  
Are they far? I patiently watch the sweep arm, 190  
We can find them but they can't find us,  
Just below Mach 3 the rhymes ionizes,  
I'm hooked on Hip Hop, I can't live without it,  
You can mix this song a thousand ways I don't doubt it,  
The daughters of man locked in prison camps,  
With the sons of mothers that are too weak to dance,  
At least we notice damage, what do we expect,  
The coming super storm is gonna wipe us off the map  
But that is not possible, that's sounds completely illogical,  
You must've been kicked the fuck out of school 200  
Always remember the Reptilian agenda,  
"No Pulse Rendered" in the earthquake's epicentre,  
I found fluoride in my water supply,  
At the time I felt a total apathy towards dying,  
The ungrateful dead reoccurring images playing in my head,  
I was told to memorize what I was said,  
"With this salt I consecrate this water,  
may whatever it touch receive Hallowed Light coming from Them."  
"With this sacred water I consecrate this Talisman  
so that it will make me Poet Laureate" 210  
Otherwise I'll be so depressed, oh well no regrets  
I been toe to toe with the best, I Know the Ledge'  
I accept all cultures, colours, creeds and races  
Life is Life no taxonomical classification,  
No corruption, no disruption, no destruction, no budget, no nothing,  
It's never that easy, you just gotta trust it,  
A leader that feels beleaguered to teach the youth,  
The Youth will refuse to follow if they don't believe you,  
There is strength in numbers there are numbers in strength,  
Nothing good comes from hatred, Love's the missing link, 220  
Even if I am in a minority of one,  
The truth is still the truth no matter how it's spun  
My mind is prepared, Hip Hop is impaired,  
If you disagree with me then yours isn't there  
I rock rhymes for your pleasure, you listen at your leisure,  
I only record it once you listen to it forever,  
The fish hook stuck in your jaws, the feedback was not positive,  
Human Hominids fishing for compliments,  
Started with a nugget, the budget snowballed into something,  
Above ground running not underground covered ,