

Canibus, Titans

(Canibus)

"Space Invaders," with red, gold, and green lasers

The Sith Lord with the black light lightsaber

"Lawnmower Man," Rhyme Project 5

Building paradigms outside the present timeline

Step to you, step through you

The brutal Zulu pursue you, in a souped up Subaru

With the roof removed, tactical view greatly improved

180 degree cupola, move

Spin around send a 2-Oh-3 round down range

WIA from a frag grenade

Metaphors so raw, they put burglar bars on my jaws

That's the only way I can talk

OG's quote me and don't even know me

They donate the proceeds, I smoke trees

I'm the Ghost Rider sittin' on the chopper

My face like a coal miner mixed with Chewbacca

Black Hawk chase Sasquatch on a fast horse

Gotta get ta hangar 18 fore they blast off

Crawl in the desert, to make your knees tender

Warfare for the gods' ears they respect it

Spectacular thug, drink Dracula blood

Your attack was overrun, pass me a gun

Textures, colors, smells, tastes, temperatures

Sounds, dimensions, aesthetic impact signatures

Course, fragrant, bright, chemical bitter

Triangular, metallic, silver, unfamiliar

I'll kill ya! //