Canibus, Layered Prayers(For Whom The Beat T

Aiyo, Mother Earth absorbs the blood I bleed

Hip Hop is my blood, I believe

That I am not free and neither are you

The only time I feel free is when I'm rhyming in the booth

The lion on the loose is not a reckless recluse

But really a dictator with his neck in a noose

For war crimes, hardcore rhymes from a warped mind

That enjoyed the dark matter in the void before time

The innocent murmured it, murdered because they worshiped him

They let the serpent in but it never occurred to them

The deity regards emcees like me piously

Check the degree, see if it's me

On planet Earth I designed mankind's rebirth

A marble of water and rock salt from a verse

The moon, the sun and the stars

I am who you are, together we all form God

I laugh at the creation of it, the explanation of it

Not the original but man's imitation of it

They took Hip Hop and changed the subject

Then I brought Hip Hop back and made you love it

Through deterrence, detention and prevention

Never write the wrong sentence, if I ever said it I meant it

The insatiable, inescapable regiment

What's the weight? Add four more plates, I bench it

Skinny-ass nigga, grab your neck with a pen-grip

Bend it through telepathic suggestion

I rap so serious, the vocal myriad

Occurs intermittently over protracted periods

Rap 'til you get delirious, wack niggas get furious

Keep dissing me, your girl's getting curious

Darth Vader on the cross-fader releasing the raw data

This is called hard jawbreaker labor

When I see you I'ma battle you, then tackle you

Then grapple you, then probably snap you in two

Yo, ain't that the truth, outside the booth

Air combat manoeuvres without no computer

Space wings that cause spings motherfucker

We gonna dogfight above cloud cover

High in the friendly skies, where unfriendlies lie

Where friendlies and unfriendlies die

You and I race to the Sun, I just got back, the race is done

Ages have ended and ages have begun

Cognitive saturation, I am the one

Tell me where Chaingun Germaine came from

A Dara-i-Suf, the river of caves

My ribcage look like miniature shin blades

When I bathe in the waters below

"Still waters run deep", King Cthulhu told me so

Magma-dome under Yellowstone inside the bowels of the Earth

I'ma show you the power of the verse

'Cause man cannot establish dominance over man indefinitely

Man only respects God's energy

Telluric energy, drawn from the bowels of the Earth

I'ma show you the power of the verse

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