

Astaxanthian Man

Canibus

Emotion manifest thought
Though manifest action
Kinetic action manifest the reality we crafted
True masters enjoy the fruits of their labor with laughter
But this can only take place after

Yo, it's the knock-kneed, Mach deep
Flows travel at Mach speed
My God squad, Bomb Squad
Channeling Keith Shocklee
From the heart of New York
City blocks is like the arteries
On the side where God'll be
When they decide to martyr me
See the necessity
For the Christ and the Hitler
Brevity of the Scriptures
Will register on the Richter
While most go
Way of the gun, way of the ego
Allowing words to penetrate
Will solely that's cerebral
I evolved to God
Transcended the MC
I began to get free
And turn my Chi to channel me
And "Yay, tho I walk thru the valley
Where the shadows dwell"
I stand tall like pyramids
When the Pharaohs fell
My Akhi's the all-eye seeing
Annunaki's will spot me
Doing shows for human beings
Impact of my raps
Put cracks in the Colosseum
My remains will headline
A world tour at your museums

Emotion manifest thought
Though manifest action
Kinetic action manifest the reality we crafted
True masters enjoy the fruits of their labor with laughter
But this can only take place after

The work is done
Work on all fronts
Mind, body, spirit, soul
Sun

Sundoolah, veteran Sharpshootah
On the battlefield
I bet you half a million
Caliber ain't half as real
We black Mayans
We set it like Somalian pirates
Subterranean tyrants
That slay giants

Squeezing the iron
At your passa' cuh he lying
He babble on
Fronting like he down with Mt. Zion
Divine purpose
I see you scurry to your churches
To purchase the word of God
But your currency is worthless
The soul still searches
You praying to your false prophets
Its faulty logic
And the cost is your lost profit
Knowledge is flawed like the Gnostics
I got this
Brandishing, understanding
Unseen to the optics
I rest in fantasy
'Til I reach my moment of clarity
Give birth to thoughts
And man manifesting mad reality
A young Marcus Garvey
With a gun on the Harley
The dark messenger
Resurrected as Sun Marley
They asking me
"Yo, Sun where you been at?"
In my jeans in Queens
Nigga, I been at where my skin at
I'm on stealth for health
And spiritual wealth
Confront the evil of my ego
Slap boxing with my shadow self
Then pray solemnly
That peace be upon me
Then calmly with Pastor zombies
Wearing Abercrombie
I bomb beats, gunning
Like a young Huey Newton
But human evolution
Starts within a revolution
Son of Harriet Tubman
A gap toothed Farrakhan
And on my dad's Quran
I never swear upon
Rappers is butt
That's why I run up on 'em like What
I'm King Tut with gold teeth
And a Queens strut
Born Sun the benevolent
Among the levelest souls
I'm universal like ether
The fifth element
I'm not running
Nigga, I bust my gun in
Sharpshootahz, Sundoolah
The Master Builders coming

Emotion manifest thought
Though manifest action
Kinetic action manifest the reality we crafted
True masters enjoy the fruits of their labor with laughter
But this can only take place after

The work is done