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