

# Rip The Jacker, Code Red (Shan51)

I procured a small piece of the treasure, collections from a former era  
Dating back to forever, the warrior became protector,  
Quoted from the Book of the Law, I don't govern them,  
I summon them, speaking in tongues again,  
Started with a trumpet, woodwinds, strings  
The conductor brings the drums in, fingers trigger the drum kit,  
Other emcees be nervous or something, rhymes in abundance,  
Hip Hop Justice, Rappers are captured and punished,  
Drawn and quartered, liars are denied water,  
You still alive? I repeat in a revised order, 10  
Skull is a submarine hull  
Screen doors protect the motherboard core from extreme heat warp,  
My mind dives deep beneath yours, Poseidon Trident Seahorse  
Bubbles form I scream with extreme force,  
Marineris Trench detour to Ultima Thule,  
Let me explain what my sonar saw,  
Upholding the Holy Rosary, patrolling the Open Seas,  
At U-Boat speed beneath the Tsunami, where I'm supposed to be,  
Industrialists, civilians, women and children directly,  
Military chiefs, aristocrats in the buildings, 20  
Membership is based off your raw intelligence,  
400 screen video editing with hard evidence,  
The clinical Professor of rhymes from Pepperdine,  
Co-signed by GlaxoSmithKline designs,  
The Universe provided the lighting to see what I was writing,  
The results were blinding, Lyrics, Timing,  
Shut the fuck up and stop whining,  
Instinct controls how you think before deciding, so keep vibing,  
Swimming naked in the open, a lone shark begins to circle me,  
Instead of trying to murder me, it tried to flirt with me, 30  
I got away nervously, talked about it purposefully,  
Next time I see it, it's going to have a word with me,  
I guess it wasn't meant to be,  
Under an assumed Identity I resumed PsyOps on the enemy,  
USA made, field grade steel face,  
Moving at a Canibus pace in the proto subspace,  
I am not here to negotiate eliminate  
The face on the photograph we have in our database,  
No emcee could rhyme like this, there's no challenge,  
His Poet Laureateship pontificates balance, 40  
This lyrical pyramid was discovered by accident,  
I know I could build it fast if I block and tackle it,  
Judge me fairly, compare me,  
To Dante Alighieri's Purgatorio theory,