

Canibus, Tibetan Black Magicians

(Canibus)
Jedi Mind Tricks
Canibus

Yo

I grab mics, bust the raw, take flight, adjust to yaw
I break your bicuspid, with your own jaw
Metaphors started menopause in your moms, before you were born
Technically, you don't even exist, God
A flick of the wrist and you're gone
Lost in limbo like pink shit camouflaged in a pig farm
I'm an enigma, I rip bars
I'll burn your star with five points, plus the mic I've ripped thus far
I'll start from your forehead
Peel the top of your fucking face off like an orange, and eat the carnage
My God that sounds horrid
Eating emcees is like eating garbage; they make me vomit
Discombobulate prostates, rehydrate dry lakes
Wipe the ammonium nitrate across the side of your face
Anthropomorphic alogically speaking, I'm out of your league
Who can match the bottom of my top speed?
Scourging the Earth, verses immersed in the dirt
Heart monitors flat-line due to therapy error
Sentences go through re-synthesis
I leave them looking Bleaker than Memphis is, without Roc-A-Fella membership
Don't be an optimist, and try to rock with Bis
You'll end up in an iced-out sarcophagus

(Vinnie Paz)

Every rapper better fear me
Coz Vinnie Paz is a beast
And ya'll steady screaming for war but want peace
You trying ta walk through the fog where sun leaks
Ya trying to walk two dogs with one leash
You can't overstand the mathematics
How rip bars, walk through walls perform magic
Tibetan Black Magic, I'm a warlord
I'll stab you through your fucking temple with a floorboard
I'm a born lord, I was baptised
To see the universal through a cats eyes
Here come the black skies;
It's all darkness
I breathe life into Jesus Christ's carcass!

{*samples*}

(Canibus)

Once I duct tape you to the front of a Mack truck, fascia
Drive through a brick wall, pull the parking brake up
Ask you for your proof of registration, say what?
I can't understand a word you're saying, you fuck
Peel you off till you drop on the floor
Drag you to the manifold, make you put your mouth around the exhaust
Squeeze your neck harder when you start to cough
I bet you never thought this could happen just for pissing me off
I'm in for hardcore hip-hop, the surrogate father
Protecting rap, like the exoskeleton of a lobster
I'll moonwalk on water, harpoon jackers
And drag them back to the harbour for the local photographers
Top four point fingers and watch through binoculars
Look what Harry Potter did to Andrew Galotta, Kid
Where the enemies exchange negative energy
But you can't forgive and forget with an elephant memory
'Cause you know who, snatched the mic from you know who

But let's keep that between me and you
Me and JMT, rippers that'll rip your ass
I've got an empty mag, get them Vinnie Paz //

(Vinnie Paz)

I get a bloodlust when I see a slug bust
Hit your mug with a .38 snub and watch the blood rush
Nothings above us, ya'll better back off
Cos you a devil like the Canaanite in Sackcloth
We busting Gats off
It's a clean kill
It doesn't seem real when your spleen spill
So listen to what im spittin at y'all
La illaha, il Allah il Allah
Come on y'all your getting hit in the chest
Coz Vinnie Paziencz and Canibus is the best
Ripping the rest
And all ya'll seek is ashes
I love reading Koran in pitch blackness
I love reading the psalms to bitch actors
I love reading the palms of bitch rappers!

{*samples*}