

Hydra

Canibus

I'm from a planet
Called Xanotos Gambit
Where I used to be a champion
Now I'm just regular old Canibus
Your wrist-band says 'do not resuscitate'
OK, just lay there while I fuck your face
911 emergency facetime
Decreases the wait time
Just be polite to the police to save time
'Cause if you scream over the phone
They take your ass to the green zone
Where you gon' end up with a tube up your nose
All alone in a concrete room that's so cold
You'll be froze, with icicles hanging from your earlobes
Eskimo varmones
I'm like a polar bear getting his hair combed
Sittin' on a tropical throne
My wolves look like 64 legged spiders
With 8 headed hydras
Breathing through Cnibus breathalyzers
Brought to you by Pfizer
Goliath drop science from the shoulders of giants
People quick to despise it
And the gods are stooped to admire
The hunt continues even at night
My murder hornets are nocturnal flyers and they bite
Even in flight, we strike
10-minute warning
Zero dark, early in the morning
My life is so boring
Now I'm boarding
Stockpiling food
Still hoarding
Freeze-drying eliminates spoiling
If you can swim to the next mooring
Then I'll meet you in the morning
The lifebuoy rope is uncoiling
I saved your life, it's heart-warming
The big homie Jose
He smelled like roach spray
He used to always say
That he missed the old days
I used to laugh when he listened to the O'jays
Muy trabajo even on slow days
His brother named Soze
He fucked with the dope game
Quero comer the scorpion, that was his code name
Prepare for game day
Every Wednesday is buy propane day
The Paypal cash app apple payday
They add the virus to the cocktail then stir
They believe we are the disease and our death is their cure
Our whole life, only our first breath was pure
Through the redundant cycle of fear next to occur
They break backs to build back stronger
But it got so much harder
Folks can't tow the line any longer

Population corralled
To the point they can only move their bowels
Like some god damn bovine cows
Medical patients lay there naked
Intubated, we lay hands on ventilators
Prey for them, but still can't save them
I asked shorty why she need a rubber for her strap-on
She said to hide her new Joan smell from her last Joan
I ain't last that hard since money talks
Or seeing Chris Tucker do that fifth element walk
Silence! can never be caught
Benjamin Bulldog to the heart
Samuel Jackson from 'jumper' said
Just cause you can teleport
That don't make you God
Imma break you off
You gon' take this jab, Imma make you cough
Flatten the back of your head
With a tow truck flatbed
Grab my Phillips out the tool bag
And stab your leg
See me, I don't study how rugged you sound
I doubled down, jump to the ground, Bus double the rounds
Invite me if you want trouble around
If I can't muzzle the sound
I find an empty water bottle off the ground
My days are numbered
But so are yours you stupid motherfucker
You can't escape the spell were under
What's your style
Siberian sambo skin penetrating nano
Go Rambo on that asshole no capto
Model bitch rid my cock
While I watch Dipset Vs Lox
Then after that, we watch brlbrlbrlbrl get mocked
I got a gift
I built my own wings to achieve lift
My verses are reverse engineered Gullwing kit
Brother poetry, sullen beat
Sold 3 but didn't know it was me
The infinite rhyme, I told you it was deep
Let these truths be self-evident
Based off our morphic resonance
7 decimal points to the left again
With radiated intelligence
Helium 3 weapons kits unregistered
I sound like Jim Vexer when I spit
Robotic, johnny mnemonic
With inflammo thrombotic
Response in my solder sockets
When I'm popping and locking
Step in the mic booth
Propulsion system glowing bright blue
Described in the bible, turn into a giant Kaiju
Taking commands from space force flight crew
I was Japanese in '92
They called my tiny Timbuktu
Sky hero drones
No wires, push-button broken appliance
You didn't know your warranty was expired?
Gorilla gardening with long-forgotten techniques
Of Phoenician farming and I'm only charging
1 crypto farthing

Laughing so hard I can't stop farting
So charming its alarming
A brother tommy and Steve Harvey in the morning
They was calling
I told em I ain't donating no organs
God damn it, you better get off my phone, I'm done talking