

Genabis

Canibus

Genabis, this is Genabis
Remember thisYo, in the beginning I discovered wordplay
I experimented with some syllables from the first to the third day
On the fourth, I searched for the words to say
How to compress complex verbiage in the least amount of spaceI was perfect at it and mastered the tactic
On the fifth day I decided I would combine it with mathematics
On the sixth day I became a fanatic
And I couldn't kick the habit, I would just look in the mirror and practiceOn the seventh cycle I had to take the
day off
I was exhausted, I guessed my work would never pay off
But if it happened to Him, it could happen to me
And if it happened to me it was destined to beYo, Genabis, Exobus, Levitibus
There ain't a mic on this planet I'm restricted to touch
I read the Cosmos, what God wrote, predicted as much
The inhabitants lack faith but resistance is toughYo, Genabis, Exobus, Levitibus
There ain't a mic on this planet I'm restricted to touch
I read the Cosmos, what God wrote, predicted as much
The inhabitants lack faith but resistance is toughAs they backslide back to church and call the minister's bluff
They'd rather remain unenlightened than listen to Bus
I blew the fuck up, even though it was short and abrupt
I was the first rapper to ever close orbit the sunOne small step for man, one huge step for mankind
I am the Red Giant of rhymes
Solar deflectors incinerate you whole in one second
Flow is untested, those that I've threatened fold under pressureAt one hundred and twenty beta cycles
High volts ignite your eyeballs until you see the fire in front of you
Optic cones and rods melt one at a time until you realize you're in Hell
Rip the Jacker's not done with youI terrorize the rap community with impunity
Blow you to pieces and move elusively through the debris
What my enemies want to do to me is old news to me
Those in pursuit of me will never get through to meYo, Genabis, Exobus, Levitibus
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The inhabitants lack faith but resistance is toughFist rapper to speak over beats dogmatically
Mixed with Elizabethan drama and tragedy
My motto is to dress casually and live lavishly
Look at the Victorian tapestry in back of meNotice the post-Renaissance pictures I drew

Hand-sketched drawings of the deserts in Nazca, Peru
The following audio propagates the possible truth
To prove I'm the illest so the choice is not up to you
See, the standard ideological definition of a rap model
Is Canibus' scholarly-periodicals?
The article is substantially impressive
More than a message, a working thesis
From several different perspectives
The Rosetta stone of sentences for rap music's tentative
Entered Apprentices this is Genabis
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