

# Epic Salutations

Murs

Epic salutations  
To all around the nation  
Engaging in this form of energetic transformation  
Hop on communication  
The vibe we're sending out  
To all who thought the real was lost and had to live in doubt  
I tried to finish out  
I rarely replicate  
Represented, reproduce my records at respected rates  
Quality, quantity, qualified sonically  
To coalite the classic catalog for the colony  
Something like a pharmacy  
Hardest dope I'm pushing out  
This is something heavy for the stoners getting smoked out  
Loc'd out, psycho, nitro-glycerin  
Audio insulin for all of y'all that's listening  
And you can listen in  
While I'm tripping out  
I'm Heaven bound, but I think I found a different route  
A couple par secs off of the main road  
If you don't open up your mind then you can't go  
I travel rainbows  
Red, orange, yellow, green  
Blue, indigo, violet, brightest lights you ever seen  
Selassie of the posse  
Making wine out of Rossi  
Most high over money, Ted Dibiasse  
I take a million dollars  
And gather all the scholars  
To make a rocket ship out of old school Impalas  
Ghetto in a stello west coast Cinderella  
She riding shot gun and she rolling something hella  
She passes it to me but I don't smoke is what I tell her  
While I'm slanging moon rocks to these alien fellas  
We 5, 965 million  
Miles away from Mars, among the stars, but I'm chilling  
Laps around the sun, fingers rapped around a gun  
And I'm shooting solar flares at your passengers for fun  
That's how we have a good time on my planet  
But you never came to visit, you didn't understand it  
Take the boy out the hood, not the hood out of the rocket man  
Trying to make the most out of this galaxy they lock me in  
They can not box me in, I've traveled light years  
Cartridges of courage cause we loaded up to fight fear  
We might not win, but we never lose  
With us or against us, you defenseless so you better choose  
It's love or rockets dude  
I use my rocket fuel to travel through the infinite and this is what I brought to you  
Hardcore rap about nothing at all  
Just some laser beams and quasars stuck in a jar  
And this is all I've come up with so far  
Living a lifetime on Earth and looking up at the stars