

Canibus, Army Footage (Rhyming In Front Of Tank)

(Canibus)

Who write the song, I write the song

Rhymes accelerate through the cyclotrons in nine microns

Turn my mic on, regurgitate the windpipe bomb

The opposite of a black lung is a white one

Can-I-Bus in your face, shrapnel free concussion grenades

Mammalian diver reflexes, undulating under the waves

Got something to say come to the cave, stick your head in

I'll bring a new meaning to the phrase dead end

A totally tumultuous tragedy, you battle me?

I'll perform rhinoplasty with surgical savagery

Wield the axe with more gravity than Agassi

Crack your teeth till you mouth sounds like a tambourine

You think I'm over rated? I'm nauseated

I'm the living creation of the equation Minkovski formulated

With an automated overbite

Swift as a canard wing shin den prototype, when I'm holding the mic

Who write the song?