

Canibus "Rip Vs Poet Laurette"

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[Intro: 'Gladiator' sample]

You have proved your valor yet again

Let us hope for the last time

But there's no one left to fight, sire

There is always somebody left to fight [Canibus- Poet Laureate]

Are you an ego monster, writing ten thousand bars?

I'll melt your squid face with ten thousand stars

Your battle raps dried up like the ass of the Sphinx

And your brains fried up my verses make your ball shrink

I'll kill you like Marie Curie with Ionizing Radiation

You are facing termination by your own creation

My metaphors mechanics will toss you off the planet

You smoke too much chronic, my vocab is volcanic

Infinite beings with black bars, that eat through rap stars

Travel time in fast cars, you fire past Mars

I ran back home to battle Rip on the phone

Right after I cracked Can-I-Bitch with the Mayan

Sun Stone You say we'll live without fear for several millions

years

If you hold hands with your peers like a bunch of queers

My Stryker Brigade driver, strike a gay rapper

I leave Rip dehydrated with lines of hot lava I tie you up with a snake shaped like a sideways

eight

And watch you break and suffocate at an unrelenting pace

Mechanical skeletal structure was designed with a Heavy Mental Your mind's left behind, it's as light as a feathered

quill

The Will of Knowledge God controls thoughts and movement

And force Can-I-Bitch to eat atomic waste pollutant

LL crucified your career with 'The Ripper Strikes Back'

I slice you from ear to ear, who's the Jamaican in

the body bag? [Canibus- Rip the Jacker]
Rip the Jacker quantum creator, the quasar quaker
So many layers I can't demonstrate it on paper
My melodic emulators cut you down with trachea
lasers
Of deeply deposited argon vapors My every verse is a
psychic institutional burst
I choose which layer to listen to first
At the peak of the Bell Curve, earthquakes make me
misspell words
But loud and clear my every verse is well heard
They barely understand you The unseen hands that
sample you and command
you, it's quite puritanical
Henry Louis Gates Jr. said I was a lyrical computer
A great leader of a spiritual movement
Homo Noeticus student, the cosmic human
Homo Evolutis, divine rulers from a digital future I'm a
poet not a puppet, I spit these rhymes without
a budget
With more infinite rhymes than cousins
Non-periodic comets, halotolonian bubbles in
solidified rock deposits
When you take the time to unearth what I did You will
witness infinity, every verse is a bridge
Uneasy lies the head, my crown is too heavy for
your men
The mixing board got a thousand channels
plugged in
Music generated user generated mixing board
entertainment
For you mental entrainment
(poet laurette)
you rhyme till the meter says 9.9.9 i rhyme till the last
jigglr of time, i know the fean is wrong my consience is
long gone silly cone ripping, the ripper out of his
own, song you can never hold me back doctor
frankeinstine's monster, rhymes in abundance somuch
so rip the jacker is not rebundant true hollywood story i
battle for the glory i will become the final chapter in
canibus's allogory, name the killing jackers and
washed up rappers i don't care if you pull the triggers
on the winters , Mr. Mathers have you had enough yet?
Check the grave of a dead vet probably the best yet till
ifinite laurette, couldn't even work the console of your
time machine a hundred years hardly when exploded
on the scene the tatoo on your arm now belongs to me i
will prescribe you with thw words laurette ifinity
(Canibus)
Thhe mic on my arm is symbolic for a knowledge bomb
Celestial arms spiral into viral columns i was betrayed

the moment you were born and more often than not i
say it in my songs all day long i talk about lyrical law i
reserve the right to say whatever i want if God kisses
your face and the devil kissed your ass then how come
you ain't got no goddamn cash the break away
civilization, generation on blast the human population
is reduced to ten percent of the half for those who love
to laugh bolides collide with incoming craft thr
geography is nanoscopic nano -typography if don't
understand don't mock me the midnight lyricist with a
one thousand bars cyclinders a ripper's lyricism is
unlimited

(Poet laurette)

Laurette ifinity was discreet style nigger thats me live
and for that you gotta spend time on a three mile i
distroy a whole city block than on dirty cops,your finger
prints on z-lock make short put you in the dock, hurl
your bak on your cold fans with hiphop for scale so it
became the total veil searching for holy grail i posess
double the raw grail double the rhyme control i profess
it is my fate to swallow your soul whole, need a new fix
use an ifinity mix and neve give me the credit i feel
degraded and sick i am the hiphop God inside an
ironman suit rhymes of wriggle shape bounce back end
up killing your own truse i am gettin tirde of spending
time with you rip,rip you gotta go first rip you will
become my mad bitch 2007 to ifinity die ops on an
enemy i become forver the illest lyrically!!

(canibus)

The opening mechnism for the spinx is behind the ears
but there is freedom behind your fears i am the autistic
king Ellipsis who broke the ecliptic but don't nobody
wanna listn after tweleve i turned into a rakim gremlin
bare witness to my lyrical fitness paranoid chillin bob
dylan, hiphop villian lyrical law from the heart of the
dark lizard king still spittin killa a gilla reptile with
poisonous venom give ' em a poem in every embolism
when the rhythm hit'em Bus ' em, punishes women and
children, whoever wit' 'em the illest alive,still living,still
spittin the audio master, blast you with a vocak sample
trigger i'm the im the illest' im the illest they got their
plans we got ours plus i got my own plans if something
goes sour

(Poet laurette)

Got cut from the othe eamcess for saying they ain't
worthy got kicked the fuck off universal for smoking its
kit purple rip the jacker your are crazy williams is lazy
battle you 10x in the same day coz you never did
amaze me i got on parallel passion for kicking your
own materials,begin using punches,because your brain
doesn't function,since they nice in the raw beat with the

millitary function producing bars of precision
incredible invision follow me super intuition to finish
the last mission barry your bars four hours after spittin
your last bars your spirit bec ifinit to the stars under the
extreme focre the grill of your face melts fuck rip the
jacker i appear courtesy of my self beat you blacker
than blue from the north to south take out second
round knock out easy in a porch of your mothers's
house

(canibus)

Fast acting bio hazard,my verse is a surface burst
blasting and attacking and backtracking through a
massive magnet global area with a bio locztion for
rappers vocals powered by zero point magic motors
how many times you done this before bis? Created an
album thate but others dismiss my air- apparent is
trying to hijack hiphop using some fucked up mixing
board spirits everything i've written for my brothers
and sisters who still listn this an't no fake reality vision
this real still spinning i laugh, radio djs ass kissing how
far would you go to be a rapper? Ask ' em beyond the
absence of light is blackness how far would you go to
be a rapper? Ask' em beyond the absence of light is all
blackness

(Poet laurette)

I'm cancerous so when i diss you,you wont answer this i
crush eminem in an minit but you ain't shit canibus if
you mastered the final lesson i can be a secret weopen
blasting who ever testing in less than a half second
killing bars by visionary lyricist with a light feather tape
channeling raw visuals forever digital rip the jacker's
arch man specialist genetics put you in labrath than
transcript the genesis i said the best shouldn't have to
take rip thats correct yes you can't ever pass the test
the most powerful folding the booth harness the power
of blue i can't rest till i decapitate your body in two you
taking a break for water my signals starts slaughter
creating heavenly order with swords from border to
border rip the jacker is living poverishly i kill rappers
battle the last fleeing on bloody coal in dallas

(Canibus)

Two hundred bars, eleven minutes,eighteen bars per
minute yeah, i still got it, can you fuck ? Superior
rhymes recorded inside ethereal time uncoventrived
and alive by design tigher tooth spiderman diving off
the roof smile, it's the truth when i'm rhyming over
loops i'm in a spaceship minus the roof yeah a real
spaceship, something i designed in my youth let the
world the t htat i designed iller records than you i wrote
produced and recored and released a lot more records
just thought that i should more credit than you cause

i'm better than you, see you can lie to me but don't lie
about is that all you got? No wonder you grouch my
lyrics sound horrbie, your voice sounds lousy so why
you still be up on on radio talking 'bout me'

(Poet laurette)

I spit burn targets home from the east to the west your
spit will turn white stone cold death, what you want me
to rap about gold heads trideans hard reality fantasy
odd storie bored scene you blew your second tape
between the veteran man mixtape producers ran back
home at an relantic pace non space refusing to spit live
producers and those guys, never the same style since
lies got you reasigned 2005 in las vegas hotter than
hell you got beat up by black cobras feeling the romeo
chuck tail no even cares if the cosmonuts are here why
would you wanna worthless humans to prepare i'm the
sickest gaslene wigstically of all my mixes and suzan
my role hamstress will forever be misstress your living
your final days i'm shooting with the illest track remote
viewing thangs computer thangs completing the final
kill track

[Canibus]

Catchphrase me if you can, nobody rhyme like Javelin
Fangz

I grab the mic with pure knowledge in my hand
Jump off the bridge, you fake niggas scam
I'll strangle you with dreadlocks and my bear
hands

Take you to the ground, release no release, I'm a beast
Run out of wind? I'll hit you with the piece
One, two, three deceased

It's already chaos going on in the streets, it's just
you and me

I'ma make you eat everything you said about the kid
Hip Hop's one of those things I'm proud I did
I respect your whole catalog and what you've said
And I'ma share your legacy with the one's who
care

They say, "Hip Hop is the greatest story never told"
Imagine what it'd look like at a hundred years old
You can't use mind control on a timeless soul
An emcee's lyrics defines his role

(Poet laurette)

Melotonin magic what are you bis? A crack? Addict sit
down at the mixing board you if you ever launch a
megnit pompous ego legs of a eagle wearing new
speed holes injecting 30 needles at he top of every
single i got a vocab of star mason you got that of a
child more worse than my mind that drops water man
now, murder the horse four man crawl metor
metaphors opening hell's doors memorising lyrical law

you got an eternal heart using millatary guns i battle
niggers the hardest pulling triggers and launches
tunnel ship devloped from smallville boy getting his
jaws grilled responsibility of revoicing i'm the nuclear
war head i am crushing pieces of coal looking to find a
dime and behold i accomplish golds when i star
rhyming refusing the booth timing begin hiding an a 3
blade like tridean beggin niggers to this bis you are the
last of the dying breed i'm the first on earth history, i
am the answer to the universe invinsible misclosing
(Canibus)

[Canibus]

Close encounters with the poetic Buddha
Outside Infinity City, with programmable life-form
producers

The Grand Deception, that's what it was
The idea of aliens or anatomical subs
For dinosaurs that feed off our flesh and blood
They worship the Sun, put you to death if you run
The serpent from Eden at Glen Rose, Texas museum
What's the meaning? They lived alongside human
beings

Visible photography blends with lomography lens
They can't copy, no matter how they pretend
The Canibus Man, is just apocalypse in a can
But Rip the Jacker spreads soundscapes across the
land

Constant to your death signals, Hip Hop jingles
I could literally kill you with a Hip Hop single
SEI is now online, the next verse reverse time
I can float a pound of steel with my mind
Tesla shield designed, obsessed with unlocking my
mind

'Cause there is no stopping my kind
The photons of life phase conjugation on the mic
My rhymes re-materialize as light
The lost unified field theory of Maxwell
They know I rap, but they didn't know I rap that well
I can't deceive you, the truth is out there for the
people

The lies are transparent to see through
I dream the galactic green, the Northern Lights in
the skies Uninhibited by the jet stream
God is within me, God is within you too
And together we will find the truth
They said "You ain't the same Rip, Canibus, Poet
Laureate"

But you never check what Germaine think Project CC-
gate spit, comet sized "C" spaceship
They so shocked they didn't say shit
Lyrical Law is all about the lyrics

And it goes a little something like this, hit it

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