

## Only Slaves D.R.E.A.M.

Canibus

Do you think that the powers that be  
Are goin' to let you do what you want to do for eternity?  
Of course you don't, so what do you fear?  
Why you spazzin' out, why you so scared?  
Everybody wanna be first, nobody wants to be last  
Do you think a God that created this would watch all of us die while others  
just laugh?  
What happens when the money system crash?  
And there's no more value in the cash?  
You gon' suck dick and sell ass?  
You gon' try to fight back wit' ya hands?  
You probably change your money into gold  
You gon' use that to try and buy soul  
Buy some drugs with it, buy a peice of hole  
Don't tell me, I don't wanna know  
You need to come up with a better plan  
The Devil smash metal weapons like glass  
Right now we out-matched and out-classed  
We have to stay on a spiritual path  
Cause in the absence of love we blastin' one another with blood  
Media shows up to capture the buzz  
I'm a child of God not a rapper from the gutter  
I'm six of one and half a dozen of the other  
This is not one of those 'I told you so' moments  
This is just Canibus being open  
Lower egoic minds brush aside  
But can't nullify the high science that is coming from the rhymes  
I couldn't believe it the day that I was told  
That every person alive does not have a soul  
And is not in control of these cotton pickin' polls  
Politicians declare the war of attrition on the globe  
And stole all the fishin' holes  
Grandma got the chitlins on the stove  
That'll overload the senses in your nose  
Young folk can't even afford to get old  
How many Youtube views before you go gold?  
How many albums last week you sold?  
How many leak downloads?  
Oh, you still believe in Soundscan, bro?  
Don't be discouraged  
Write and produce and record and you love it  
This is your Art, and thats the point of it  
When you get paid from it, things change people behave stubborn  
And say rude things to judge it  
They want you to thug it, so they can have you like a test subject  
Handcuffed and take mug shots of it  
I told you before I'm nobodies spit puppet  
I say what I want, you take what you want from it  
This is a social experiment put on by the public  
Hip Hop is completely corrupted  
You ain't rappin' 'bout that, you ain't rappin' 'bout nothin'  
I ain't never gon' starve, I been white tail huntin'  
Ya'll motherfuckers is buggin', speakin' with no substance  
Hip Hop's the way it is because of you cousin  
It ain't my fault, you locked me out of it  
99 percent of my fans ain't nothin'  
But scumbag, scumbuckers, blood suckin', cock fuckers

My lyrics too advanced for the average block hustler  
You know my name, I'm deeply inspired  
On a mountain lion meat diet, eat and be quiet  
Recycle the fire and deep fry it  
That line is hot, but you said it before, you get a C-  
My shit is timeless like the Great Wall of China  
Sick in the biggest way like a dinosaur virus  
Spreadin' through Verizon Wireless  
Homeland Securities tryin' it, just to see if you lyin' Bis  
They step to me, never thought it would happen like this  
You a flight risk, we need that microphone back Bis  
Diversionary tactics, Magik madness  
Canibus, you can't leave this miserable prison planet, God damnit  
We don't care what your fans think  
Cause 99 percent of all of this don't exist  
The observer changes the properties of the observed  
This is done with your mind, not with your words  
Word? Yeah, I'm about to show you nerds  
You book worms really startin' to get on my nerves  
I can't talk like you, but I can understand you  
I know what this entire ordeal can expand to  
I love Hip Hop, I've always been a fan too  
I'm a big fan of everything you do  
I appreciate the purchases, the online searches  
I hope you enjoy the verses, it was great to be of service  
This was always my purpose  
I'm always workin' to be a better person everyday  
And still growin' like the Earth is  
Peace to the Gods and the Earths, kid