

# Canibus, There Has He Been(For Whom The Beat

(Intro: Canibus)

Yeah, Mic Club and Waste Management  
Javelin Fangz, Wolfgang, sharp fangs, yeah

QUOTE

(Canibus)

The vocalist with osmosis spit  
Canibus on some robust robot shit  
You're not fit, drop, give me fifty bars of spit  
Nine hundred and fifty more bars just to talk to the kid  
They just rappers, I'm a cloud of galactic matter coming at you  
Like radar or race car spelt backwards  
The mirror image of the emperor's lyrics  
Concubines are forbidden to compare it until I finish  
The magnetic patient will record the same thing  
While erasing the lost dynasty of Beijing  
Spitting rhymes cause significant mission lapse time  
You'll be fine, don't rewind, move onto the next line  
Three bogie's ten o'clock high, I die if I do not try  
Ostriches are not supposed to fly  
Fighter pilots with not eyelids, did you see what I just did?  
Hydraulic pressure getting high as a bitch  
Textbook vertical spin, landed on the wing, I'm in  
The evil bald eagle strike you again  
Yuri Gagarin, I met him when we he came to Heaven  
My first guest from terra firma Passage Magellan  
I didn't hesitate to tell him, 2012 you police yourselves  
As Earth travels through the gravity belt  
And I can offer you no help  
The Period of Purification can be described as something you call Hell  
Yeah, S-P-E-L-L, R-A-P-E-L down the W-E-L-L  
Wolfgang counting down

(K-Solo)

Start at your head, I end it quick and end your ass  
Send your career on a collision course and then your crash  
I'ma laugh motherfucker, it's gonna only get worse  
You'll hit a tree and you go flying through your window headfirst  
Foes come in the white mink, leave in the red fur  
Get your fucking ass kicked, leave with your head hurt  
Beef with me equals dead thugs  
Even when I'm fucking sleep, stomp out you bedbugs  
The hitman buck quick  
One thing I can't stand in this rap game is a bitch ass nigga who suck dick  
Rap too good for the hood, who's the don  
And they said I'd never make it with an album, you know who, but I proved them wrong  
Even without money in my pocket I still move along  
And I'm happy Canibus got me to do this song  
I was never assed out  
My label's the only label in the motherfucking world that's able to take the trash out  
Call me sweet, don't care if I fuck a bitch til she pass out  
Like a Hansel when I come, a lot of niggas don't wanna back out  
Thirty niggas, they gonna pull a Mac out  
Cause I rap, grapple and box, make competition tap out  
I put it down, I cut them down, cut them down  
You know I'm known to shut them down  
Dudes is joking, I laugh, take cash cause they clowns  
If they got beef with that I get Canibus to spray the rounds  
Take them down, I'm the Godfather, Long Island music here to take the crown  
Breeze through, enemies quiet, they don't make a sound  
Get a bucket of red blood, paint the town  
I'm a beast, when I walk I shake the ground  
Who hating now? Who hating now? Who hating now?

(Outro: sample)

It was I who first came as a man

And his.. because of this man but

When he comes again

He suddenly comes as the conquering line of Judah