

Real Earth (Instrumental)

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
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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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