

# Poet Laureate Infinity v003

Canibus

"Cycles of time; it is ubiquitous it goes all over the place  
It's ancient, it's one of the most ancient symbols there are  
And this is an interpretation of what that actually means"

This is never been done before with a rhyme outside the realm of time  
It's the first of its kind  
POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
I WILL FOREVER BE THE ILLEST LYRICALLY!!!

Nobody do it better, there ain't a truer Ripper  
I did this separate imagine what we could do together  
Inspired by GOD, inspired by the sufferin'  
Was it done by a prophet? - it must of been  
Who was it then? (Rip the Jacker)  
Hot but cold blooded, many utter the name but very few love him  
Other emcees be nervous or somethin'  
Rhymes in abundance, Hip-Hop Justice  
Rappers are captured and punished  
The Polar Manitoba's melted by lava  
A team of ER doctors climbed aboard the chopper  
My skull is a submarine hull  
I empty the ballast tanks I could smell the shit from the sea gulls  
My mind dives deep beneath yours  
Poseidon Trident Seahorse bubbles form I scream with extreme force  
Marinari's Trench detour to Ultima Thule  
Let me explain what my sonar saw  
This is the greatest rhyme of all time supposedly  
Through a term I'd like to call "Pulse Detonation Poetry"  
Industrialists, civilians women and children directly  
Military chiefs, aristocrats in buildings  
Membership is based off your raw intelligence  
400 screen video editing with hard evidence  
Imagine being fined over a rhyme for steppin' over the line?  
When I inspired Hova and Nas  
Recite 33 3's 33 times  
For 24 hours, 21 thousand Nautical miles  
Don't be upset with Canibus yet, the kids just want respect  
You been a success but what do he get?  
Devine design, a miracle of Metallurgy  
Every clergy member from Mecca who heard of me worshipped me  
I got away nervously, talked about it purposefully  
Next time I see it, it's gonna have a word with me  
The Biological Chemical emergency  
I purchase the beat; I resumed PsyOps on the enemy  
Mix the blood so it don't coagulate  
The sex magic won't work if the bitch masturbates  
Nobody can hold me back, my flow bloviates into a spiritual shape  
A capsule in Space, no emcee could rhyme like this, there's no challenge  
His Poet Laureate should pontificates balance  
Telencephalon olfactory lobes I had to practice  
When a woman has her period I smell it on the mattress  
Advanced Step In Innovative Mobility  
Most emcees try to clone me lyrically  
They can't battle me so they'd rather embarrass me  
But I need a volunteer, do I have any?  
The NASA contractor with a satchel of answers  
I passed up the Nobel Peace Prize for my passion

Most of you will never understand what I mean  
My dreams are broken into storyboard scenes  
Kill you with green Lasers, evaporated weed vapour  
Electromagnetic Scalar then somethin' they call a Maser  
"That is not dead which can eternally lie  
And with strange aeons even death may die"  
The leaders lies got me reassigned, my loyalty was redefined  
They will not be allowed to see the rhymes  
In a town near Kadam and Kakrak Jalalabad  
I pray in a hut constructed from Sago Palm  
I'ma take you for a walk thru a beautiful place called Honey Swamp  
We'll shoot hoops at Mosquito Lagoon Park  
Emotion manifest Thought  
Thought manifest Words Actions and Reality  
That's how it has to be  
The overseer of poetic antiquities  
Victoria and Albert Museum kept them for me  
Inject the gas into the centrifuge mass  
The Teleological Dynamic will enhance  
I remove the veil from in front of me  
Suddenly, truly, there is too much to see  
The Law of Attraction is attracted to me  
The Laws of Poetry in action is practiced quite actively  
My body did not melt beyond the Van Allen Belt  
I was transformed into a spirit with no shell  
I'm modifying the weather from behind a weather shield  
Writing with a feathered quill, gettin' more ill  
I hope I am not alone, that would be terrible  
If I am celebrating and that'd be a miracle  
At least for my interconnected introspective perspective  
The more pretentious, the more apprehensive the sentence  
Hip-Hop made me, Hip-Hop praise me  
Ain't nothin' changed me since 1980  
Involuntary catalepsy, BATTLE ME BABY!!!  
1000 BARS NIGGA!!!, Zero Vector System  
Brain waves reveal High Yield E&D Fields  
Chew emcees like I'm eatin' a meal  
Normal life is not real; we are just cogs in a wheel  
We work, we hurt, we search, we feel  
The microphonist that utilizes the study of Conics  
Circular motion in both the Para and the hyperbolas  
Mad Max beyond Thunderdome under Red Rock  
It's no use if you can't use what you got  
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si-Do  
These are the tones that will activate your ohms  
Who have lost their faith, who have lost their hope  
Who have lost their point, who have lost their own  
Are you food for the moon? The potion is you  
Just in case you try to poison my food but I want you to  
Rap music and those who listen to it don't owe me nothin'  
I don't want nothin' from you, not even your judgement  
I ride on a flatbed chariot, four Ostriches carry it  
I control their movements with lariats  
Polygraphs flutter, the Love Craft, Craft Lover  
I don't want it, that's why I'm rarely seen in public  
If I were you I wouldn't waste time readin' rubbish  
I don't care what you say nigga, you're a nigga lover  
The relative radiance of the rhyme makes it shine  
Increase the star wattage with longer cycle time  
How's my driving? Run you off the road smiling  
1-800 Road Rage, Start dialing  
Don't care if I make history, I wanna be a part of INFINITY  
Look at what your SUN GOD did to me

I submit to the will of the creator willingly  
The possibilities present a probable infinity  
I climbed the slope shaped like a stop sign in record clock time  
Hot Lava lock rhymes, rock slide topside  
At the Observatory summit of Mount Graham  
Lookin' through the starlight scope in my hand  
Creative writing and rhythm, grammar and composition  
Don't ignore me, ignore the fool who tell you don't listen  
Strivin' my principle findings by designing a new style of rhyming  
That you could take home and try out  
A 100 Bars per hour, sometimes I doubled the writing  
Secret signature time equals the hardest part to figure out  
Poetically Paralyzing, Where Are You? Are you hiding?  
No! I am Sandbag diving?  
From the Kinetic to the Energetic  
St. Germaine was made to explain the lesson with a 1000 bar message  
Straight out the freak show no pre show  
Limited oxygen when I rhyme fast you breathe slow  
The Pope shook; they ransacked Rome and burnt books  
I ran back home to hide mine in the woods  
MOSES is a new weapon system secret code  
CONUS is the continent of the US, I suppose  
I don't have all the answers I am not in the know  
I can only see what is above and only from below  
Substratum of reality through the thick cloud canopy  
How can it be Canibus? Answer me!  
My shelter is not far, you can borrow what you need  
The bunker doors sequestered beneath the tall tumble trees  
Gold chords from the organ cut down your swordsman  
Tell everybody to SHUT THE FUCK UP when I'm talkin'  
From a very cold place called Faraday Base  
Right next to the South Poles longest Ice Strait  
My dream was identical seven nights in a row  
I saw a sideways 8 wrapped around a microphone  
Extraterrestrial Isotopic ratios  
A broke Scientist in his Lab with no place to go  
Fire and Ash fallout, that's what it's all about  
We must construct a shelter then build a wall around it  
Geography is conducive to Astronomy  
And the study of celestial bodies, biopsy  
My austere designs are so ahead of their time  
Even when you press rewind you're still left behind  
I blasted thru the limestone with water, mixed with a dissolver  
Then I signaled the remaining cave crawlers  
Dig a hole for the collateral carnage, battle the hardest  
Take out Hip-Hop trash and garbage  
On the Sabbath I write preplanning for the Planet  
Drawin' mechanics, suspended in space as holographic  
The Quarantine Isolation Unit is where I house it  
My team and I salvage the work of Dr. Fritz Albert  
Hip-Hop is blackened pot placed next to a kettle  
With my logo in it, a rigid rehomogenized metal  
Greetings and Salutations, my equations are inundated with information  
Electro Cranial Stimulation  
Password please? Have patience, verification  
I repeat, "What's Your Character String Verification?"  
Battle rap is just aimless entertainment  
+2nd round K.O.+ was one of they favourites, fuck all the haters  
Responsibility entrusted  
There's only one way for me to prove that I love it  
That's why I'm bustin'  
I turned the page, wrote a turn of phrase,  
Verbal X-Rays, they say "I don't burn I blaze"

Attach the piezoelectric transducer to your computer  
 Poet Laureate is the future!!!  
 Next time we meet this whole song will be a new mix  
 For all the Rippers out there who need a new fix  
 With these lyrics, I consecrate the spirit  
 Whenever I spit it, concentrate you could hear it  
 I've almost perfected this  
 I'm one word away from excellence  
 Cyclotron Resonance, patents are pendin' it  
 Can-I-Bus a/k/a "The Spitzberg Beast"  
 Gave his Bicentennial Speech on Emerald Peak  
 What are you building Bis? Is it a flyin' Silver Disk?  
 GW I'm positive it's him  
 I proof read my writtens, eat a chicken with the skin missin' in 10 minutes  
 Now that's some shit! You think that's fast? Nah  
 That's faster than you think, by the time you blink, the whole Universe shrinks  
 We'll observe the Gods, my thoughts graduated to the Stars to infinity  
 Listen to the bars, thick rhymes compartmentalized  
 Seperatized to prevent bootleg pirates gives me energy when I'm tired  
 I'm hooked on Hip-Hop, I can't live without it  
 You can mix this song a thousand ways I don't doubt it  
 Several million years into the past  
 The primitive future in a world without oil and gas  
 Gather the evidence then give it to the President  
 Don't reprimand him, ask him for help next  
 I hold Hip-Hop responsible  
 Every magazine writer that wrote bullshit in his article  
 Always remember I'll be gone forever  
 I made these bars so you could all remember  
 The rhymes in my mind when I autograph sign  
 I can't wait to sign an autograph for the last time  
 The ungrateful dead reoccurring images playin' in my head  
 Every color in America bled  
 Canibus grabbed the mic like an energized amulet  
 Then spit a rap that you can't forget  
 "With this sacred water --  
 I consecrate this Talisman so that it will make me POET LAUREATE"  
 This is a no brainer, stop the complainin'  
 If Hip-Hop was dead I came here to save it  
 Classified payloads, no frequency safe modes, no safety  
 And I still made time for the ladies  
 No corruption, no disruption, no destruction, no budget, no nothin'  
 It's never that easy you just gotta trust it  
 The spin off from the Press should be able to feed you  
 But I declined, 'cause I'm familiar what greed can do  
 I sit down and think, when I write I can smell the ink  
 It's the dark skinned Lizard King  
 Metronome Man will never take commands from the drum  
 The beat is my slave and it will behave as I want  
 I heard Hip-Hop was dead, that's not fair  
 Who I talk to? "Go he there, Nasir"  
 YEA, POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 I WILL FOREVER BE THE ILLEST LYRICALLY!!!  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 POET LAUREATE INFINITY!!!  
 THIS NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE IN HISTORY!!!