

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