

# Canibus, Hip Hop

(Canibus)

Aiyo Canibus, Nottz, hold up, stop!  
Let me find out this album ain't the one to cop  
Beats bang like sounds of shots inside the chamber  
Real niggas throw your hands up  
I played the bench for a while but I'm back to the leather  
Give a fuck how I played I'ma scorn the winners  
Living with all the \_\_\_\_\_, blinging their cars and spendings  
Fucking dogs and the college \_\_\_\_\_

(Canibus)

See when the hardest fell, your armour melts through nigga  
My 357 bigger than a zoo, nigga  
Desert Eagle claws rip right through nigga  
Aiyo Nottz, tell them what we came to do nigga

(Chorus)

(Canibus)

Yo, Canibus nigga, you know the name nigga  
Credit still good, ain't no change nigga  
We speak the same language I ain't gotta explain it  
Talk to the stainless, I replied with a short statement  
My reputation was predicted by the ancients  
2000 BC they was saying the same shit  
They tried to spar with him, he had black Marn' in him  
A crystal bottle of venom  
They was fucking around with him, I tried to tell them  
These rhymes are poisonous boy you will die trembling  
A hundred niggas in the back joking, yelling, "Bust them"  
Go ahead Bis let the vampire van touch them  
My fan base sit and wait for the coming  
They couldn't 'Follow the Leader' long enough so I drugged them  
Stunting in the wagon, Chrysler Hemi  
These Rolls gold \_\_\_\_\_ look bigger than twenties  
The poor man's Bentley, come here let me talk to you Slimmy  
I got Jam Master Canibus in me  
And I'm nice with multies, sick with the simi's  
When I'm on mic I'm friendly so what can you give me?

(Chorus)