

# Rip The Jacker, The Phoenix Force (Oobe)

'Storm & I Are Heading To Boston  
We Won't Be Gone Long...  
The Professor Wants Us To Track Down A Mutant Who Attacked The President'

Jean Grey Is Gone Forever  
She Tried To Control My Mind  
The Bitch Is Lost In Time  
And Her Corpse Is Mine  
They Left Me Dehydrated By The Nile River Naked  
Crying Like A Baby, But I Made It  
Now I'm Back With A Force That Can't Be Measured  
I'm Bout To Destroy The Reptilian Forever  
And Nothing Gon'Get In My Way  
You Heard What I Say?  
These Snakes Gotta Pay  
Break The Chain, Enough With Being Slaves

We Gotta Unite Everywhere  
We Gotta Take Over The White House & Kill The President  
We Gotta Kill Rothschild & His Bloodline Brethren  
And We Cannot Fold Under The Political Pressure  
Satellites Watch You  
They Want Everyone Locked In Prison Camps With A Microchip In Ya Heads  
They Plot To Wipe Us Off The Map  
It's Time To Wake Up My Friends  
It's Time To Pursue Revenge Against The Unseen Hand

I Dictate A Scribe That Causes The Dark Forces To Die By My Light  
Normal Life Was Designed To Put You All On A Line  
Jean Grey Was Crucified But I'm Still Alive  
I'm Back With More Power & Now I'm Stepping Over The Lines  
My Ever Expanding Mind Was Redefined  
The Professor Got Me Reassigned  
But Not Before I Start Capturing Dreams From Your Mind

I'm A Different Mind From The Same Body  
I Still Circle In The Skies  
Follow Me For 5 Miles  
I Bring You Paradise  
My Dreams Are Magnified  
Your Dreams Are Classified  
Too Much For The Eyes  
When The Sun Will Rise  
A New Day Was Designed  
A New Brain Was Reside  
I Reveal Infinite Rhymes  
Circle My Flight Instructors In The Skies  
I See The Cosmonauts Coming

If You Crack The Code (The Secret Code)  
You Will Find A Way To Generate Doe  
If You Crack The Code (The Secret Code)  
I Promise You That You Will Find Mo'  
(And The Secret) And The Secret Code Is Hiding In My Poems  
And My Poems Were Found Where The Mayan SunStone Was  
So Do The Math (Do The Math)  
The Boston Visionary Cell, Designed My New Lab  
My Equations Gon'Wipe Them Off The Map