Salami is not really a meat product of any kind

By Vinnie Corleone
The Last Editor of Krypton

The following article is written with disappearing ink and can only be seen by spritzing water over the page. Really, this is not a joke.

Salami is just an innocent, tasty, Italian cold cut that people enjoy eating in sandwiches and in other forms, or is it?

Randy Savage record packs a punch

By Billiam Redwood
Opinion Type Person

You think you know rap? Don't make me laugh. Think 50 Cent is the baddest MC on the planet? He ain't got nothin' on this guy. What about Snoop D-O-Double G? Has-been. You want a real rap record? Well, look no further because the king of the gangstas is here to show you how it's done. Now, who exactly is it who can claim this title over such huge names, you ask? Simple. It's the "Macho Man" Randy Savage with his new album Be a Man, of course!

For those of you not familiar with the overwhelming awesomeness that embodies Mr. Savage, he was previously a wrestler in both the WWF (now WWE) and WCW organizations. He also hawked Slim Jims with his trademark phrase "Snap into a Slim Jim! OH YEAH!" in countless television ads and carried the 2002 film Spider-Man with his award-caliber performance as "Bone Saw" McGraw.

However, amidst all of this success and notoriety, Savage was still not pleased. He knew that something even more special than his penchant for wrestling resided deep inside his chiseled frame, and that special something was, of course, mad rhyming skills!

Now, before I begin an in-depth analysis of this album, I must warn you, this record is so good that listening to it at maximum volume will, in fact, rock your face off. However, rather than leave you faceless, the album's very greatness will reconstruct your face in such a way you will get just as many girls as the "Macho Man" himself! Girls, while this may not appear particularly cool to you: just imagine a world filled with millions upon millions of Randy Savage look-a-likes. Sexy!

If I had to sum up this album in one word, it would surely be "brilliant." As it turns out, I was absolutely correct. Just listen to "Be a Man" once and you will understand. As Savage spits out acidic rhymes ripping on the devil incarnate, Hulk Hogan (that's right folks, Hulk Hogan), it hits you. This guy is a genius!

The lyrics on this album are down-right eye-opening. Never before have I been so deeply moved by music in my life. Listeners will be incited to deadly rage against the "Evil One" Hulk Hogan by the previously mentioned "Be a Man," which features the classic rhyme "Your movies straight-to-video/My box office can't stand/While I've got myself a feature role in Spider-Man."

For all of you who like to shake it on the dance floor, Savage hits you with "Macho Thang." All I can say is, Nelly ain't got nothin' on Big Randy. One listen to Savage's musings on a trip to the night club will have you wishing that you too could "Work hard/Play hard/That's the slogan."

However, Savage ends the album by showing listeners his soft side with a tender, heart-felt send-off to his deceased "real close friend and buddy" Mr. Perfect, another former wrestler. Your eyes will fill up with tears as the big man opens up about "All those times/Both of us/Just you and me."

God operates in strange ways. While he may have taken a great man in Mr. Perfect, he gives us a miraculously excellent recording from another great pillar of society in return. This album is the very personification of yummy goodness. Each track bursts forth with delicious flavors of delight for your ears that will be remembered and sought after for years to come. Buy this CD immediately or you suck at life.