

Last Emperor "Monumental"

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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
obelisk
Watch me get down in your Province, town, or populace
Cause in my life: rhyme is Prime, posses the matrix like
Optimus
Now you'll get framed like a diploma in your spiritual
coma
I'ma black Moore like Othello, but I won't die for
Desdemona
Own a diamond-studded mic, walk on a stage of solid
marble
Leave the flyest MC's startled and yell "Shazam" like
Captain Marvel Are you no comma even though he
pauses 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 no comma force be with you"
It's true nothing in life is coincidental
The Emperor is monumental

[Chorus x2 :]

"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
soothe me

The dead ancestors that speak through me

"Monumental"

[repeat]

[Verse Two]

Breaker one-niner, it's 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 erect stone temples like pharaohs
Such an American Zapatista, rough

The empire builders must construct societies

That's the difference between my spirit and the man
that deceives

The imperial to the masses, imperialistic fashions
Titaniums and plastics, alkalies 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 art form 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

Harness the energies of the mind, designed to
empower spaceships

My crew builds on political 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 x2]

[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 steelo), save that gangster talk for Quentin
Tarantino
I gets deeper than those 20,000 Leagues on Captain
Nemo
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
Zartan
I don't rhyme just to cash checks, but to create new
aspects
Blacks and Latinos are really, Kemites and Aztecs
Some voices got treble, 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 rocks 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 thats the true meaning of monumental

[Chorus x2]

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