Rip The Jacker, The Bars (Cee4tour)

(Chorus)

This is "The Greatest Rhyme Of All Time" supposedly, 1000 Bars it will probably always be, Take a closer look at the bars, the bars, the bars You take a closer look at the bars, the bars, the bars This is "The Greatest Rhyme Of All Time" supposedly, 1000 Bars it will probably always be, Take a closer look at the bars, you see I'm not behind them Or in front of them, I'm one of them

(Rip)

Started with a 100, The Game spit 3, I said "Fuck It!" I'ma have to show these niggaz something, Too easy, who'd believe me if I said that it wasn't? The rhyme is a weapon I bust it the Brotherhood got me covered OP orders with coordinates where to drop mortars I drive forward, Sandstorms make my eyes water, 10 Skull is a submarine hull Dolphin phones screen calls from places as far away as A.G.C.R., The rhymes are raw, deeper than yours, you crawled before you walked But didn't think about your thoughts before you talked, We spit for sport, I won, you lost But you paid them off to nail my corpse to a cross,

Chrous

(Rip)

Mentally top heavy, not many can rock with me, Hip Hop could not bench me so they plot to suspend me, 20 I said "Nobody benefits, Everyone perishes" I tell them this, They say, "Here, it's time for your medicine", Imagine being fined over a rhyme? For stepping over the line? When I inspired Hova and Nas, I listened to 44 4's' 22 times "I Gave You Power" God stop my heart if I'm lying, You like Red or White Wine? Let's talk about it I'm buying, Let's talk about the Children of Zion, excuse me if I start crying, The Art Of Rhyming? I've mastered it certainly, surely I'll celebrate capturing it for my Taxidermy, 30

Chorus

(Rip)

The Ice Truck Killer will be observing me perform surgery, Ritual Widow Murder, searching for her urgently, Mix the blood so it don't coagulate, The sex magic won't work if the bitch masturbates, I put her on cloud nine, look at her face, A cumulus lenticularis, a capsule in Space, You will become acquainted with my cryptic language, And my mystic manners, Rip spit bananas, 40 Systematic Global geographic systemic Neo-synapsis, Reload the graphics notice I spit it rapid, Advanced Step In Innovative Mobility, Most emcees try to clone me lyrically,

Chorus x2