

Canibus, Apache Chassis

(Canibus)

A scientific division of lyricism

Outside the physical prism we swim in

They misrepresent with negative negligence

I was sent to monitor and develop intelligence

Kabbalah Math is all I have

My wife and child were both killed in a helicopter crash

Same old story, chicken noodle was corny

I'm Hip Hop royalty, I wore the flag on me

Four scars, no stars, everybody I know has gone

The ones I still know ain't got no jobs

I joined the army so I could be armed

Do something before they drop a bomb on your lawn

Yeah, it's just a song

A woman gets killed on the way to Wal-Mart but it's just your mom

I smash on a novice, smash on a soft target

Deep underground military base dumb smart bombing

In the crate chamber grand centre, raise your right hand Mister

Tell them you a Ripper, don't whimper

The judge said, How do you plea?

I replied, Innocee in the Sea of Tranquility

Cathartic starving artist, God ain't make me no promise

He put me in the pit with the monsters

Half man half lykin, born Titan boar fighting

That's where I swore my rites in

Pirate of the millennium, UAV scours the Caribbean

And tell me where my girlfriend went with him

Transportation provided on the tarmac

Low lighting, de-icing stealth riders on Cyprus

We landed in Atlantis

In the Canibus suite smoking cannabis for the cameras

Panties unseen, G-string extreme

V for the virtuous virgin wearing violin strings

W is just the V and its twin

In God's name who would even think such a thing

Canibus get busy, fuck you!

I've been bleeding red, white and blue since Krush Groove'

I instruct you, you may construct for those who trust you

But do not interrupt me in the booth

Send a kite up, Hurricane Germaine bite up

It wake up tied up, face covered with drying blood

Red Leader Viper, clean sweeping for the next fighter

Sci-D enters the cipher