Canibus, Behind Enemy Rhymes

Behind enemy rhymes, when the curriculum storms Behind enemy rhymes, when the curriculum storms

It's like this yo, check it out, uh, yo When the curriculum storms modern rap history is re-born in cd code in the form of a poem Anyone who study Canibus past knows he has to answer the questions you not advanced enough to ask Super advanced, faculty man, chairman of curriculum class 85% never pass, 10% smile and 5% dont even laugh When the chalks in my hand and I'm drawin up graphs I present the contingency plan to the top grads They probably think I'm on speed I'm talkin so fast The body of the rhyme is smooth, like body in bath The Submary is more explosive than a meth lab blast My symmetrical geometry shatter glass As my U 2 35 rhyme hits critical mass Apocalypse now, lyrical raps blow everything off the map from green grass to African Bayobats Spike with electro mats, aircrafts crash CDC's in the streets passin out gas masks Gorgeous women thank me for the oxygen tank Baby, the sherrons on my arms will tell you I reign Maybe I'll become another casualty in the field They'll ingrave my gravestone with the master steel The best beats in the world couldn't rival my skill It's like pourin a couple water on a million beach whales The french is speakin basics, i should re-interate this We rise to great heights by winding staircases Lines spiral and a french spiral design When the curriculum storms, Behind enemy rhymes

When the curriculum storms, this is lyrical law Computer programmed bars come out of digital jaws This is the toughest course in hip hop so far Behind enemy rhymes, when the curriculum storms, [x2]