

# Fraternity Of The Impoverished

Canibus

Fraternity of the Impoverished  
Knowledge this, knowledge this

The vocalist beast, knowledge like the pope in this piece,  
You think the ocean is deep? Fuck with me!  
Unbelievable bars, unbeatable odds,  
Unspeakable horrors at a unperceivable cost  
Your unagreeable response lacks thought and human heart  
This is Lyrical Law, it's what I make the music for  
My prayers are simple, my forehead is layered with wrinkles  
Because of all the hardships that I've been through  
Symbolic Hip Hop prophet speak to your subconscious  
Fringe politics got the public thinking the opposite  
I'm a hypo-lyrical spontaneous alchemical  
Elite neo-liberal child of the indigo  
Drilling holes through the Faraday cages of your brains  
Then I implant the arcane image of Saint Germaine  
High lyrical exponent intelligence quotient  
When I'm focused I can engage multiple opponents  
But I won't if, I have no motive, "Soldier be careful, it's loaded!"  
Verbose with emotions of psychosis  
In case you didn't notice when I wrote it,  
I'm spitting lyrics fitting in tighter spaces than outer-space roaches  
A real MC don't have to do what he don't wanna do  
And that includes freestyling in front of you  
It's not like something gone change,  
It's not like the whole world gone start praising my name - I stay in my lane  
I'd rather die by living brave then live like a slave  
I'd rather be broke then be fake and get paid  
These layers of physicality challenge me  
My soul is gold and it's the only thing that's able to balance me  
My energy body has a alchemical copy that looks godly  
Not fat, out of shape, and sloppy  
The iller the rhymes the more that I embody  
Vilified when real recognize real - I gets mines  
Stand with the underdog - don't be a coward  
Stop dickriding people for their money and power!  
Even an American flag says 'Made in China'  
The national debt says the US is a vagina  
Of a black widow spider spraying blood out like a geyser  
Why do we lose everything we fight for?  
Fathers, mothers, sons, daughters  
In the land of the lawless, sacrificed before Horus  
The Inca, the Aztecs, the Mayans, were masters  
A new beginning is coming - the irony is classic  
The potential of life versus the potential of death  
Either way you go through mad mental stress  
God forbid for you, for her, or him  
We ignored the gems now we gotta do it all again  
We failed Hip Hop's laws and brought down shame upon our cause  
Now we will fall upon our swords  
The Shaman pays homage to Solomon  
He orders them to send the witchdoctor in, then asked me to rhyme again  
Every now and then I get retarded and spit  
I would like to apologize to every artist I dissed  
Everybody assumes that I wanna rhyme but I don't

Sometimes I just wanna chill and watch you flow  
Mysteries of the cathedral, the dark overlords are evil  
Ripped out the vocal cords of the people  
I walk up to your bed side disguised with red eyes  
And tell you to remember these rhymes  
This is the season of Hip Hop believe it or not,  
I lined it up with the planet's equinox