

No Return

Canibus

No return no return
There's no return
No return

Yo scientists gather in a secret place to debate,
They photographed the earth from space,
And saw my face.
They tried to translate the innate adriatic shape

Before the final earthquakes came but it was too late
Only 1/8 of the human race escaped to space
They were chased by flyin phenomena to the lunar base.
Flotillas and space centers lasers probe the entrance

D.N.A code sensors reject old genetics
I was sent in by cosmic clearance to a patrol of medics
I was injected with sodium pentathol and questioned,
I relayed the message the way I was trained to remember it

I showed em the keypad code and told them to enter it
I told them which alphanumeric buttons were sensitive
Snatched it outta my hand and started a pressin it.
I told them detonation was definite if he kept it and he never quit

He just lost his temper and flipped.
I bowed my head like 'I guess this is it',
My ears popped, the music stopped, and I couldn't hear shit.

They dropped my junk around to the front
And opened the door
He said his name was Muhammed Jamaal and he be wit me till fall
He said the escort service had called, and the package will be waitin for me
at the window
I said "thanks" he grabbed my bags fast and put em in the trunk
Then he ran around to the front slammed it and get it
Pulled off slow, winded down his window asked me if I minded if he smoke
I said 'no' he drove off, cut my cell phone off, then I swallowed the tablet
of Zoloft
Went to sleep and woke up feeling kinda lost
I asked him what the weather's been like lately,
He said he doesn't mind the heat and hates the AC
Said he had a son who was 18 and made beats
And I happened to be his favorite Emcee
I said 'for real? that's crazy.
I'll meet him later, yo Jamaal could you please do me a favor,
When we get to the corner stop at the bodega.'
Hopped outta the car, walked inside, the store's stereo's playin feliz navid
ad
Got a pack of condom and walked to the back of the line
There was three taliban that was talkin very loud
One reached in his belt side and pulled out a beretta gun
The last word I heard myself say was a four letter one
He looked me in the eye and said the crime was never done,
'Cause there's no return, no return

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I heard the ring tone on the red phone
Headquarters informed us there was an explosion in the red zone
We were ordered to get ready to go
And to get into our bioweapons protective gear and clothes.
I rode shotgun, my partner Ramirez drove,
GPS control gave us coordinates where to go.
Soon as we got there I could feel the hot air
For a second I stopped and stared there was cops everywhere.
I told em 'we need to get a square perimeter clear,
We got a hour till nightfall, so light some flares.'
I said the 22nd prayer and ran to the second chair the lift that was there
Then I waved my hands up in the air
To signal that it was clear before I ran upstairs
I could barely see, smoke was so thick in the air.
I was visually impaired, I started to get scared
I heard a woman scream 'help!'
But I didn't know where.
I started screamin back 'I'm not gunna leave you here!'
Sayin to myself 'damn its hard to breathe in here'
Searched the rooms one by one like 'fuck my lungs'
Ramirez said the fire truck got stuck by the front.
I crawled all the way to the foyer
To the end of the hallway
And seen her on the floor next to the doorway
I was half unconscious but I just ignored the pain
Helped her to her feet and she had her arm in a brace.
All this tar-like black stuff was all in her face
I radioed Ramirez coughin and tryin to explain
I heard her say something to me like 'it's all in flames!'
There was ceiling debris falling all over the place
I looked her in the eyes she looked into mine, it was strange
Then I blinked for the last time
And never saw her again

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