## Canibus, Poet Laureate Infinity V004

## [Sample:]

"And this is where the, the uh complexity comes in Maybe we in modern uh civilization haven't really connected with this understanding"

[Canibus:] This is never been done before with a rhyme outside the realm of time It's the first of its kind POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!! I WILL FOREVER BE THE ILLEST LYRICALLY!!! I procured a small piece of the treasure Collections from a former era datin' back to forever The warrior became protector; take a closer look at the bars You'll see I'm not behind them or in front of them, I'm one of them Started with a hundred, The Game spit three I said & guot; Fuck It! & guot; I'm a have to show these niggaz somethin' 33 is the number that enlightens the Brother Insight to the fullest that could brighten the dullest The ramifications are awesome, what should we call it? Mortars I drive forward Sandstorms make my eyes water Skull is a submarine hull Dolphin phones screen calls from places as far away as A.G.C.R. The rhymes are raw, protected by the Jericho wall With surface permutation of the permafrost We thought close support from the Navy Carriers and Air Force Would give us all what we needed, we were wrong This is " The Greatest Rhyme of All Time" supposedly 1000 Bars it will probably always be The results from SETI, very interestin' I briefed the committee they told me to stop the testin' You cannot contend with this when I let it rip Eyes, ears, nose and throat specialist Professor Bis The sublime Chakra one thru nine Thru the spine induce the rhyme Internal fire produces the high I listened to 44 4's 22 times +I Gave You Power+ God stop my heart if I'm lyin' SHUT THE FUCK UP and stop whinnin' Instinct controls how you think before decidin', so keep vibin' The Art of Rhyming; I've mastered it certainly Surely I'll celebrate capturin' it for my Taxidermy From the streets of New Jersey to Germany To jungles in Angola where most the meat poachers heard of me I guess it wasn't meant to be Under an assumed Identity I resumed PsyOps on the enemy USA made, field grade steel face Movin' at a Canibus pace in the proto subspace Nobody could hold me back, my flow bloviates into a spiritual shape And co-create rap, cold callous chronic chemical imbalance Smokin' a chalice in the Rabbit hole with Alice Systematic Global Geographic Systemic Neo-synopsis Reload the graphics notice I spit it rapid Victory over injury a victim to misery The myriad of my metaphors make me a mystical mystery They can't battle me; so they'd rather embarrass me By being mad at me, they commit microphone heresy Clairvoyant Technique, usin' X-Ray refraction Not only can you see into the future, see past it But I don't know what it means I pass the DataStream along to my team They say it's more than a dream Kill you with weed vapour, then the Taser, then the Laser, then the Maser Then somethin' they call Scalar

" That is not dead which can eternally lie And with strange aeons even death may die&guot; Why? Coup de Gra for the Coup de Ta In a man made lodge, the Moon Rays replace God What ought to crawl has learned to walk I have mastered The Art of Rhyming now I am so bored I seen a mushroom to the north, from a porch It was odd, every dog in the neighborhood barked 'Cause Emotion manifests Thought, Thought manifests Words Actions and Reality But what is attracting me? If you guestion me, you will be detained indefinitely Your name will be added to the Black List Registry Observe the man with the microphone strand Or 5th or 6th, 'cause way more advanced I look up in the sky to see if God is judging me Suddenly I feel Fatima and Medjugorje come to me Sittin' down at the mixin' board comfortably They begin to study me, by showin' me worlds I would love to see A stationary pulley drawin' from a wishin' well The Genie gave me three more because I listen well There's a Proverb that goes & guot; One should know thyself & guot; Before one can know the world so I showed myself Metaphoric Sun Worship, pullin' me like planet inertias But on the other hand these rappers are worthless Rap Music Profession, Immuno suppressants One question per second, one answer per session You lazy and you wanna be the best? You crazy! Poet Laureate is reserved for the name G My lyricism amplifies every letter written +Rip the Jacker+ spittin' inside a Zero Vector System Murder murder murder, kill kill kill drills Williams was real ill, but now I chill Fuck a record deal; my trainin' is real Look at the sword I wield, you will taste my steel Lyrical Fitness is no secret of course But the secret to creativity, hidin' your sources Preserve the sanctity of the Soldiers in IRAQ Do not blame them, I hold their humanity hostage I gotta spit 'til the story is told It's a gift; this story is a part of my soul We shouldn't keep fightin', the Earth is our home If we destroy Mother Earth, then where will we go? Are you food for the Moon? Or are you in the mood for doom? Furniture moves when I walk into a room Fuckin' bummer, no armour inside the Hummer Gotta hug a motherfuckin' Sandbag for cover I ride on a flatbed chariot, four ostriches carry it I'm Big Billy Bob Black Angus From the gutter to the gallows no media coverage 'Cause I don't want it, that's why I'm rarely seen in public If I were you I wouldn't waste time readin' rubbish It might turn you into a media puppet, NIGGA LOVER!!! All cultures come from One Mind The Universe is not far behind, Waves Bars and Rhymes Metaphor and Rhyme is poetry by design But poetry continues outside the timeline Don't care if I make history, I wanna be a part of INFINITY You lied to us all in your speech Symbiotic indeed, the host bleeds Parasites attach to feed fulfilling antiquated needs Over The Horizon Radar Rhymes Patent number 4686605 I've apologized but I can't change who I am Tried to change the future, can't budge the past

Beautiful longitudinal, musical lyrics Fragments of Olympian Gossip, that is my vision If A is a success in life Then A must equal X plus Y plus Z no doubt If work equals X and play equals Y Then Z must be equal to you shuttin' your mouth Agonizing, the pain of the migraine bitin' my brain And everything inside it, I can't explain but I am tryin' From the Kinetic to the Energetic To the magnetic, ultra, electro, and uncensored resonance I need to be alone, you cannot comfort me like my poems THINK SO? You're a talk-show ho The grown up who showed up drunk with his own cup stoned as fuck Who can tell me that this poem is luck? Does it amaze me? "NO!" Does it faze me? Maybe a little yo Gotta find a way to generate doe The minerals where they grow determine the stability of the flow I might get drunk and boast Williams you gotta go first " If you say so, HALO", High Altitude always stay low I approached the podium, and delivered my encomium Nobody applauded the atmosphere was ominous They feared I would spit, they don't like when I bust I need more pain so I can pretend to be tough 1000 Bar race at an unrelentin' pace Just in case Humans ever get to World War VIII Food supply low, they speak of goin' above ground to find mo' I cry out "NO - DO NOT GO!!!" The window is closin', from the other side it looks like it's openin', Where am I tryna to go with this? Only the chosen, find a way out Everybody move out! Make sure to stay off the main route Arctic Geography is conducive to Astronomy And the study of celestial bodies, follow me A good Psychological environment for science I'm memorizing and visualizing peace and quiet Comparative image sharpness between artists I don't think you know what you're about to get involved in This is my unacknowledged special access project Time reversed waves in nonlinear optics Tunnel borin' and jackin', water main tappin' I sat there draftin' a new drainage plan laughin' Scientifically Quantifiable megalomaniacal Viable style, it's like tryna to ride a Bull The lyrical inimical is miserable because I've built a citadel Of syllables that made me invincible Creatively I have never been to this level First I'll put you in a sideways 8, then a pretzel Burn skin off face, burn face off skeletal plate Plasma Ray Gun is just one explanation Man Made Membrane roofin' remediation Any and All entry points have immigration She asked me if I was followed, I told her I wasn't I didn't know the spy that sold me out would be my own cousin "Populace uniformed is a populace of slaves" Washington didn't say it guite that way Musically still producin', I got a couple new things cocoonin' But Poet Laureate is my New Shit! Pulsating Lights and Sounds surrounds spirits Bio Oral Beats, layered underneath lyrics 250 thousand cycles per second, for Dolphin hearin' The Electrical Optical Coupling Gear is effective I've almost perfected this I'm one word away from excellence When I find it I'll begin testin' it

My pupil size increase, constriction and velocity decrease You can't Emcee take a seat Wilder than the wilderness, I'm 'bout to show you who wildebeest Williams is You better be filming this I proof read my writtens, eat a chicken with the skin missin' Spend the whole night out binge drinkin' I rip shit consistent, spit persistent The sickness, spit with conviction, promote lyrical fitness I'm lost, which version is this? Mozart With a flowchart puttin' together parts of an unknown art Rhymes compartmentalized, seperatized to prevent bootleg Pirates Be my quest keep tryin' I'm hooked on Hip-Hop, I can't live without it You can mix this song a thousand ways I don't doubt it The Visionary Cell designed my new Lab Paul Laffoley engineered a magnificent draft You said & guot; the best shouldn't ask for respect& guot; Is that correct? Yes, could you please speak up, I SAID YES! That's not possible, that's sounds completely illogical You must've been kicked the fuck out of school You cannot fold under the political pressure You gotta take prudent and precautionary measures Four and a half foot beings with big black eyes Tried to trap me and extract my rhymes, all the time A Luciferian web, everyday we are buryin' dead Every color in America bled; this is Empirical evidence Of the greatest collection of Canibus sentences You'll never reach the end of it Fire for effect, smoke out then rest Give me a wedge formation, roll out like this I will spare no sin, walk in with a scarecrow grin Of nothin' on this Planet can dissuade this They left me dehydrated by the Nile River naked but I made it With passion of a Microphone Patriot I did it for my Fathers; I did it for my Mothers and my Brothers I did it for the world to discover The head of a Lion, the legs of an Eagle The wings of a Dragon, and to the people I hope the words reach you There is strength in numbers, there is numbers in strength The ink, I bow before the desert wall of the Sphinx Into the bottomless pool of Poetry I plunge 1000 Bars from the real Iron Lungs Everybody bow your heads, say this prayer From this moment HIP-HOP IS UNITED EVERYWHERE POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!! I WILL FOREVER BE THE ILLEST LYRICALLY!!! POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!! POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!! POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!! THIS NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE IN HISTORY!!!

[Sample:] "It's all about becoming more..."