

# Canibus, Layered Prayers (Reworked)

Aiyo, Mother Earth absorbs the blood I bleed  
Hip Hop is my blood, I believe  
That I am not free and neither are you  
The only time I feel free is when I'm rhyming in the booth  
The lion on the loose is not a reckless recluse  
But really a dictator with his neck in a noose  
For war crimes, hardcore rhymes from a warped mind  
That enjoyed the dark matter in the void before time  
The innocent murmured it, murdered because they worshiped him  
They let the serpent in but it never occurred to them  
The deity regards emcees like me piously  
Check the degree, see if it's me  
On planet Earth I designed mankind's rebirth  
Amalgam of water and rock salt from a verse  
The moon, the sun and the stars  
I am who you are, together we all form God  
I laugh at the creation of it, the explanation of it  
Not the original but man's imitation of it  
They took Hip Hop and changed the subject  
Then I brought Hip Hop back and made you love it  
Through deterrence, detention and prevention  
Never write the wrong sentence, if I ever said it I meant it  
The insatiable, inescapable regiment  
What's the weight? Add four more plates, I bench it  
Skinny-ass nigga, grab your neck with a pen-grip  
Bend it through telepathic suggestion  
I rap so serious, the vocal myriad  
Occurs intermittently over protracted periods  
Rap 'til you get delirious, wack niggas get furious  
Keep dissing me, your girl's getting curious  
Darth Vader on the cross-fader releasing the raw data  
This is called hard jawbreaker labor  
When I see you I'ma battle you, then tackle you  
Then grapple you, then probably snap you in two  
Yo, ain't that the truth, outside the booth  
Air combat manoeuvres without no computer  
Space wings that cause spings motherfucker  
We gonna dogfight above cloud cover  
High in the friendly skies, where unfriendlies lie  
Where friendlies and unfriendlies die  
You and I race to the sun, I just got back, the race is done  
Ages have ended and ages have begun  
Cognitive saturation, I am the one  
Tell me where Chaingun Germaine came from  
A Dara-i-Suf, the river of caves  
My ribcage look like miniature shin blades  
When I bathe in the waters below  
Still waters run deep, King Cthulhu told me so  
Magma-dome under Yellowstone inside the bowels of the Earth  
I'ma show you the power of the verse  
'Cause man cannot establish dominance over man indefinitely  
Man only respects God's energy  
Telluric energy, drawn from the bowels of the Earth  
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