Master Thesis

Canibus

[Canibus] This is the master thesis underneath the deepness Come to micclub.net where you can read this run a plot on a map hyper space 'ya From the society for scientific exploration color is vibration, vibration is sound sound resonates through the mouth check it out What I say vibrates no less than 9 ways South, South East, West, south west, east North, North east, North west And the black and white images fade to great sound waves Track my adversaries like a mouse in a maze with a bewildering array, of lyrical display The best of Bis oftenly rearrange Moto atomic elements, with a deft intelligence The highest professorship, my English etiquette compels me to not say it if I can't spell it bitch My circularised 3rd Eye, sees all Atlantis was surrounded by 4 sea walls I read one-fourth of the Library of Alexandria before it was burnt to the floor I wish I could've learned more about the shapes of the sacred geometry they used to draw They were new millennium but Euclidian in form ancient in many ways but not nearly as old Carved from Egyptian gold molded in Assyria with processed Beryllium by the quintillion They cooked on symmetrical stoves with my logo etched above the hole where they inserted the coal And they barbecued birds to the bone They burned incense in a Buckminster Fuller type dome I talked to Mr. Fuller over the phone and he said he had a contract to rebuild Rome said he didn't want to do it alone I told him I was busy writing poems but I'll think about going The process was slow, and the dough was low but I took it as the perfect opportunity to grow plus I never traveled that far from home

but I heard about the beauty of Sydonian (city of ancient Phoenicia) snow neon green grass, statues made from translucent glass

I'll be crazy to pass
I like nigerian Jazz
the blue twilight band
that plays tunes from a laser black sax
it sounds so laid back
it helps me relax
I brought the album after seeing K-Pax
Ooh how I miss my nautilus
i was told faren goat and mcdotilus did not exist

you have a modest case of scaphocephalous I prescribe some neo gothic anti-biotics words concocted from the lyrical lock smith deadly as 10 droplets of Ricin toxin from every angle the competition gets boxed in its Dr. C indoctrinates his doctrine translate the English alphabet to the omega text life is now and death is next post bond out on bail from the belly of hell communicate through diatonic and pentatonic scale these dark side tales might affect sales I set sail and hunt down erect sperm whales use the aphrodisiac to get a female call ginger tie her up and drink her ginger ale grand maryey for me scotch on the rocks for you your vocab is smaller than a cup of jewels in the studio with james lipton reminiscing about the script that was written before the beginning all of a sudden the boo's turned into applause my jaws stronger then the kenenday Macaws cant even count the bars i've expended so far don't want to rap no more its been so long i wish the clock would hurry up and tick im out in the bush and the sticks humpin a hundred clicks dr scholes gave me a good fit me and him went to school together back in 86 when I was really ill puttin flank energy in a rhyme the size of a Tylenol pill you wanna laugh now

and cast your belligerent doubt
show you what poetry is really about
the side affects will make you pass out
followed by skin rash
itching diarrhea nausea and dry mouth
you want a time out?
you better spit a rhyme out
before the community of real mc's die out
college students say to me "you ain't smart"
Record label A&Rs say: "this ain't art"
these are the contents of the covenant of the art
listen to my chest beat tell me this ain't heart
You gotta be as obsequious
as the Disciples of Jesus
this is my MASTER THESIS

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/