

Last Emperor

"Bums"

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[Verse One]

Being righteous is my career and conflict is just a job
risk
No stoppin this when I build rhymes like an Egyptian
obalisk
Watch me get down in your Provincetown or populace
Cause my life rhyme is Prime possess the matrix like
Optimus
Now you'll get framed like a diploma in your spiritual
coma
I'ma black Moor like Othello but I won't die for
Desdemona
Older diamond studded mic walk on a stage of solid
marble
Leave the flyest MC's startled in ? like Captain Marvel
Are you, aware of the fact that I left mankind
devastated?
And they still look for the blueprints
of the monuments that I've created
See the Gods live, don't compare my hard drive to your
floppy disk
Chicago to Gotham City, New York to Metropolis
From city streets to Athens, Greece from the pyramids
to the Acropolis
My final resting place will be a solid gold sarcophagus
But what I can't understand is how these foolish
humans
use the mic to their advantage
And get lost like the City of Atlantis
Your a long way from Kansas, and this is more than just
black chrome
You gotta be fresh, yes, and never talk in no wack tone
Cause once I got you in my attack zone
You could click your heels three times like Dorothy
and couldn't get back home
So, drop the mic and save those wack rhymes for later
Cause my battles leave more Broken Arrows than
Christian Slater
"May the, force be with you"
It's true nothing in life is coincidental
The Emperor is monumental

Chorus:

"Monumental" For mortal men who pretend they never
knew me

"Monumental" For these MC's, thinkin that they can do
me

"Monumental" For the simple things in life that suit me
The dead ancestors that speak through me

"Monumental"

repeat

[Verse Two]

Break a one-niner, its the democratic socialist rhymer
On stage I keep out invaders like the Great Wall of
China

My style transcends where the divine starts and man
ends

Understand friends, colleagues, comrades,
companions

Los campaneros who wreck stone temples like
pharaohs

Searchin Americans, La Batista, Ralph Bandalero

The empire builders must construct societies

Thats the difference between my spirit and the man
that deceives

The imperial to the masses, imperialistic fashions
Titaniums and plastics, alkalines and acids

From the cradle to the casket fantastic stories are told

Stolen maps are sold leading to hidden cities of gold

Hold your ancient artform sacred, let not the 85(%)
forsake it

Hitler's armies saw it in 1945 and tried to take it

Infiltrate it and break it, no substitutes nor
replacements

I've got a Stargate leading to other dimensions in my
basement

Honesty, energies of the mind are designed to
empower spaceships

My crew builds on politial science and international
relations

Feed off sunlight when the Earth grows void of
vegetation

Attack the U.N. like the Klingons did the United
Federation

Fully operational, mobile, global and intercontinental

The Emperor is truly monumental

Chorus

[Verse Three]

When worlds collide and are destroyed by earthquakes

and tremors
What I build serves as a culture for generations to
remember
From the cold-hearted to the tender, any ethnicity or
gender
Slaves to a higher power, you gave freedom when you
surrender
Bend your steel low, save that gangster talk for
Quentin Tarantino
I gets deeper than those 20,000 Leagues on Captain
Nemo's
So, abort the mission or get played out of position
Never let technology override this oral tradition
I'ma rather odd man, here to carry out the God's plan
While you try to be larger, I stay camouflaged like
Tarzan
I don't rhyme just to cash checks, but to create new
aspects
Blacks and Latinos are really, Kemites and Aztecs
Some voices got trouble, some voices got base
The Emperor's got the voice that be all up in your face
Now some MC's drop one single and vanish without a
trace
Call me Lord Vader, the baddest black man in outer
space
Mechanically rhyme prone, any MC or time zone
Hard rock get broken up into small pieces of limestone
To put it plainly modern forms of psychology can't
explain me
There's no man-made religion that can't contain me
See I realized that in the mind is where each man
must build his holy temple
Now that's the true meaning of monumental

Chorus

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