

Canibus, Amazing Stories

Inside the detox box I watch the clock
Outside the box I'm supposed to protect Hip Hop
The physician of weirdness, bald and beardless
Only the minds of the independent can hear this
Civilian population fear this
Only authorized personnel beyond this point, where this?
The hypercube room I don't know where it is
Microphone terrorist bare fist with brad tips
Fuck with the Brass Monkey, look up when honey's ass
is above me, she a high class rap junkie
She's headless, with her face emplaced in her chest
Below her breast she a cosmetic bitch
The snake eats the canary, they issued an order not to come near me
No matter how bad I sound when they hear me
Half man half wolf I daredevil off of the roof
And land on both twos so don't move
Pounce teams listens to Al Green
Everybody in town dreams that they saw the same cloud screen
The Majestic Mic Master Messiah
Kappelmeister the rhyming meat grinder, Code Name: Shadow Viper
Metallic hawk talons knock sharks off balance
Even went to see a play called Hamlet in all Spanish
Everyday that goes by I feel less important
If I'm right, I'll be nonexistent by the morning