

Canibus, I'll Buss 'Em You Punish 'Em

[Canibus] Yeah, I bust 'em... you punish 'em

[Canibus] Yeah...let me bust 'em

[Rakim] Naw, I'ma punish 'em

[Canibus] Ra, let me bust 'em

[Rakim] Naw, I'ma punish 'em

[Canibus] Naw, let me bust 'em

[Rakim] Naw, I'ma punish 'em

[Canibus] Come on Ra, let me bust 'em

[Rakim] Yo Bis, I'ma punish 'em

[Canibus]

Yo, yo...

Out on the battling tip my verbal lateral grip

Keeps my tongue glued to the A-Dat when I'm trackin' 'em swift

Let my spit lubricate the chap on my lips

And make you rappers have fits 'cause I'm back in the mix

Forget a pad and a pen, I write rhymes on an IBM

Ebonics is dead, the binary language is in

Canibus practices in a room wit a thousand candles lit

Meditating on this rapping shit

Because my freestyle reigns sovereign

Wit a deeper conscious than the prophet Muhammad was born wit

My brain cavity is enormous

My left hemisphere alone harnesses all of the 7 sharveous

While the right one harnesses darkness

The type of dark that makes a house haunted

The type of dark that people get lost in

The type of dark you fear when you're dead in your coffin

I hear you talkin' but I ignore it

Cause you garbage and your rhymes borin'

So keep standin' on the corner,

the thrash-man will collect you in the mornin'

Thug cats frontin'

Wacker than Blinky Blink

on the back of the wack-ass wagon babblin' about - nothin'

Now that real hood rats could get it on, black

Meet me at The Tunnel where pussy cats get robbed at

Rubber faced rappers get stretched like elastic claymation

characters with verbal vernaculars

Slappin' ya like a white water raft

or an Olympic kayak paddlin' across the - Niagara

Fake MCs haul ass like they runnin' track

Where ever Canibus or Rakim is at

[Canibus] Let me bust 'em

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[Rakim] Yo Bis, I'ma punish 'em

[Rakim]

Be ready and at ya best

The celebrity match of death

Heart snatched through your chest, cardiac arrest
Crack your neck while I break your arms, catch your breath
Then I asked the ref, "how many cats is left?"
One on one, who challenging? Come get did
All I have is a pen and punish you kids
Abdomen punctured and look what I did to his wig
Wanna live then I stab 'em in the lung with his rib
Every word I say detach a vertebrae from your spine
Rematch wherever we meet at, any place anytime
Get your snot-box smashed with a 9
Smacked with a rhyme, push your forehead to the back of your mind
Try to explain what it's like seeing your brain
Your insane, soon to be ID'ed as remains
Then I reincarnate 'em and kill 'em again
Again and again, again and again

[Chorus]

[Canibus:]

Yo, yo...
The battle started with a grapple
He had real long hair so a grabbed a hand full
And chopped 'em in the Adams-apple
His partner in back of you tried to attack you
So I'ma twist 'em up like a pret-zel then I'ma tag you

[Rakim:]

I'm on some stone cold shit
Warn your whole click
Cartilage get blown until the whole bone split
Who wanna spit, bang quick, strangle 'em wit his lip He tried to flip
but I left his body danglin'

[Canibus:]

You left 'em danglin'
I can't believe he wanna grapple again
I swung 'em around like I was dancing wit 'em
Put his arms in back of his head and snapped 'em again
Then I grabbed his limbs and put in the figure-"6 subtracted from 10"

[Rakim:]

Seven birds, make 'em swerve 'til their vision is blurred
Turn cats that suped from superb to nerds
Just say the word, I'll leave your DNA on the curb
And stick my dick in your ear and fuck what you heard