

## Lyrical Noir

Canibus

Gimme some more slack on this rope  
I run your boney ass throat over in a zodiac boat  
46 degrees north, 6 degrees east  
The large hadron collider gave birth to a beast  
That speaks, they quote my speech  
Vocal motifs over dope beats, all lyricists know me!  
That's why the industry's debunking my lyrics  
With digital trunking equipment, they don't want you to listen!  
The ripper's language won't appeal to the masses because they look past it  
Only the masters know the seal of the scarab  
Some humans are born average based off environmental circumstances  
You organic piece of shit, you substandard  
But do not be embarrassed by your underdeveloped status  
It's up to you to find the right questions and ask it  
Research leads to results sometimes we find meaning after  
Other times they're just meaningless babblers  
Don't believe these rappers, fake unbelievable bastards  
Comet Elenin is coming straight at us, don't believe NASA  
Take matters into your own hands  
Stop being slow and acting like hoes, get with the f-cking program  
Hip Hop is the greatest genre known to man  
If we focus, the poetry is so advanced  
We can overthrow any plan and control man  
You got soul? Let's Jam! Lyrical Law I'm the Canibus Man  
What's the buying-minimum? 88 sales, program  
And the number of stores, I don't care no more  
This is Lyrical Law Noir hardcore raw Metaphors for you and yours  
You can't say you wasn't warned!  
Thousands of bars, them dummies couldn't stomach my bars  
They rather conform, they throwing up their pompoms  
You don't wanna wrestle with Armstrong  
We sever blood vessels tryna mess with the God's poem  
Damage any motherfucking beat that I rhyme on  
Connect to the God's thoughts, project your iPod, I grind hard  
Intellectual hardboard, take it back to Hip Hop Star Wars  
Grunting like a pack of wild boars  
Power source Lyrical Law my bomb squad full force  
Call 'em off we got too much torque  
Nitrous Oxide Bars pull a bull off course  
Pitch fork to you neck just to prove I'm raw  
Iron horse, smack DVD, battle rap boss  
Slap you with the flat part of the sword, now you back for more  
Passing yourself off like a rap star  
But you support whack bars that's why rap is lost - fact!  
You a cool j crack whore,

You snitch like police Labradors try'na sniff out sasquatch  
Man up, no more lip-service and backwalls  
Stand up! I'ma break off you're backpulse  
Door's hammer crack jaws, attack ya'll, fracture your scull  
Mountain man axe to your loins  
Self-employed like Donald Goines, task on steroids  
I don't fall for deceptions or decoys  
I'm a beast and I'm clairvoyant  
Your soil gon tear the beat up whether or not you appear on it  
Double trouble dear promise fuck you and your comets  
The chairman and Lyrical Law will be honoured

The last man standing, after the internet is abandoned  
James Cameron with a gamma ray cannon  
The cops brainwashed Hiphop  
And they came from Saturn, they were the first alien race of rappers  
They landed in North-Africa they teeth be gnashing  
They names look like acronyms, they released the kraken,  
They live in underground cabins  
They sliver fast through the inner-earth labyrinth  
They move in S-patterns though deep planet chasms  
I chase 'em and trap 'em, detailing the action  
For try'na desecrate the Sabbath of the lyrical master, faggots  
I layed them on top of each other like?  
They spacecraft look like the Eiffel tower in Paris  
They pray for my downfall and orchestrated hiphop's imbalance  
They underestimated my talent  
I hold the globe up like Atlas  
They lied about Canibus - ask 'em  
I'm the world's greatest motherfucking rapper!  
They slandered my character through the public propaganda  
They tell the people I'm Dr. Doppelganger  
They ask me shit, did they know I'm not gon answer  
Extinction level event, they can't stop the disaster  
Cocksucker stop the camera, 'cause you know that I'm a miserable bastard  
I crack lens, brake microchips and melt plastic  
You Canibus? - Who's asking?  
That's Captain Cold Crush toy ou maggot, You a lyrical has-been  
Lyrical Law's a classic they can't get past it  
The beats, the rhymes, the features, every single facet  
Lyrical Law's a classic they can't get past it  
They beats, the rhymes, the features, every single facet  
The microphone assassin 'bout to get at 'em  
The Dragon of Judah breath, fire 'til it's last breath  
Full battle-rapper in action lyrical metal jackets  
Coming threw, with several new attachments  
Computers is crashing, hackers is laughing  
Rapid eye movement, try to keep up with the captain, what's happening?