

# Poet Laureate Infinity V004

Canibus

"And this is where the, the uh complexity comes in  
Maybe we in modern uh civilization haven't really connected with this  
understanding"

This is never been done before with a rhyme outside the realm of time  
It's the first of its kind  
POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
I WILL FOREVER BE THE ILLEST LYRICALLY!!!

I procured a small piece of the treasure  
Collections from a former era datin' back to forever  
The warrior became protector; take a closer look at the bars  
You'll see I'm not behind them or in front of them, I'm one of them  
Started with a hundred, The Game spit three I said "Fuck It!"  
I'm a have to show these niggaz somethin'  
33 is the number that enlightens the Brother  
Insight to the fullest that could brighten the dullest  
The ramifications are awesome, what should we call it? Mortars  
I drive forward Sandstorms make my eyes water  
Skull is a submarine hull  
Dolphin phones screen calls from places as far away as A.G.C.R.  
The rhymes are raw, protected by the Jericho wall  
With surface permutation of the permafrost  
We thought close support from the Navy Carriers and Air Force  
Would give us all what we needed, we were wrong  
This is "The Greatest Rhyme of All Time" supposedly  
1000 Bars it will probably always be  
The results from SETI, very interestin'  
I briefed the committee they told me to stop the testin'  
You cannot contend with this when I let it rip  
Eyes, ears, nose and throat specialist Professor Bis  
The sublime Chakra one thru nine  
Thru the spine induce the rhyme  
Internal fire produces the high  
I listened to 44 4's 22 times  
+I Gave You Power+ God stop my heart if I'm lyin'  
SHUT THE FUCK UP and stop whinnin'  
Instinct controls how you think before decidin', so keep vibin'  
The Art of Rhyming; I've mastered it certainly  
Surely I'll celebrate capturin' it for my Taxidermy  
From the streets of New Jersey to Germany  
To jungles in Angola where most the meat poachers heard of me  
I guess it wasn't meant to be  
Under an assumed Identity I resumed PsyOps on the enemy  
USA made, field grade steel face  
Movin' at a Canibus pace in the proto subspace  
Nobody could hold me back, my flow bloviates into a spiritual shape  
And co-create rap, cold callous chronic chemical imbalance  
Smokin' a chalice in the Rabbit hole with Alice  
Systematic Global Geographic Systemic Neo-synopsis  
Reload the graphics notice I spit it rapid  
Victory over injury a victim to misery  
The myriad of my metaphors make me a mystical mystery  
They can't battle me; so they'd rather embarrass me  
By being mad at me, they commit microphone heresy  
Clairvoyant Technique, usin' X-Ray refraction  
Not only can you see into the future, see past it

But I don't know what it means  
I pass the DataStream along to my team  
They say it's more than a dream  
Kill you with weed vapour, then the Taser, then the Laser, then the Maser  
Then somethin' they call Scalar  
"That is not dead which can eternally lie  
And with strange aeons even death may die"  
Why? Coup de Gra for the Coup de Ta  
In a man made lodge, the Moon Rays replace God  
What ought to crawl has learned to walk  
I have mastered The Art of Rhyming now I am so bored  
I seen a mushroom to the north, from a porch  
It was odd, every dog in the neighborhood barked  
'Cause Emotion manifests Thought, Thought manifests Words Actions and  
Reality  
But what is attracting me?  
If you question me, you will be detained indefinitely  
Your name will be added to the Black List Registry  
Observe the man with the microphone strand  
Or 5th or 6th, 'cause way more advanced  
I look up in the sky to see if God is judging me  
Suddenly I feel Fatima and Medjugorje come to me  
Sittin' down at the mixin' board comfortably  
They begin to study me, by showin' me worlds I would love to see  
A stationary pulley drawin' from a wishin' well  
The Genie gave me three more because I listen well  
There's a Proverb that goes "One should know thyself"  
Before one can know the world so I showed myself  
Metaphoric Sun Worship, pullin' me like planet inertias  
But on the other hand these rappers are worthless  
Rap Music Profession, Immuno suppressants  
One question per second, one answer per session  
You lazy and you wanna be the best? You crazy!  
Poet Laureate is reserved for the name G  
My lyricism amplifies every letter written  
+Rip the Jacker+ spittin' inside a Zero Vector System  
Murder murder murder, kill kill kill drills  
Williams was real ill, but now I chill  
Fuck a record deal; my trainin' is real  
Look at the sword I wield, you will taste my steel  
Lyrical Fitness is no secret of course  
But the secret to creativity, hidin' your sources  
Preserve the sanctity of the Soldiers in IRAQ  
Do not blame them, I hold their humanity hostage  
I gotta spit 'til the story is told  
It's a gift; this story is a part of my soul  
We shouldn't keep fightin', the Earth is our home  
If we destroy Mother Earth, then where will we go?  
Are you food for the Moon? Or are you in the mood for doom?  
Furniture moves when I walk into a room  
Fuckin' bummer, no armour inside the Hummer  
Gotta hug a motherfuckin' Sandbag for cover  
I ride on a flatbed chariot, four ostriches carry it  
I'm Big Billy Bob Black Angus  
From the gutter to the gallows no media coverage  
'Cause I don't want it, that's why I'm rarely seen in public  
If I were you I wouldn't waste time readin' rubbish  
It might turn you into a media puppet, NIGGA LOVER!!!  
All cultures come from One Mind  
The Universe is not far behind, Waves Bars and Rhymes  
Metaphor and Rhyme is poetry by design  
But poetry continues outside the timeline  
Don't care if I make history, I wanna be a part of INFINITY

You lied to us all in your speech  
Symbiotic indeed, the host bleeds  
Parasites attach to feed fulfilling antiquated needs  
Over The Horizon Radar Rhymes  
Patent number 4686605  
I've apologized but I can't change who I am  
Tried to change the future, can't budge the past  
Beautiful longitudinal, musical lyrics  
Fragments of Olympian Gossip, that is my vision  
If A is a success in life  
Then A must equal X plus Y plus Z no doubt  
If work equals X and play equals Y  
Then Z must be equal to you shuttin' your mouth  
Agonizing, the pain of the migraine bitin' my brain  
And everything inside it, I can't explain but I am tryin'  
From the Kinetic to the Energetic  
To the magnetic, ultra, electro, and uncensored resonance  
I need to be alone, you cannot comfort me like my poems  
THINK SO? You're a talk-show ho  
The grown up who showed up drunk with his own cup stoned as fuck  
Who can tell me that this poem is luck?  
Does it amaze me? "NO!" Does it faze me? Maybe a little yo  
Gotta find a way to generate doe  
The minerals where they grow determine the stability of the flow  
I might get drunk and boast  
Williams you gotta go first  
"If you say so, HALO", High Altitude always stay low  
I approached the podium, and delivered my encomium  
Nobody applauded the atmosphere was ominous  
They feared I would spit, they don't like when I bust  
I need more pain so I can pretend to be tough  
1000 Bar race at an unrelentin' pace  
Just in case Humans ever get to World War VIII  
Food supply low, they speak of goin' above ground to find mo'  
I cry out "NO - DO NOT GO!!!"  
The window is closin', from the other side it looks like it's openin',  
Where am I tryna to go with this?  
Only the chosen, find a way out  
Everybody move out! Make sure to stay off the main route  
Arctic Geography is conducive to Astronomy  
And the study of celestial bodies, follow me  
A good Psychological environment for science  
I'm memorizing and visualizing peace and quiet  
Comparative image sharpness between artists  
I don't think you know what you're about to get involved in  
This is my unacknowledged special access project  
Time reversed waves in nonlinear optics  
Tunnel borin' and jackin', water main tappin'  
I sat there draftin' a new drainage plan laughin'  
Scientifically Quantifiable megalomaniacal  
Viable style, it's like tryna to ride a Bull  
The lyrical inimical is miserable because I've built a citadel  
Of syllables that made me invincible  
Creatively I have never been to this level  
First I'll put you in a sideways 8, then a pretzel  
Burn skin off face, burn face off skeletal plate  
Plasma Ray Gun is just one explanation  
Man Made Membrane roofin' remediation  
Any and All entry points have immigration  
She asked me if I was followed, I told her I wasn't  
I didn't know the spy that sold me out would be my own cousin  
"Populace uniformed is a populace of slaves"  
Washington didn't say it quite that way

Musically still producin', I got a couple new things cocoonin'  
 But Poet Laureate is my New Shit!  
 Pulsating Lights and Sounds surrounds spirits  
 Bio Oral Beats, layered underneath lyrics  
 250 thousand cycles per second, for Dolphin hearin'  
 The Electrical Optical Coupling Gear is effective  
 I've almost perfected this  
 I'm one word away from excellence  
 When I find it I'll begin testin' it  
 My pupil size increase, constriction and velocity decrease  
 You can't Emcee take a seat  
 Wilder than the wilderness, I'm 'bout to show you who wildebeest Williams is  
 You better be filming this  
 I proof read my writtens, eat a chicken with the skin missin'  
 Spend the whole night out binge drinkin'  
 I rip shit consistent, spit persistent  
 The sickness, spit with conviction, promote lyrical fitness  
 I'm lost, which version is this? Mozart  
 With a flowchart puttin' together parts of an unknown art  
 Rhymes compartmentalized, seperatized to prevent bootleg Pirates  
 Be my guest keep tryin'  
 I'm hooked on Hip-Hop, I can't live without it  
 You can mix this song a thousand ways I don't doubt it  
 The Visionary Cell designed my new Lab  
 Paul Laffoley engineered a magnificent draft  
 You said "the best shouldn't ask for respect"  
 Is that correct? Yes, could you please speak up, I SAID YES!  
 That's not possible, that's sounds completely illogical  
 You must've been kicked the fuck out of school  
 You cannot fold under the political pressure  
 You gotta take prudent and precautionary measures  
 Four and a half foot beings with big black eyes  
 Tried to trap me and extract my rhymes, all the time  
 A Luciferian web, everyday we are buryin' dead  
 Every color in America bled; this is Empirical evidence  
 Of the greatest collection of Canibus sentences  
 You'll never reach the end of it  
 Fire for effect, smoke out then rest  
 Give me a wedge formation, roll out like this  
 I will spare no sin, walk in with a scarecrow grin  
 Of nothin' on this Planet can dissuade this  
 They left me dehydrated by the Nile River naked but I made it  
 With passion of a Microphone Patriot  
 I did it for my Fathers; I did it for my Mothers and my Brothers  
 I did it for the world to discover  
 The head of a Lion, the legs of an Eagle  
 The wings of a Dragon, and to the people  
 I hope the words reach you  
 There is strength in numbers, there is numbers in strength  
 The ink, I bow before the desert wall of the Sphinx  
 Into the bottomless pool of Poetry I plunge  
 1000 Bars from the real Iron Lungs  
 Everybody bow your heads, say this prayer  
 From this moment HIP-HOP IS UNITED EVERYWHERE  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 I WILL FOREVER BE THE ILLEST LYRICALLY!!!  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 THIS NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE IN HISTORY!!!