## Canibus, Patriots 2

(Canibus)

Espionage light fog with night goggs,

On an Oil Rig Barge with 10 frogs and the Sarge playing cards,

Just another day on the job,

We draw straws to determine point guard(?) they got stripes we got stars Legendary spit 1776,

It's no option for the enemy to quit,

Every hit is uplinked to a memory chip,

Every 1 minute, 10 seconds -- 70 ticks,

Welcome to the top of the earth, ya compass don't work,

I'm tellin you where we are but you still not certain,

A verse Colder than killer cobras over Jehova,

Delta soldiers in camouflauge colored Kubotas,

Freefall off the snow cliff before the pole shift,

Delay pulling your rip cord long to get the closest,

Master of the azimuth, Codename: Captain Classic,

Transmit back to Sergeant Radcliffe,

Soldier Stone came up with an excellent tactic,

Here's a FCBC2, now YOU practice,

Astro-like plastic, blast squad automatics,

Nobody can match it, I demolition rappers

I know you elite, I know what you doing,

I know who you are, you know where I'm going,

The ripper paints the picture,

Lyrically drawn it in Cartesian coordinates,

I'm already bored of it,

Gimme a sec, pause the shit,

Take a breath from your water bowl torture on the top of the monolith,

Divine lineage lines, split from devine,

Neuropeptides get high off millenium wine,

Female gender search, predator lurks in a black hearse,

Through the desert dirt to the end of the earth,

Climb aboard the vessel, of an unknown metal,

Controlled by offroad rebels working for the devil,

I'm a patriot, I say it like I mean it,

Said the whole rhyme using circular breathing,

Are you a patriot? Say it like you mean,

Tell them how you train even when you on leave

## (D One)

YO BIS I TRAIN BETWEEN

SPOTLIGHTS AND WHERE THE TOES TIP

THROUGH THE PAIN / SEE MY ONE AND ONLY BLOW ME A KISS

I'M THE YOUNG VET HUNGRY FOR NEXT

PEEP THE PRESSURE BUILD

IN MEMORY OF OLD BURIAL HILL

FLYNESS DRESSED TO KILL / BITCH

NEVER MISJUDGE/ WHAT THE KID GUT

**UNDER HIS BELT** 

CITY SLICKA' / RIP THE JACKERS

ALLEGIANCE IS BORN

THE MORE YOU SWEAT IN PRACTICE

THE LESS YOU BLEED IN WAR

UPPER BODY CUT / ALWAYS ON THE RUN

FEET ARE SOAR / READ MORE

BETTER MYSELF / TEACH EM ALL

FREEDOM FIGHTER / PARANOID OF TABLOIDS

MIDNIGHT RIDER

W/ THE FIVE O'CLOCK SHADOW / BAD BOY

CLOTHES BLACK / AVOID CLOSE TIES

STAY ON THE MOVE

LEGENDARY THE NAME

THE FACE / LIKE DEJAVU

MODERN BENJAMIN MARTIN

MARKSMEN / WE ELITE
YOU A WEED IN A GENTLEMEN'S GARDEN
LUCK A' THE IRISH IS MIXIN' W/ MEXICAN BOXIN'
HATE ON A PATRIOT / WE GET OFFENDED IN BOSTON
RENEGADE I BEEN IN TRAININ' SINCE NINETY-EIGHT
AND I'M READY WAITIN'
GOT EM BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL / IT'S OVER
THAT'S ALL SOLDIER / SAID IT LIKE I MEANT IT
THE HEART OF HISTORY
GIVE ME LIBERTY OR A DEATH WISH