

## Alexia % Chris Phillips

### "Dominant Species"

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[Intro]

Yo, in a hundred years from now  
Everyone who's living on this planet will be dead  
So it's inconsequential really  
All the shit that you talk  
All the bullshit that you stand for  
It's more important what, what your ready to build  
What you're ready to pass down to your children  
What you're ready to create  
You better fucking remember that  
When you challenge a mother fucker like me  
Remember, I'm the dominant species

[Verse 1]

I'm stuck inside the future and life is chaotic  
The government is psychotically racist and robotic  
The matrix of entrapment is socio-economic  
Erotic conspiracy theory becomes reality  
Life is war, and every day's a battle to me  
I'm on the brink of insanity, between extreme  
intelligence and split personalities  
But I elevate to the point of reversing gravity  
Revolutionary conceptuality spitting out of me  
Even the dead people in my family tell me they proud  
of me  
Stupidity's not allowed by me  
Cuz I don't got time to play  
I'm the black whole lyricist that'll take your shine away  
Darkness at any time of day  
I'm the Technique and your nobody so what you trying  
to say  
Stellar density becomes your physical alignment  
1.8 billion tons per square inch confinement

[Chorus]

Yo, yo, yo, I drop knowledge so heavy it leaves the  
world unbalanced  
Exterminate the spiritual force of all that challenge  
I'm the lyrical apocalypse that crumbles the granite  
Replacing you as the dominant species on the planet

[Verse 2]

Yo, yo, lyrically I'm infinite like possibilities  
But you don't have the capability like infertility  
Cuz opening your mouth to question my validity  
Is like trying to contradict the theory of relativity  
When I spit is the epitome of heavy artillery  
My enemies are obsessed with me like the bitch in  
Misery  
But break out like father running from responsibility  
Every time I step and abuse the mic with versatility  
I balance humility, with brutal instinct  
I'll make your whole cypher look like those crackers  
from N'Sync  
And I don't care about your link, or your luxury car  
I shed light with more magnitude than all of the stars  
My breyon talk pick thick  
So don't ever talk shit  
And remember something nigga, while you rave and  
rant  
A roach can live for nine days without its head but you  
can't

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I'm explicit like video tapes of conjugal visits  
Some niggaz are too stupid to understand it like  
astrophysics  
Technique is exquisite  
I'll make your thoughts a victory  
Get pessimistic with the quickness  
If you think that I will just become another statistic with  
anything but success  
When I bless the mic as I spit this  
Specifically prolific with coprocessor coma type  
sickness  
My style is like a ten year old child with a slit wrist, too  
much reality  
For the fucking hit list  
I got a Black Panther mentality with a spick fist  
So you can get dissed  
Even if you're locally gold, vocally bold, or globally  
Multi-platinum sold  
I'm emotionally cold, disciplined, and ready to kill  
Like spirits in the same room with you, I'm giving you  
chills  
I drop knowledge while these mother fuckers clumsily  
spill  
And I drop it so heavy, it leaves the world unbalanced  
Exterminate the spiritual force of all that challenge  
I'm the lyrically apocalypse that crumbles the granite

Replacing you as the dominant species on the planet

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