

# Canibus, Say It Ain't So

[Canibus]

Oh my motherfuckin God! Say it ain't so

Jesus Christ, my name should be Jeebus Mic  
Even when I rip the shit, fans leave uptight  
Can-I-Bus, spit is in my blood, I'm blessed  
Outside the bones but inside the flesh  
And yes, if I was focused I could crush you  
Cause you sayin you focused, now how come I can still touch you?  
I bust you, then spit some Young Buck shit at you  
Cause I still got the heart to go bust me a head or two  
The perfect music machine, mechanical being  
The most lyrical digital streams the world has ever seen  
I did, I do, I does, I am  
I will be, I was the same nigga you love  
But slugs rain from the sky, it's like the angels want me to die  
They push me harder cause they want me to try  
A pitbull off the leash, barkin speech  
Like a bull in the pit, liftin you off your feet  
I feel like the world's mine, I can park in the street  
Kick the world's illest rhyme, police officers weep  
People layin on the concrete exhausted from heat  
Watchin John Kerry spit over some Michael Moore beats  
This is a little somethin that my repertoire boast  
I almost was in control of all coasts  
I give the fans rhymes to quote, they all dope  
Total lyrical landslide, give me all votes  
But I can be as quiet as they want me to be  
Cause even though they say my name, they ain't talkin to me  
They talk to magazines, they talk to MTV  
They up on 106 on BET talkin to Free  
Big niggaz actin tough, but they walk like they ankles is cuffed  
Who gives a FUCK if your ankles is buff  
I can ar-ticulate, I wanna par-ticipate  
But they tryin to hold me back with black ball number eight  
I pick the microphone up and spark the debate  
Ever since ninety-eight I been a target for hate  
Jesus Christ! My name should be JeeBus Mic  
Even when I rip the shit, fans leave uptight  
Fuck it, I'm in the middle of little Italy  
With a middleman that didn't know diddly so I killed him lyrically  
The Big Pun, energy enters me strengthens me  
Lay you on the floor, shoot you in the back, make you Centipede  
My sense of speed is ten over three  
MC times Kay Slay over the motherfuckin MP  
My fanbase sit and wait for the comin  
They couldn't follow the leader long enough so I drug 'em

Yo Kay Slay, can I bust 'em?