

# Layered Prayers

Canibus

Yea, ayo Mother Earth absorbs the blood I bleed  
Hip-Hop is my blood - I believe  
That I am not free, and neither are you  
The only time I feel free is when I'm rhyming in the booth  
The Lion on the loose is not a reckless recluse  
But really a dictator with his neck in a noose  
For war crimes; Hardcore rhymes from a warped mind  
That enjoyed the dark matter in the void before time  
The innocent murmured, murmured because they worshipped him  
They let the serpent in but it never occurred to them  
They deity regards emcees like me  
Piously, check the degree, see if it's me  
On planet Earth I design mankind's rebirth  
A marvel of water and rock salt from a verse  
The Moon, the Sun and the Stars  
I am who you are, together, we all form God  
I laugh at the creation of it, the explanation of it  
Not the original but man's imitation of it  
They took Hip-Hop and changed the subject  
Then I brought Hip-Hop back and made you love it  
Through deterrence, detention and prevention  
Never write the wrong sentence  
If I ever said it I meant it  
The insatiable, inescapable regiment  
What's the weight? Add four more plates, I bench it  
Skinny-ass nigga, grab your neck with a pen-grip  
Bend it through telepathic suggestion  
I rap so serious, the vocal myriad  
Occurred intermittently over protracted periods  
Rap 'til you get delirious, wack niggaz get furious  
Keep dissin' me, your girl's gettin' curious  
Darth Vader on the cross-fader releasin' the raw data  
This is called hard jaw-breaker labour  
When I see you I'ma battle you, then tackle you  
Then grapple you, then probably snap you in two  
Yo, ain't that the truth?, outside the booth  
Air combat maneuvers without no computer  
Space wings that cause pings MOTHAFUCKA!!!  
We gon' dogfight above cloud cover  
High in the friendly skies, where unfriendlies  
Where frendlies and unfrendlies die  
You and I race to the Sun, I just got back  
The race is done, ages have ended and ages have begun  
Cognisance saturation, I am the one  
Tell me where chain-gun Germaine came from?  
Dara-I-Suf, the river of caves  
My ribcage look like miniature shim blades  
When I bathe in the waters below  
Still waters run deep, King Cthulhu told me so  
Magna-dome under Yellowstone inside the bowels of the Earth  
I'ma show you the power of the verse  
'Cause man cannot establish dominance over man  
Indefinitely; man only respects God's energy  
Telluric energy, drawn from the bowels of the Earth  
I'ma show you the power of the verse  
Telluric energy, drawn from the bowels of the Earth  
I'ma show you the power of the verse