

# Real Earth

## Cannibal Ox

They lied when they said there was no air in space  
MC shit right here, master of the ceremonies  
All that other garbage  
One dimensional emcees can't handle thatYo music is my love, press play on steroid  
Life is a breath of fresh air, mahogon-oid  
Negroids act like Sigmund Freud  
Dreaming of a perfect I-roid, screaming cerebrum steroidFaking jack decoys got beef with Ox  
You can get caught in my Real Earth chatterbox  
That's virtual, if you drunk a V8  
You couldn't be parallel 'cause hell is verticalAha, fooled ya, thought it was beneath you  
Got propelled in the sky, now soul is see through  
But it doesn't matter 'cause there's no molecules  
Then genius becomes burden to ridiculesRealize much at stake  
And excuse me for lack of better words  
That's my bond that never breaks  
Pierce hearts with stakes, bloodsuckers cast no reflection  
In my prism detention, they hateOn prison's intentions, get diesel, read a book  
Find God in a cell block, that's your fate  
I'm that voice in the back of LL's head saying  
"You gonna let a weed plant do that?"  
Yeah, I like to instigateThis ain't a space race so why you rushin'  
To be the first to catch a concussion, from El-P's percussion  
Watch me throw a sentence in the air, say word up  
That's just a phrase for my action like a bum with a cupAnd Rome wasn't built in a day but it fell in one  
And you don't got half of a step but you walk like one  
I got calluses on my hand 'cause I held the sun uneven  
I got the weight of the world on my chest and still breathin'Can Ox is like 007 and man from uncle  
You off the top broke but I rip the turn buckle  
You a Halloween thug, I'll expose ya face  
And use you as an example that fell from graceThey lied when they said there was no air in space  
I'll boil an emcee to the teeth with no trace  
I'm like Moses with a staff that parts the Red Sea  
But it's a new day, so I use the mic to depart emceesThis earth is as real as a Chinese fortune cookie  
In English with lottery numbers, I'm finished  
Uh with lottery numbers, I'm finished, yo, yoAnd one dimensional emcees, can't handle that  
And one dimensional emcees, be biting backs  
And one dimensional emcees, be getting smacked  
Now one dimensional emcees, know how to actI said, "One dimensional emcees, can't handle that  
And one dimensional emcees, be biting backs

And one dimensional emcees, be getting smacked  
Now one dimensional emcees, know how to act"I said, "One dimensional emcees, can't handle that  
Wha come on, wha y'all can't handle that"  
I said, "One dimensional emcees, be biting backs  
Wha, what, can't handle that"I said, "One dimensional emcees, can't handle that  
And one dimensional emcees, be biting backs  
And one dimensional emcees, Def Jux, be getting smacked  
Now one dimensional emcees, know how to act"It's like that, Real Earth, take me out of there  
Real turf, take me out of there  
2001, space odyssey, what, cold vein, uhAnd one dimensional  
And one dimensional  
And one dimensional

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