

# Canibus, Canibus Man

[Canibus:]

Yo, yo, let me explain something so that you understand  
You will never be iller than the Canibus man  
You could be male, female, black, white  
Fuck the details, I rip a nigga with a rhyme till he screams help  
Any nigga I told to kneel knelt  
You haven't the slighest idea what a real MC is about  
You need to be yourself, you can't sound like nobody else  
And you can't do all of the beats yourself  
You can't do it without the streets help  
Niggaz on the block that blast the boom box till the speakers melt  
That's how I was brought up, big fat elephant balls what  
I'm a knucklehead with big walnuts, small frame extra large guts  
I'll do anything to a nigga if he pushes me hard enough  
I use to rhyme like all day  
I mean little nigga spittin till my jaws felt sore with pain  
I use to train with myself in the mirror  
Like "Mirror mirror on the wall, tell me who's iller"  
How you like that? I use to say it just like that  
Maybe I should copyright that, I'll be right back

[Pause]

Sorry to leave you hangin  
I write things down quick cuz I ain't takin no chances  
That's the difference between you and me  
You a wanna-be, and I'm an MC  
I'm just in the booth right now  
I'm just kickin it with you right now  
I'm tellin you the truth right now  
You can't fuck with the Canibus man, you can't fuck with the Canibus man

[Canibus:]

Now in this rap field, I got a lot of confirmed kills  
I put niggaz through drills to prove if they got true skills  
You coulda sold millions, but if you ain't got 100 bars shut the fuck up  
At least don't talk to me, cuz I aint hearin you  
If you that ill, give me a hundred bars, I'm darin you  
I definitely ain't scared of you  
I go to war cuz I'm prepared to lose  
Just as long as I get to damage you  
Take the mic from you, then put a knife in you  
That's what I like to do, make you lose a pint or two  
If you a lion I'm a tiger too  
I could be as nice as you, but if you a snake I'm a viper too  
Look you in the eyes and lie to you  
Thinkin about all the possible ways to kill you while I smile at you  
You like to get fly nigga I'm a pilot too  
Don't even try to get deep cuz I'm a diver too  
Don't try to fit in my shoes cuz you cant  
Nobody can fuck with the Canibus man, understand?

[Canibus:]

Yo, yo, yo, my mouth is mechanically mechanized  
My verbal weapon fires a whole clip of rhymes before you can get off one round  
Can-I-Bus will buss ya, apply enough pressure to crush ya, I pulverize mother fuckers  
Leave MC's laid out like hurricane debris, 15 Megatons of TNT  
The overseas block busta, bustin up blocks like the Tiguska meteorite to hit Russia  
Comin from the underground I discovered  
A ground underneath the ground before underground bunkers  
Dedicate it's blunkers, deeper than the labrith  
Conductin excavations of the matrix  
Living in uninhabitable places, craters of a desert like oasis with a cydonian faces  
As barren as Las Vegas, as barren as the wombs of women who use artificial insemination  
As barren as Utah's Salt Lake City basin, as barren as ancient Egypt before irrigation  
A five-star chef makin mouth-watering creations with blood stains on my apron

Put the heads of wack MC's in my oven and bake them  
Then garlic bread sticks in their eye sockets and taste them  
It's not really that odd, when you consider part of the ancient culture loves to eat dogs  
Feline cats with their claws, paws and all  
Caucasians eat frogs, African-americans eat the hog  
Hindus in India will kneel to the floor and worship cows and rats as gods  
I raise the odds, spit rhymes towards Mars and beyond to the nearest binary star  
I'mma tell you once more my main man, you can't fuck with the Canibus man