

Title 17 USMC

Canibus

I'm in a meeting with the Surgeon General of written texts
The battery of one thousand psychological tests
I am exhausted and stressed but I continue to press
She asked me if I'm the best, I signed languaged back YES
Spell words wrong while writing down rhymes nowadays
My hairs are beginning to grey, that's why I'ma shave
The sky dark purple, low crawl through the wormhole
Took me back to 1998 at Universal
2008 I'm eternal,
You know I'm still nice with the verbals and I ain't even heard
you
Your views, your virtues, what you gonna do
when Martial Law curfews lock down your Rock Band Rehearsal?
Got Ground Zero asthma cancer
Buried on the Moon as the top Hip Hop Commander
After talking to Paul Laffoley, he spoke about perigee and apog
ee
Something that I understood naturally
The mindscape, the other atmosphere is my space
But in my case, I seem trapped by the rhymes that I make
Canibus code for a data tabulated below
It's the end of the World you know, glad you made it to the sho
w
According to Title 17 USC
Section 107, Canibus is just an MC
I'm a Reggae turned rap translator from Jamaica
You a hater with that white boy haji behaviour
You could say what you say, but, my catalogue greater
Everything you heard before with more layers
Poet Laureate V, why didn't they accept me?
If I remember correctly, lets see
The "C" of Tranquility, the mind will ascend
The audio will blend into multiples of ten
The lies we have been told really are the truth
So together we will all learn again what we knew
Proud to have come so far, spit another bar
The carousel issue continues to revolve unresolved
Take my hand Ripper Grand Wizard chain of command
Take this torch to another land, tell them who I am
The riot squad robot look like Robocop photoshopped
Heckler and Koch, Semi-auto stock
I speak into the mic, leaves fall off the "Tree of life"
But next Fall I'ma see if you nice.