

Canibus, It's A Cold, Cold, World

this goes out to the motherfucker that stole my rhyme book
let me tell ya what design you took
ya got a piece of batch 14 article 3
i hope you have a good time its a remarkable read
it can make you marketable indeed
you now got ya hands on the secrets of a master mc
personalized print extra wide script so my eyes dont squint
my mind thinks smoke rise through the vent
try to rework the theory but the logic is thin
i possess the body of jin with a fight klub win
maybe its just a mic club thing fuck a sling
you could duck a swing i spit webs duck one of them
my fingerprints on your soul when i touch a pen
we interact when you memorize the raps
identify that syntax applied with stats
when i open my mouth its like sliding back the bolt
no joke leave a hole in you was an insult
you better check the wind direction when i talk
before and after somewhere in between i blast ya
rhymes on deck check the chart specs
light yo ass up it aint even dark yet