

"MAKING AN IMPACT"

He's waiting to break out of his cage  
Like a frag grenade  
He's sick and tired of being thrown off stage  
He's ready to go on a lyrics raid

It's because he's different  
He's better than the rest  
Go ahead he's up for the test  
People are scared of what's next  
He's getting ready for the quest

It's him  
He's ready  
Moving steady  
He's quick like the machete  
He's ready

He's ready to blow up this stage  
He's ready to get up on this stage  
He's ready to rip this stage  
He's ready.

It's time to make an impact  
His mind is tight packed  
His rhymes are tight stacked  
He's in trouble because he slacked  
But its time to fight back  
And make an impact  
But his life is like that  
He's ready to turn on his mike that  
Started this sound track  
Don't push him he might crack

He's having a heart attack  
And he aint got no daughter that  
Can keep him on track  
And soon they won't ask for the mike back  
They'll take a step back  
I told them don't push me because I might crack

Now look you have one chance to pop  
You have the choice to take it or flop  
Seize it or not, seize it or drop  
Once you have it, its caught  
So you're standing tall while the rest are not

One can change the world forever  
So if you think it is a pointless endeavor  
You're wrong keep your ideas out of the shredder  
All it takes is just a few letters

All you need is a flow  
All that you need to know  
Is hard wired  
Into your brain  
To your heart and your soul  
But spit the rong verse and pay the toll  
Ya you rap like at troll  
Extra slow with no flow  
Acting like people are gonna show up to your next show

Next thing you know the world is in flames  
And everyone is calling your name  
They're all trying to shift the blame  
And just when you needed it your moment, it came  
No longer will people hang their heads in shame  
That's all it took to make a change

Now it's time to exchange  
The position of the game  
Your lyrics are lame  
I'm hitting this fame  
Your lion is tame  
Mine is ready to mame  
Like rat-a-tat-tat im on my way to fame

You rappers just talk alot of smack  
Like yall jst stepped in a thumb tack  
But what all you rappers lack  
Is the ethics, the power to get back  
Up and make a brand new rap  
Now i have to take out my mike and whip you like im holding a strap

Now these lyrics are mine to decypher  
The way i make other rappers act i must be playing the pied phiper  
I got these rappers tied just like a  
Puppet made to act like a

Crack job  
Wack job  
I think they need a smack job  
It's like a movie Attack of the crazed dog  
And the sequal return of the attack dog  
The only thing you lack dog  
Is one good rap dog

Now I'm braking my chains  
No longer will I feel these pains  
My soul is set loose like a bunch of great danes  
No more am I stuck in the slow lanes  
I have made my thousand paper cranes

This is my time  
This is my rhyme  
This is my line  
Just look at the signs  
And let loose the chains that bind

My emotions are tight packed  
My lyrics tight stacked  
It's time to fight back  
I'm making an impact.

By Salvaryus Partan

*Salvaryus Partan*