

Canibus, I Can - U Can't

[Canibus]

Can-I-Bus, ripping them

Forty-four curriculum syllabus caliber killing them nigga

[Canibus]

Y'all niggaz want to fuck with the illest, you can't

Y'all niggaz want to talk about lyrics, you can't

Watch me take it over the limit, 'cause I gets busy as a motherfucker

Give me a minute

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[Canibus]

Yo

This is cannibal rap, Canibus cancels your stats

My vandals in black'll take a hammer to your motherfucking plaque

A Mack eleven when I'm clapping a rap

You can't battle that, your fans need to understand the facts

You ain't even got the balls to rock on the track

If you do, then do the damn thing

And call your man back

I treat you like a lab-rat, and shove a cactus up your ass crack

Stop the bleeding with a Tampax

In fact, you're so vain you probably think this rhyme is about you

But really, nigga, I'm doing better than without you

Lyrically, I'm a mouthful, throw blows too low to crouch too

Pick a mic up and joust you

Brainstream in the cranium, lyrical arithmo mania

The creator of a greater sum

Updated lungs were created by the pyramid builders

With silvers injectors, equipped with K.N.N. filters

To keep out the filth and the dust, when I bust, you hush

Or I just sh-sh-shit you and flush

You want Hip-Hop? Then yo, Canibus is a must

Give a fuck if the shit flop, nigga, I still bust

For real, I don't complain, I don't explain

Been profane before I had a name in the game

I spit a verse, delete out the curses

Reverse it, and verse it, write it out in cursive

I don't have to learn it, so if you want to teach then teach

But don't preach, if you got something to say, speak but don't reach

Yo, tell me what your problem is, why you mad at me?

What's the big tragedy? Why you want to battle me?

You the one with all the dough up in all the magazines

Every time I look, your ugly ass is on the screen

So what's the fascination with me?

Rhymes aside, I'm a small fry, waiting for a little mic time

Yo, all I do is write rhymes

If a nigga, disrespect my mic, he disrespecting my pride

I beat you and beat you, 'till I defeat you

If you beat me, then I'll regroup

'Till the beef is on the meat-hook

'Till the gas bleed from the juke

And rap music is read in my book

Curriculum carpet bombing leave the street shook

If you want to get at Canibus, nigga, get in line

The best rapper in the world reserves the right to decline

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[Canibus]

Yeah, it's the lyrical landmine
Got you motherfuckers on stand by
Yo, Can-I-Bus? C.A.N.I.B.U.S
You know I'm the best
Yeah, one time when we emcee
Magazine clip never empty, motherfucker, don't tempt me

The Brainstream, blazing the green