

"Those who create literature know first-hand  
Just how difficult creating meaning can be..

..There are no options now..

...If I weren't a writer, I think I'd be a total psychological mess"

Out of the imbelicus wombdee, this is lyrical lunacy  
From a human being that speaks so fluently  
Bars of poetry without precedence  
Complete par excellence, listen to the Levitibus Testament  
To understand me you need help  
You gotta see the film "The Day After Trinity" written by John Else  
To understand that, you must know thy self  
You should keep listening 'cause Canibus flow might help

"...But you said keep quiet while the emcee raps  
...Others say their bad but don't buck it  
Remember that, I'm constantly comin with reverence  
Off the rhyme time like a cocaine addict  
I'm not an emcee who talkin all that junk  
Please, a lot of suckas would like to forget me but  
The incredible, lyrical, and original  
I grab the steel with the crime on top"

Find the answers that we didn't know, maybe Edgar Allan Poe's  
Description of El Dorado is not so  
See the reason there's no light at the end of tunnel  
Is 'cause we're really not in a tunnel, we're trapped in a bubble  
The government hierarchy and the dreads of society  
Can you explain why you believe hell is firey?  
We sufferin from symptoms of Drapetamania  
Slavery isn't over, it just took a new alias  
The day the repository established with a maintenance  
Almost turned me into an atheist scared of aliens  
Why write lyrics when I make a better livin  
Sellin freeze dried venom to wildlife clinics?  
'cause I hate the thought of bein a predictable bore  
Once you get used to me you won't love me no more  
The final soliloquy of the internal Paramore  
What are we all to do when rap music is gone?  
I hope god that the imagination of one  
A golden tongue can achieve synchronicity with the sun  
Transcended beyond the flesh and the blood  
'cause this is level 1, after this album my message is done

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Yeah you can't battle me, so you'd rather embarrass me  
I maintain dignity in the face of calamity

They reach out they hand to me and talk this honesty  
But I read through their syntactic structure like Noam Chomsky  
A student so overzealous I motivate my trainers  
Id rather get some now then get some later  
Take a break from writin rhymes on paper  
You've been dissin my character  
Change my nature with seven days of Opasanaf  
Let go of the stress, man I was deeply depressed  
So famished in fact, I needed a rest  
To regenerate my mind  
Bless the cornerstone of my rhyme with corn oil and wine  
To see the light in the luminous paradime  
That became more apparent with time, all I had to do was follow the signs  
To be a better man, I need help  
I just gotta find a link between my inner deity and myself

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"People are usually terrified of poetry  
And they don't realize that its just speech  
It is language that is sometimes extraordinary  
But there are ways to deal with it without worrying about it the way they do  
"