

# Canibus, Douleurs Communes (Common Pains)

(Canibus)

I swoop from behind, chew into your spine  
Nice as Ol'Kainry and produce another line

(Canibus)

When the God appears, let him through  
We spit terrible decibels, that level you like September eleventh do  
The five-bar general  
Medals of Honor from shoulder to shoulder, salute me when I'm next to you

(Canibus)

Step into the booth, I'ma rip you in two  
Persona, none grata, like Dennis Hopper  
Hollywood actor, slash hip-hopper, spit proper  
Whip a modern styled Benz with the brahmas  
Then watch Notre-Dame Depatis, the French Opera  
Ninety-one districts, spit sick shit  
Trap the fish in my fishnet with this shit //