

Black Lithium

Canibus

As I lay my head down to sleep
In true hip hop my soul will speak

I quit giving a crap about rap way back
But this is poetry
Something that they can't take back
Write ascension 19 hours
And fifteen lyrics
Destination 15 degrees and 16 spirits
From carbon I came, to carbon I return
It seems like ridicule is all that I've earned
Black lithium clouds
Maritime meridian bound
Rap music look how silly you sound
Insectoid, High pitch voice, fricking cricket noises
It's annoying like poison from neo-nicotinoids
Tell me who does the Creator favour
The one who loves thy neighbour
Or the intolerable self hating hater
Schlemiel! Schlimazel! Shmuck!
Which one of you cucks..
Just clean it up without making a fuss!
I'll continue with the assumption that everything I'm saying
Can and will be subject to misinterpretation
Tough situation
Hunting Huxtable season
Jesus
Where's Roy Cohn when you need him
I thought they were bluffing when I heard 'em say
"The nigga gets nothing"
Feed is like insurance to the Buzzards

Black lithium
They want our head in the clouds so we can't see how they're putting it down
Black lithium
You can't take my mind from me
Black lithium

I've released thousands of tracks
Received plaques
But none of that matters
I wanna believe that
Mic pressure on full power on U.S Nimitz
Elevation is correlated to sea level systems
History is repeated
Patterns of a purge that is critically needed
To bring balance to the world
These are not my words
However cruel the words may sound
This is what we're faced with now
They call it choice
I call it an adroit attempt to mind control
Like soul from a source
A source of power
Not ours we shall own our own labour
And we have shown infinite patience
Yet there is omission

No concessions
We are stuck, marooned to a place that sucks
Continuing with the assumption
That everything I'm saying can and will be subject to misinterpretation
I don't know what we deserve
For still believing these liars for stealing, cheating and deceiving
Yes remain humble
While fire team rave and rumbles
In a war wagon that'll pop your bubble

Black lithium
They wanna put it in the clouds so we can't see how they're putting it down
Black lithium
You can't take my mind from me

I quit giving a crap about rap way back
But this is poetry - something they can't take back
Write a message 23 hours and 19 minutes
Space station 30 degrees and 18 inches
Fortune and fame
Steep learning curves
The phoenix bird that does not want to re-emerge
You know what they say about every day above ground
You embrace the hate
You can't save love now
Instinctually low - pause control
Often found at some some old head watering hole
Meet him in a pseudo maker in a Volcano crater [?]
Close chamber but holds Satan
Go and entertain him
A deal and an oath is struck
Unknown to the deaf, dumb, and blind
You are told to trust
I'll continue with the assumption
That everything I'm saying can and will be subject to misinterpretation
A little bit of history'll tell you the present
I'll be a pathetic
The future might be already written
Unless we become brothers
You will suffer the suffering of the suffered through unjust judgement

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They wanna put it in the clouds so we can't see how they're putting it down
Black lithium
You can't take my mind from me
Lithium