

Canibus, Enemy Of The State

Canibus)

Brace yourself, before you get yourself laced
Fucking with the sick, Arabic Scarface
We represent a cold race, thugs full of hate
Enemies of the state, locked, behind gates

(Canibus)

First nigga to move, get laced like shoes
As an example so the second nigga knows what I do
Where I'm from, we don't give a fuck about rules; we're grimy
Aiight motha fucka, try me
I'm one of the worse Scarfaces, reincarnated
That carving your name in the pavement, shit is outdated
I go to Mount Rushmore with high power lasers
Replace all four of them faces, with four facelifts
One at a time, till they all look like mine
A new and improved design, for the one triple nine
A better nigga, with better lyrics and better rhymes
Ahead of my time, I'll even put my life on the line
While you in the studio, writing your rhyme
I'll run up in it, with a hydrogen bomb, singing a sacred psalm
And then I'll blow us all to hell, in the name of Allah //