

Canibus, Universal Soldiers

(Canibus)

Ayo aim, you don't wanna go against Germaine

Fire, my tongue like Constantine the wire

Biovirus make you twitch in silence

Like Richard Pryor, it's sick and violent

Trust me you the abductee, my trigger finger touchy

Try me, see if you lucky

Don't waste yourself, you ain't skilled to wear my belt

I take you back to your grandma's house

Talk shit to your grandma's spouse, your grandsons a bum

They make a landmark out of your mouth

Ayo anybody listen to the rhymes I commission

Anybody that don't, make the wrong decision

I let the rhythm hit him

King Kong forearms lift you off the ground nigga send you on Mars mission

Im the origin, y'all niggas boring

Cloak spit black gold straight out the tarpit //