

# Cannibal Ox, Real Earth

(Vast Aire Kramer)

They lied - when they said there was no air/Aire in space  
MC shit right here, master of ceremonies  
All that other garbage  
(&quot;one dimensional emcees can't handle that&quot;)

Yo, music is my love, press play on stereoid  
Life is a breath of fresh air, mahogon-oid  
Negroids act like Sigmund Freud  
Dreaming of a perfect i-roid, screaming cerebrum steroid  
Faking-jack decoys got beef with Ox  
You can get caught in my Real Earth chatterbox  
That's virtual (virtual), if you drunk a V8  
You couldn't be parallel, because hell is vertical  
Aha, fooled ya, thought it was beneath you  
Got propelled in the sky, now soul is see-through  
But it doesn't matter cause there's no molecules  
Then genius becomes burden to ridicule  
Realize much at stake  
And excuse me for lack of better words, that's my bond that never breaks  
Pierce hearts with stakes, bloodsuckers cast no reflection  
In my prism detention, they hate  
On Prison's intentions, get diesel, read a book  
Find god in a cell block, that's your fate  
I'm that voice in the back of LL's head saying  
&quot;You gonna let a weed plant do that?&quot; yeah, I like to instigate  
This aint a space race so why you rushin'  
To be the first to catch a concussion, from El-P's percussion  
Watch me throw a sentence in the air, say word up  
That's just a phrase for my action, like a bum with a cup  
And Rome wasn't built in a day but it fell in one  
And you don't got half of a step but you walk like one  
I got calluses on my hand 'cause I held the sun uneven  
I, got the weight of the world on my chest and still breathin'  
Can-Ox is like 007 and man from U.N.C.L.E.  
You off the top broke but I rip the turn-buckle  
You a halloween thug, I'll expose ya face  
And use you as an example that fell from Grace  
They lied when they said there was no air/Aire in space  
I'll boil an emcee to the teeth with no trace  
I'm like Moses with a staff that parts the Red Sea  
But it's a new day, so I use the mic to depart emcees  
This Earth is as real as a Chinese fortune cookie  
In English with lottery numbers; I'm finished  
Uh, with lottery numbers, I'm finished  
Yo, yo

And one dimensional emcees (can't handle that)  
And one dimensional emcees (be biting backs)  
And one dimensional emcees (be getting smacked)  
Now one dimensional emcees (know how to act)  
I said one dimensional emcees (can't handle that)  
And one dimensional emcees (be biting backs)  
And one dimensional emcees (be getting smacked)  
Now one dimensional emcees (know how to act)  
I said one dimensional emcees (be biting backs)  
Wha, what, can't handle that  
I said one dimensional emcees (can't handle that)  
And one dimensional emcees (be biting backs)  
And one dimensional emcees (Def Jux; be getting smacked)  
Now one dimensional emcees (know how to act)  
It's like that, Real Earth, take me out there  
Real turf, take me out there  
2001, space odyssey, what, Cold Vein, uh

(scratching "one dimensional" until fade)