

Canibus

"The Dragon Of Judah"

Visit "[The Dragon Of Judah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Canibus] Yeah, The Dragon of Judah Melatonin Magik producer Yeah, Mr. Magorium's metaphor emporium Vanglorious warriors with deep space euphoria The Dragon of Judah executed the Lion from Narnia I'm still trying to build God's army up The pedagogy tried to call me a communist And pacify my audience, sprinkle them with zombie dust The isosceldren is a prison for a three headed demon, Hip Hop behemoth Knowledge is needed to argue with the followers of Jesus Rearranging impossible peices, my quantum is increasing I am sleeping in a posturpedic, deeply breathing Dreaming a chakra site-seeing, philosophically speaking I saw Ghandi weakening from now eating I saw police brutality beatings I saw the leaders getting into spaceships and leaving I tried to search for possible meanings But I couldn't see the logical reasoning Said survival of the species, no Macbook no PCs No electricity, no TV No emcee battles, no Christmas carols Just international ??? Brown produce consumed by sick cattle Bone thin mammals hooked up to intravenous vaccination panels Collecting contaminated skin samples This is not natural, God damn you! Everybody on the planet don't deserve that, not even the animals You are completely culpable for everything you're supposed to do Even if it's not known to you The weight of the language I spoke to you The weight of the letters and the words in the rhymes that I wrote for you Are so so emotional, I don't even know what to do So I'mma leave the choice up to you Dragon of Judah I spit like a supernatural computer Professor Bis, I'm with the Minister of Intelligence Hold me down Professor Griff [Professor Griff] Minds that produce minds that produce minds like mines [Canibus] Now everyone want to talk about conspiracy You should of took Channel Zero more seriously Professor Bis got a ghetto Ph.D in Chemistry Professor Griff taught me how to spit it lyrically Now I'm part of the Ministry Put my name on the blacklist 'Cause I don't dickride nobody in the industry Where's the fuckin' empathy? I've been through so much treachery Most of the best emcees disrespected me and tried to get the best of me Never

tried to rescue me or help me with the recipe What do they expect from me!? Stressin' me, questionin' me to address the beef I rep Hip Hop, Hip Hop don't rep me I never got a penny off that Beef DVD You mean all that money went to QD3? I should have slammed the door in his face If I was a different nigga, I'da been caught a criminal case The best word to describe what you do to Hip Hop is 'rape' 'Cause you don't care about Hip Hop's fate You sit around your tables and say grace Eatin' steak, while you live like kings and treat kings like apes For Michael Jackson money, and still on the take Even Tevin Campbell's money, the greed is so great You probably dance around your mansion, like Cirque Du Soleil Everything is paid for, you don't have to pro-rate I ain't hatin', I'm not hatin', I'm just sayin' You makin' money off the next man's struggle. Why you can't pay him? They made millions off them Beef DVDs But didn't pay K-Solo or Eazy E It's called Blaxploitation Another one of Canibus' paranoid statements that's why I'm famous I'm just tryin' to tell niggas how the game is Beef in Hip Hop is just aimless entertainment If I shoot you, I'm blameless, but if you shoot me, you famous Whats a nigga to do? Now ain't that the godamn truth No matter what Hip Hop always lose! Wake the fuck up

Visit [Canibus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.