Go right ahead, dismiss it,

Yo, I've been dealing with hate since 1998 I punished the industry by dominating mixtapes None of ya'll can stop the onslaught of those bars Rainfall and fireballs fell from the stars The speech pattern of God, I ripped off weak rappers jaws Whoever ignored lyrical law Hip Hop didn't understand it at all They couldn't manage my thoughts So I retreated to the land of the lost Don't talk about beats talk about bars Canibus so raw that rejection is your only response Give a fuck if I sell one unit 'Cause that was never the motivation for me to do this, stupid I've already proved it Now I must prepare for my posthumous interview with the vampire Druids That are coming to relieve me of my fluids Believe me I'm the truest, that's why they can't stop my music The coming casteless slave society Obviously the government lied to me The Illumanti's kidnap of Hip Hop is plain to see Dead or alive you heard it from the Can-I-B Yo, I will not forsake the light, you can not force me to fight I will always pay the ultimate price Whether I am wrong or whether I am right I've been a martyr all of my life, my archetype talks to the mic I eat emcees on behalf of Iron Mike I'm a fireball of the night, an extra-terrestrial airstrike Call me on Skype tonight, we can talk if you like I denounce fear like Steven Greer and his wife The subject matter sound barely connected Even when it's understood it's rarely respected The evidence is staring directly at the detective Alex Jones left me a message saying I won't be accepted NOW who's the skeptic The Melatonin Magik Deception I will never be available for questions, get the fuck out my session I've learned my lesson, media suppression is a weapon They fucked up Hip Hop's progression Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik How many emcees must get dissed, before somebody whispers don't fuck with Bi My Survival Skills surpass Kris, watch this You got a rap for every emcee? GO GET IT THEN! Why you dick ride Def Jam, they not your friend? Make your mind up, I thought you was not with them Fucking comedy, speaking on flawed philosophy You'll never give props to Keith, Or Canibus for Undergods release

We ain't submissive, we spit lyrical lyrics
I got the right of to live off it, I live it
And I'm a voice my opinion, can't nobody make me think different
My spirit feels like it's in a prison
I speak on the music conspiracy but nobody wanna listen
I talked about this shit years ago
I told my family if they kill us don't be scared to go