

Canibus

"USMC"

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I'm in a meeting with the Surgeon General of written
texts The battery of 1000 psychological tests I am
exhausted and stressed but I continue to press She
asked me if I'm the best. I signed languaged back YES
Spell words wrong, when writtin down rhymes
nowadays My hairs are beginning to Grey, that's why
imma shave The sky dark purple, low crawl through the
wormhole Took me back to 1998 at Universal 2008 I'm
eternal You know I'm still nice with the verbals, and I
ain't even heard you Your views. Your virtues Whatcha
goin do when Martial Law curfews lock down your Rock
Band Rehearsal Got ground zero asthma cancer Buried
on the moon as the top Hip-Hop Commander After
talkin to Paul Laffoley, he spoke about perigee and
apogee Something that I understood naturally The
mindscape, the other atmosphere is my space But in
my case, I seem trapped by the rhymes that I make
Canibus code for a data tabulated below (?) It's the end
of the world you know, glad you made it to the show
According to Title 17 USC, section 107 Canibus is just
an MC Imma Reggaeton rap translated from Jamaica
You a hater with that white boy hodgy behavior You
could say what you say, but, my catalog greater
EVERYTHING YOU HEARD BEFORE WITH MORE LAYERS
Poet Laureate V, why didn't they accept me? If I
remember correctly, lets see The "C" of Tranquility, the
mind will ascend The audio will blend into multiples of
10 The lies we have been told really are the truth So
together we will all learn again what we knew Proud to
have come so far, spit another bar The carousel issue
continues to revolve unresolved Take my hand Ripper
Grand Wizard chain of command Take this torch to
another land, tell them who I am The riot squad robot
look like Robocop photoshopped Heckler and Koch,
Semi auto stock I speak into the Mic, leaves fall off the
"Tree of life" BUT next Fall imma see if you nice

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