

This is the master thesis underneath the deepness  
Come to micclub.net where you can read this  
Run a plot on a map hyper space 'ya  
From the society for scientific exploration  
Color is vibration, vibration is sound  
Sound resonates through the mouth check it out  
What I say vibrates no less than 9 ways  
South, South East, West, south west, east  
North, North east, North west  
And the black and white images fade  
To great sound waves  
Track my adversaries like a mouse in a maze  
With a bewildering array, of lyrical display  
The best of Bis oftenly rearrange  
Moto atomic elements, with a deft intelligence  
The highest professorship, my English etiquette  
Compels me to not say it if I can't spell it bitch  
My circularised 3rd Eye, sees all  
Atlantis was surrounded by 4 sea walls  
I read one-fourth of the Library of Alexandria  
Before it was burnt to the floor  
I wish I could've learned more  
About the shapes of the sacred geometry they used to draw  
They were new millennium but Euclidian in form  
Ancient in many ways but not nearly as old  
Carved from Egyptian gold molded in Assyria  
With processed Beryllium by the quintillion  
They cooked on symmetrical stoves  
With my logo etched above the hole where they inserted the coal  
And they barbecued birds to the bone  
They burned incense in a Buck Mister Fuller type dome  
I talked to Mr. Fuller over the phone  
And he said he had a contract to rebuild Rome  
Said he didn't want to do it alone  
I told him I was busy writing poems  
But I'll think about going  
The process was slow, and the dough was low  
But I took it as the perfect opportunity to grow  
Plus I never traveled that far from home  
But I heard about the beauty of Sydonian (city of ancient Phoenicia) snow  
Neon green grass, statues made from translucent glass  
I'll be crazy to pass  
I like nigerian Jazz  
The blue twilight band  
That plays tunes from a laser black sax  
It sounds so laid back  
It helps me relax  
I brought the album after seeing K-Pax  
Ooh how I miss my nautilus  
I was told faren goat and mcdotilus did not exist  
You have a modest case of scaphocephalous  
I prescribe some neo gothic anti-biotics  
Words concocted from the lyrical lock smith  
Deadly as 10 droplets of Ricin toxin  
From every angle the competition gets boxed in  
Its Dr. C indoctrinates his doctrine  
Translate the English alphabet

To the omega text  
Life is now and death is next  
Post bond out on bail from the belly of hell  
Communicate through diatonic and pentatonic scale  
These dark side tales might affect sales  
I set sail and hunt down erect sperm whales  
Use the aphrodisiac to get a female  
Call ginger tie her up and drink her ginger ale  
Grand maryey for me scotch on the rocks for you  
Your vocab is smaller than a cup of jewels  
In the studio with james lipton  
Reminiscing about the script that was written  
Before the beginning  
All of a sudden the boo's turned into applause  
My jaws stronger then the kenenday Macaws  
Cant even count the bars  
I've expended so far  
Don't want to rap no more its been so long  
I wish the clock would hurry up and tick  
Im out in the bush and the sticks  
Humpin a hundred clicks  
Dr scholes gave me a good fit  
Me and him went to school together back in 86  
When I was really ill  
Puttin flank energy in a rhyme the size of a Tylenol pill  
You wanna laugh now  
And cast your belligerent doubt  
Show you what poetry is really about  
The side affects will make you pass out  
Followed by skin rash  
Itching diarrhea nausea and dry mouth  
You want a time out?  
You better spit a rhyme out  
Before the community of real mc's die out  
College students say to me "you ain't smart"  
Record label A&Rs say: "this ain't art"  
These are the contents of the covenant of the art  
Listen to my chest beat tell me this ain't heart  
You gotta be as obsequious  
As the Disciples of Jesus  
This is my MASTER THESIS