

Rip The Jacker, Alchemy (Shan51)

I looked into LL's eyes we both cried,
Meteors immediately fell from the skies,
I've apologized but I can't change who I am,
I can change future, can't budge the past,
Them pretty ass lyrics is for bitches with acrylic,
Only fake niggas catch feelings over silly shit,
Sports locked and loaded, zero you in from the pillbox,
Williams! How many kills you got? 120
The uniforms match so we all look the same from the sky,
The only time they notice the difference is when we die,
Is dying a wise thing? What about trying?
What about the family members back home crying?
Manmade weapons Starship Captain etc
George Lucas showed me a full sized replica,
Circled for a fly over in a black Kiowa
Five soldiers including me and a pilot called Noah,
He passed over a top secret dossier folder half opened,
I noticed the words MOSES and CONUS, 130
MOSES is a new weapon system secret code,
CONUS is the continent of the US, I suppose,
The jump light lit up, Master Chief said "Let's Go!"
All right men this is what we train for,
Williams you gotta go first, "if you say so, HALO"
High Altitude Always Stay Low,
Gale Winds blowing, this might be the death of me,
The Airborne unit in the back of me jumped out next to me,
Gold chords from the organ cut down your swordsman,
Tell everybody to shut the fuck up when I'm talking, 140
The 1000 Bar race at an unrelenting pace,
Just in case Humans ever get to World War 8,
Do you believe in fate? Then how do you know?
When you finally get there, where will you go?

This ain't no joke, you think I'm joking,
Everything frozen, melted, destroyed, broken,
Only the chosen find a way out,
Everybody move out! Make sure to stay off the main route,
Satellites watch me they think they got me,
Right hands turn left shoulders around but it's not me, 150
Atmospheric Reentry a flying sighting, looked like lightening,
Striking blind, what the fuck's frying?
Comparative image sharpness between artists,
I don't think you know what you're about to get involved in,
Give you a quadrillion dollars to be a partner,
If you are still worshipping money I think you are Godless,
Sulphuric Nitric Acid eat through the Labyrinth,
The foundation is cracking, we must take action,
Basic Instruction Before Leaving Earth, B.I.B.L.E.
I take shelter in an old Missile Silo, 160
Hip Hop is blackened pot placed next to a kettle,
With my logo in it, a rigid rehomogenized metal,