

Cypher With Self

Canibus

People ask me what is Lyrical Law, in its most original form
Lyrical Law is just a language that I use to describe various components of
lyrical fitness, and that was all
Then they said they wanted me to brake that down, cause I made that style
So that's why I'm making this now, I'm gonna show you how, stay with me

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Every concept seem separate, but all contact is a self generated effort
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I said it, all contact with a higher power is a rare credit, only angels on
the quest list

We've had enough of the lies
We won't keep believing your disguise
Ain't no way to break through
If you keep believing what they tell you
'Cause when you wake up in the morning and you can't even breathe
So much stress on your chest you just got to buckle to you knees
Our lungs are shattered, shattered from the rage
We don't give a fuck, we gon scream it anyway

Yo, Lyrical Law flow, open the hyperdimensional window
The cold is a node, unbenounced
Lightening bolts that branch out fangs to the throat
You can't speak on the truth cause you're a mainstream ho
From the dirt floor in the hut, to the mansion on stilts and struts
They are alive, but they haven't lived much
It's almost time to get in touch, they will whine and discuss
This is for they're own good, Canibus
Hip Hop, what a rush, turn sucka MC's to slush, such and such and such
Enough, none of them was hits, they was near missed
I ain't talking about that, I'm talking about this
2012, classified pattens, only the first couple of thousands got to do with
rapping
I've been rapping since rap happened
Half of yall rappers is tap dancing, other half of yall is lap dancing
The man in the mirror laughing at the Melatonin Magik
Yeah, they all laughing till the Spaceships landed

Sorrow leads the way
Always broken with their wicked mind.
They're falling away
'Cause there is no truth within their eyes
No place, no place to go

But not you Canibus, your sorrow will be your advantages
But you must control how to channel it
4th dimensional shifts are sandwiched
Between this reality and a 5th dimensional rift
The teacher doesn't talk in anaglyphs

But you miss understand Canibus, hip hop gave him a chance to exist
The most advanced lyricism ever spit
And all they keep talking about is some stupid random shit
Just talk about the good, stop talking about the bad
Cause other peoples business will beat yo ass
Somebody new showed up, and we don't like him
They bathe in human corpse dismembered to their liking
And all I'm doin is rhyming, Thats not violent
Imma shut up, to deactivate this bomb we need silence
Knowledge, is the reason that we bleed violet
The leaders acknowledge this and profit
They are the watchers of the prophets
Post Apocalyptic, must stop ot
Fear is not an emotion, fear is not an option
They paralyze your motor skills, I could live without it
You call that a thrill? I doubt it!

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Steel cables repel downward to inner mountain
Look around it, Sasquash is on my next album
The savage lookin for salvage, Not talkin about them
I'm talkin about us
Theres probably only a thousand left
Lyrical Law is your only outlet
Get out while you still can and forget about it but don't doubt it
I water the garden, the metal growin out the ground hardens
My lyrics give me presidential pardon
I serve as the Shepherd and Bro to bring a Message to the Globe
This law is the mortar between stones
I serve as the Shepherd and Bro to bring a Message to the Globe
We are one Soul in separated zones
We control our souls and the microphones
That control the sound waves that this Law exposes

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