

# Canibus, Temper Freestyle

Yea, my man Temper be burnin em', From anywhere to Birmingham  
Shake, spray, create, display  
With a burst of wind.. That create Jam Master J  
Wassup man?!  
The Shadow Man with a Hallow hand, holdin' a hollow can  
The Canvas composer, notice how he motions his hands  
He can paint a rendition of your face  
In the epicenter of a earthquake, aight' mate?  
Spit cold saliva out the window of my low rider  
Gold visors protect the eyes of the microphone pilot  
2006, Temper and Canibus  
YEA