

Canibus, United Fire

(Canibus)

United by the love of hip-hop, tighter than zip-locks
Watch the way Kamnouze and Canibus rock

(Canibus)

Yo

I blow mics out of orbit

The illest nigga to talk on a recording since rap started

Touch your territory and get a shorty to translate the language for me

To make sure that you can't ignore me

For all the king's horses, and all the king's men

Probably didn't know that this nigga could speak French

Hence, I adapt to my surroundings

Canibus got a million and one styles and still counting

The black Jesus, speaks will leave you speechless

Move mountains two centimetres with telekinesis

The beast from the east is ripping jackers to pieces

You geezers can't fuck with my thesis, I'm the deepest

Needless to say, I sound like I spit without breathing

Your rhyme sounds decent, but you suck like leeches

You sound ass, meaning, the gluteus maximus region

My equilibrium large, medium

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My tongue will slice you eight ways like pizza

Seasoning with parmesan cheese, drink two litres of gasoline

Turn into a fire-breather

Release a heat that can baffle a heat seekers' thermal meters

Feel your forehead to see if you got a fever, before I eat you

I'm hotter than sleeveless minks on demons, nigga believe it

Set fire to the Garden of Eden for my freedom

Spit a hundred meaningless bars for no reason

And start weeping, I get labelled dyslexic by my English teacher

Cause it comes out (A)

No matter how I read it, it's just the way I see shit

There ain't an emcee on the planet who could see this

(Canibus)

Yo

My freestyle is so sharp, niggas think it's prewritten

My brain is like a hard-drive CD spinning

Ain't no mother fucker ill like me

I stopped fucking for six months to build my chi //