

# 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!