

Anubis5

"Anubis5"

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My name is Stephen Moss, I was born in St. Catharines
When I turned fifteen I turned to rapping I shot up
through the rankings like a hot draft pick On a couple
of labels that I eagerly lost quick Dropped a couple of
albums man, you might have heard of me I'm Anubis
Five, a name you'd likely recognize From the
underground, I came up to rock this Fresher than sushi
comes this master of chopsticks Kind of pompous but
I've lost the arrogance My body absorbed through the
audio and the ambience Street hip hop is revolution
Frequency graffiti through words, world solution
Oozing with verve and lunar energy Comes with great
responsibility of being an emcee Bombing songs with
culture imbedded inside of me I walk overtop the
planet with a knapsack of CD's There's no greater high
than rocking a song live The bass shakes the blueprints
from which I was designed I'm Anubis Five I'm Anubis
Five I'm Anubis Five Dropping science like a biology
teacher My ears ring like telephones from the pounding
of speakers Eager to stand up and blaze with intuition
Bizarre beligerence from preaching star division
Canada connect with France Beats of beauty
contrasted with my ample raps So heavy flow like a
fatcap spraycan Ready to go like Tommy Lee Jones
rocking fresh Ray Bans Bam bap, back at it again Power
surge hits the nerve and I'm rattling cans I'm
damaging reps to local preps That claim hip hop as
their own but missed the major steps Tripping over
something not fresh If you know me I only rock a set to
death And when the mic hits the hand that's it Get
showered by fresh napalm that keeps the stage lit
There's no greater high than rocking a song live The
bass shakes the blueprints from which I was designed
I'm Anubis Five I'm Anubis Five I'm Anubis Five Igniting
in my time like a proximity mine My tongue ever so
divine as my domepiece shines Niagara region
representer Prepare to get bandaged if you're a
territory half stepper I'm not a shy guy, I explode out
the boombox Restraining myself consists of keeping
my lips locked But then I drip drop like a fresh piece
Vocal spray all over canvas, mad peace to RC Bringing

hip back to feed my family GalvaMega heat firing the
fresh artillery Inspecting the tapedeck is a safe bet
Step onto the scene, it gets hectic like a train wreck
Training to sound so outstanding Find me in Shamrock
Meats pounding my fists against cow ribs Digging up
my past to shed light upon creation Number five the
genesis to the revelation

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