

# Canibus, Another One Bites The Dust

I know ya wanna see Can-I-Bus bite the dust  
So you can bury my body below Earths crust  
But imma small soldier that stays focused with guts  
I rip the scab off and lay in the cut  
Imma extra ordinary military mercenary  
Searchin for extra intelligence like SETI  
My rhymes cut through the radio waves like machetes  
The predator becomes the prey in the  
I breach National Security purposely  
To safely return the statue of Freddie Mercury  
Lyrically wyclef draws em free  
Holdin it down for the refugee Navy Seal team