Flatline

Yeah, you ain't seen my best Checkmate, ain't a game of chess

Globalists see me as a threat Free thinking, got a world at my neck Hah, am I paranoid? Picture Malcolm X In a room full of pigs, trying not to bust a sweat Aye, Neil Tyson need to loosen up his vest They probably write that man one hell of a check Aye, I'm over here on this side of town Come on over, over, over here, try to clown Ave, I never pipe down If they weren't coming for me then They definitely coming for me now I can't even keep my phone charged up All this shit I'm talking, I should get my home barred up Rappers get off of my dick and get your own bars up Now the mirror lizard's breath got the clones scared cuz Woo, use your, use your common sense Why is NASA part of the department of defense? They divided up the seas into thirty-three degrees Feeding kids masonry, bruh, be careful what you read

Flat line, flat line There's no superior blood line Flat line, flat line You got me once but that died, aye

Voice, voice, do I have a voice? Do I give a fuck? Do I have a choice? Joint, joint, I roll up a joint Keep my shooters in the game like I hate to disappoint I see only good things on the horizon That's probably why the horizon is always rising Indoctrinated in a cult called science And graduated to a club full of liars Heliocentrism, you were the sixth victim Fuck you and your team, you can sit on the bench with 'em They nervous, but before you try to curve it Do your research on David Irving Stalin was way worse than Hitler That's why the POTUS gotta wear a kippah I'm a man first 'fore an artist Get a lawyer, look up Doctor Richard Sauder

Flat line You fooled us for the last time Flat line, flat line There's no superior blood line [Interlude: Neil Tyson]

So you want to find the farthest point from that center. And it turns out sea level at the equator is farther away from the center of the Earth than sea level near the poles. It has nothing to do with global warming and melting of the ice caps

(Why is that?)

Because... Earth, we know it spins, once a.... day. Yes, thank you. Three people know that, how long a day lasts here

(Good for row number two, they're off to a great start)

So you, so you spin, you know when you spin pizza dough, it kind of flattens out. It gets wider in the middle and...so Earth, throughout its life, even when it formed, it was spinning, and it got a little wider at the equator than it does at the poles. So it's not actually a sphere, it's an...it's oblate, it's officially an oblate spheroid. That's what we call it. But not only that, it's slightly wider below the equator than above the equator

(A little chubbier?)

Little chubbier, chubby's a good word, it's like pear-shaped. So it turns out the pear-shapedness is bigger than the height of Mount Everest above sea level

Flat line You fooled us for the last time Flat line, flat line There's no superior blood line Dead