

# Kriminal Kindness

Canibus

Yo,  
I've been dealing with hate since 1998  
I punished the industry by dominating mixtapes  
None of ya'll can stop the onslaught of those bars  
Rainfall and fireballs fell from the stars  
The speech pattern of God, I ripped off weak rappers jaws  
Whoever ignored lyrical law  
Hip Hop didn't understand it at all  
They couldn't manage my thoughts  
So I retreated to the land of the lost  
Don't talk about beats talk about bars  
Canibus so raw that rejection is your only response  
Give a fuck if I sell one unit  
'Cause that was never the motivation for me to do this, stupid  
I've already proved it  
Now I must prepare for my posthumous interview with the vampire Druids  
That are coming to relieve me of my fluids  
Believe me I'm the truest, that's why they can't stop my music

The coming casteless slave society  
Obviously the government lied to me  
The Illumanti's kidnap of Hip Hop is plain to see  
Dead or alive you heard it from the Can-I-B

Yo,  
I will not forsake the light, you can not force me to fight  
I will always pay the ultimate price  
Whether I am wrong or whether I am right  
I've been a martyr all of my life, my archetype talks to the mic  
I eat emcees on behalf of Iron Mike  
I'm a fireball of the night, an extra-terrestrial airstrike  
Call me on Skype tonight, we can talk if you like  
I denounce fear like Steven Greer and his wife  
The subject matter sound barely connected  
Even when it's understood it's rarely respected  
The evidence is staring directly at the detective  
Alex Jones left me a message saying I won't be accepted  
NOW who's the skeptic  
The Melatonin Magik Deception  
I will never be available for questions, get the fuck out my session  
I've learned my lesson, media suppression is a weapon  
They fucked up Hip Hop's progression

Yes  
Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik,  
Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik

How many emcees must get dissed, before somebody whispers don't fuck with Bi  
s  
My Survival Skills surpass Kris, watch this  
You got a rap for every emcee? GO GET IT THEN!  
Why you dick ride Def Jam, they not your friend?  
Make your mind up, I thought you was not with them  
Fucking comedy, speaking on flawed philosophy  
You'll never give props to Keith,  
Or Canibus for Undergods release  
Go right ahead, dismiss it,

We ain't submissive, we spit lyrical lyrics  
I got the right of to live off it, I live it  
And I'm a voice my opinion, can't nobody make me think different  
My spirit feels like it's in a prison  
I speak on the music conspiracy but nobody wanna listen  
I talked about this shit years ago  
I told my family if they kill us don't be scared to go