

# Canibus, Blow U In 1/2

Now ain't nobody fuckin wit the mastermind  
I'm like Einstein, a hundred and fifty times magnified  
Nickel and Teslin, Jon Von Neuman  
All wrapped up in the body in one human  
I rhyme the tightest, shine the brightest  
I blind the optic fibers in anybody's iris  
When it comes to rappin, I'll smash your ass  
Whether you Latin, Black or Anglo-Saxon  
I'll smack you wit a backhand  
That crack your back like chiropractors after lookin at your catscan  
In between albums, I've become a masked man like Batman  
And stalk my own rap fans  
I'm like a madman fightin a war  
Throwin lightning rods, swingin lightning swords  
Blow you away wit a force that'll leave your body lost  
Gone, nothin to mourn, nothin to do a autopsy on  
I rock till I can't rock no more  
Till I can't get no mothafuckin props no more  
Till they boo me on stage when I'm out on tour  
Till 2000 B.C. ain't hot no more  
I'm a dragon wit the head of a lion, jaws be like saws grindin  
Claws rip through walls of cast iron  
I slap fire outta hoodlum, pull out steel and start shootin  
I clap iron like Duke Nukeum  
Try to attack 'Bis, you get your face stomped  
Flatter than a compact disc wit black Timbs  
Flatter than a Yankee baseball cap rim  
Flatter than the knife \*Jigga\* stabbed Un wit