

# Mind Control

Canibus

You're under my, you're under mind control  
You know you're lost, don't even try to fight  
You cant escape, I rule you day and night  
You're under my, you're under mind control

Been in this rap game since ninety-six  
Can-I-Bus, also known as Canibus  
And even though that might seem like a short time  
I was never known for spitting a short-rhyme  
I'm known for my ill metaphors and lines  
And I'm inspired by that little voice inside  
That says, 'keep a strong mind and don't compromise'  
Nothing happens before it's time, don't get off of the grind  
See the game is cold, don't lose control  
All the glitters ain't gold, you could lose your soul  
I've been through it before, guess you live and you learn  
Everyone takes turns getting what they deserve  
It's like a revolving door as far as Canibus is concerned  
Please believe it, I'mma get what I earned  
As far as getting that dough, and everything else in my career goes  
I'm completely in control, come on

You're under my, you're under mind control  
You know you're lost, don't even try to fight  
You cant escape, I rule you day and night  
You're under my, you're under mind control

Now don't get it twisted, Canibus ain't getting Jiggy with it  
I'm just dumbing it down for a minute  
Went from Jersey to A-T-L, but then I relocated  
Out to Cali on some one-way shit  
Bought a cheap ticket and split, I'm in coach sitting next to this chick  
With some real voluptuous lips  
She asked me if I can help her give her luggage a lift  
After that, she wouldn't shut up for the rest of the trip  
She said she thought I looked familiar, but she never caught on  
I started nodding off, she was talking so long  
Put my headphones on, then I went to sleep  
Reclined the seat, thought about rhymes and beats  
I thought about how I spent so much time in the East  
And how my mind was never in peace  
In the streets, if you want to that yellow-brick road  
Paved with gold, you just gotta take control, come on

You're under my, you're under mind control  
You know you're lost, don't even try to fight  
You cant escape, I rule you day and night  
You're under my, you're under mind control

I stepped off the plane, never want to sit in coach again  
I can't deal with the neck-pain  
Seen some guy holding up a sign with my name  
What's up my main-man, where's baggage claim'  
Took the elevator, I was physically drained  
The chick from the plane said, 'bye,' and started to wave  
Man, I'm just happy to be in L.A.  
Got my release papers from Universal/M.C.A

Now it's time to get that real paper, shake off the haters  
They can't break us, we're Gladiators  
World famous, my name is on the mind of all of the majors  
Canibus is outrageous  
Fans sing along when I perform on stages  
Or when they hear my songs on they two-way pagers  
They can't front, 'cause I broke the mold  
And took a little time, but now I'm in control