

Start Over

Canibus

Your career is starting over
You got to do it all over
Don't worry just think it over
Right

Guess what the good news is?
They got a new show featuring you Bis
You get to do exclusives of your music
Canibus you be rapping
But you need to curb your enthusiasm
Cuz you got all these girls booty clapping
Just give yourself a fighting chance
For that dying dance
The whole audience is crying in a trance
Humans, emotion, confusion, commotion
Drink the Kool-Aid potion, now you're Jim Jones'n
Don't speculate what was spoken
About rumors, hip hop is wide open
I don't think so, you got to be joking
Now we can force them to listen
To something called multimedia attrition
Through some aggressive, hypnotic conditioning
Unbelievable, I can't believe what you're missing
This is the house we built and right now
I'm feeling positive guilt
Respect out of intimidation
Not really, but somewhat related
To tell you the truth I didn't know how to take it

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Rudimental, super influential
With premier potential
Cerebral and essentially intentional
Sentimentally tearful
Careless and careful enough
To give your rudimentary canal an earful
My distance decreases the speed, energy and time
Only thing I leave behind are rudimentary rhymes
Statuesque, with a capital S
You're now rocking with the best
Minor correction, I'm not even impressed
Rudimentally more or rudimentally less
Don't mean to be rude but I am going to be upset
If I'm not on that album I'm going to really be vexed
I'm going to say fuck hip hop and then I'm going to quit
Just playing, listen to what I'm rudimentally saying
I'm saying that I love music worldwide, ok man?
I know you was just joking
It was all in the moment
My whole career is starting over

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