

Canibus, Intro/The Brainstream

[Professor]

I'm a University professor and so...haha

I'm always a University professor

so the most important people in this room are not us but the students

And I want to say to you kids who've come along

First of all, thanks very much for turning out

And secondly, think about what we're talking about

Because these are important issues

Even if they're not on the test

These are really important issues to you as a human being

And I hope that you won't... won't agree with me... won't agree with any of us

That you'll make your own minds up

But I hope you will think about them and talk about them

[Canibus]

Ay yo

One time for your M-I-N-D

Canibus, this is the brainstream

Two times for all of the MC's

Canibus, this is the brainstream

Brainstream nigga, yeah

[Canibus]

Uh-huh...uh-huh

Yo, Yo, Ayo

I spit so ferocious I can't stay focused

Watch the ambience of the tone switch

When I'm in mic mode, ELF overload

The proverbial verbal toe to toe, foot to your throat

Ding ding get in the ring nigga, answer your phone

Rap so sick the friction will leave your lips swole

Sippin on sour cold sauce syrup slow

Rippin the flow till your face looks like strawberry pulp

Scan your whole area code...call the crib like, "Is he home?"

Tell him to come alone and "click" phone

Spit rhymes and split skulls

Miserable pitbulls leave you with turnakit wrapped wrist bones

From Fort Hood to Fort Green

My metaphors bling, Lord of The Rings, I'm the thorazine king

Hold that... hold this... put the mic down before you catch thumbrosis

You holding a Cris? I'm in your house feeding your fish in your robe and slips

Holding your old ladies tit, frequent visitors stick a dick in her

Supreme lyricist with built antique twenty fusion inhibitors

Citizens scared of the minimum lyrical derivative forty-four curriculum

syllables caliber killing em

Damn nigga, what you think of him?

Feeling that nigga dun!

For real, cause that nigga been spittin for a minute son

They wanna get rid of him, that's why they belittle him on the mic

He ain't human, that's what I keep tellin them

If they don't wanna play him on FM then F-them

He don't care about them, the mic is his best friend

Throw a beat on and bless him

Battle... bring ya best men, XXL X-Men

My rap cracks the thermostat reset the temp at 180 degrees

Please, it's no sweat, all I need to know is where and when

Talk to my agent and make sure the craft service is Jamaican

Record through 32x lense, right brain connect with left hem

The REM is high res, my surveillance disrespect feds

Anti-social, dyslexic, doing CAT Scans at the pet shem

The MC mortuary endorser, mortifier turns the audience to dismembered corpses

Slap bootleggers with a novelty tax, enforced by the Rap Coalition Poverty Act

Black balled, but whats it feel like not to be black?

Universal got my stock, I want my property back

Spit hard and never got a dime
Spit the hottest rhymes, in modern times and still got ostracized
For the intelligent community that reads my lyrics
What I've writting deserves a legional merrit
This is the precarious position of a rap star dead serious
With hilariously bizzare, share your verses with the gods
R-A-W-W-A-R, flow for 108 bars, I took nothing and gave all
Yo, look up in the sky
A burning star quasar when I rhyme
Artwork of an undetermined design
I still shine quoteables of an uncorrodable kind
Lightning bolt struck the pen and I wrote a few lines
The brainstream will be back online in due time

Brainstream Nigga!