

# Canibus, Javelin Fangz(For Whom The Beat Tolls)

(Intro: sample (Canibus))

For this reason to have this Key

They somehow transmit into your brain a hard idea

Like you are living wrong (Code-Name: Javelin Fangz)

You have broke our laws on this planet (The Canibus Man)

this is the reason why ('Nothing to Prove')

very soon when the sky became dark (Cold busting at you Dudes)

Thousands and thousands of people will die

and only a few of them will stay alive

(Chorus: Canibus)

You got your weapon? Check. You got your ammo? Check

You got the filthy slut pinup calendar? Yes

You got the food? Check. You got supplies? Check

You got the trees so we can get high? I quit

Your names Canibus, so what the fuck that mean?

Canibus is the MC not weed

Ham radio? Check. Map? Check

You got the chem light so we can get back? Check

First aid kit? Check. Grenades? Check

I even got a spit box for those lonely days

(Canibus)

I was on my way home

The ground opened up like a grave, turned the highway into a tomb

It's crazy, I grew up playing with Tonkas

Mickey Thompson Mud Swampers on an off-road monster

I took a detour started heading east

Got stuck through a wench around a redwood tree

A thousand feet above sea level, still driving altitude climbing the tsunami's one hour behind me

Made my way to the Mojave

I robbed niggas for their gasoline then heading towards the Colorado Rockies

Desperado, El Diablo on your back yard property

Can't let the circumstance stop me

G.I. Joe O.G, Desert E's, desert fatigues

Dry weather gear for the desert breeze

140 degrees, I can barely breathe

Toast bread and fry eggs on the roof on my jeep

Take my boots off, I won't even look at my feet

They smell like I've been cooking my feet

Look at me, I'm a mess, I did it for my family and friends

When the time comes I'd do it again

Because this ain't the end, this is the beginning

A new way of life nigga how you going to live it?

Man, women and child living in a village

No more technology privilege

When disaster strikes put down the mic

You better pick up that weapon and pass it to the right

Laugh if you like but the time is near

There's no time to spare, formation over here

(Chorus)

(Canibus)

I observe purgatory from the solar observatory

The Sun Stone was right, God have mercy on me

You ask, what?. I ask, what next?

Geomagnetic effects came down to the deck

Radio, T.V., satellite gone

Nobody can make or take one call

Lights out, all communication wiped out

Too late to call upon Jesus Christ now

Collect your weapon and ammo

You don't have weapons to protect your family you're an asshole

Guns are worth more then anything at a time like this  
The price just went up to priceless  
You're a predator or prey in the twilight mist  
You wanna pray get on your knees, die like a bitch  
Your family got dragged off  
Put to work as slaves in the Hell pit cause you were selfish  
You bought cars, gold, diamonds  
Should of bought something that could equalize the violence  
Face it, your hearts full of hatred  
Cause you got stripped naked in front of your babies, do something to change it  
Take it, take a day off, take a trip to the shop  
Get a laser sight scope, adjustable butt stock  
Automatic burst, fuck a one shot  
If a nigga want static, I'ma give him what I got

(Chorus)

(Outro: Canibus)

Aiyo, y'all motherfuckers gonna see what I'm about  
This is Javelin Fangz signing out