

# Phuk U

## Canibus

Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okay  
Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u Yo, yo, ayo, nobody can flow wit Bis, rock a show with Bis  
Or go toe to toe with Bis, none of y'all can co-exist  
We livin' in an ice age and it's cold as shit  
100,000 dollar price range, niggas is frozen stiff All I know is this, my felt tip hotter than hell get  
186 thousand miles per sec can melt flesh  
Give a nigga, a tan aerosol cans expand and explode in my hand  
While I promote that new Canibus jam Niggas, feel it underground with stalactites hangin' from the ceilin'  
I'm out on tour with 30 city trips  
Every state it's like bitches be bulimic for dicks  
Screamin' the chorus, half unconscious, I hold my cordless Smoke the most enormous trees in the rain forest  
While the people go insane for us  
I pierce a cloud and make it rain on us Break the equipment and tell the engineer that I ain't payin' for it  
I freestyle the whole set, kickin' a hundred bars  
Nigga phuk who's on next, phuk u Phuk u, phuk u, okay  
Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okay Phuk them extra niggas, that's always around you  
Phuk, niggas that talk about you and try to clown you  
Phuk niggas, you run into that never did nuttin' for you  
Phuk niggas, that's lyin' tellin' people they discovered you Okay, Phuk niggas, that're jealous 'cause you nicer  
than them  
Don't give a phuk who you offend you gotta fight till the end  
If you phuk a groupie chicken when you out on tour  
Smoke a little bit of weed with her then phuk her some more Tell her to bring three friends so you can phuk all  
four  
Monozietwa what the phuk she expect you a dog  
Almighty God blessed you with a dick and two balls So if you like to phuk pussy, that don't mean that you wrong  
Unless you phuk it raw dog, I phuk a nappy dug out  
Bust in her mouth, kick her the phuk out, she'll cuss me out, like Phuk u, phuk u, okay  
Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okay Yo, yo, ya superstar status don't mean shit to me  
Lyrically sucker emcees still get frequency, try to do this me  
Now, how you sound?  
Yo, whoever signed you must be runnin' the circus 'cuz you a clown You a rapper with a drug habit, hidin' the  
truth  
Camoflaugin' ya' needle tracks with some colorful tattoos  
You was never equipped for this, never equipped to spit with Bis  
I'm swift as shit, let me point out the main differences You magnificent, I'm mic-nificent, yo, I'd even go out on  
a limb with it  
Say, you write a little bit that don't make you a tight lyricist  
'Cause you don't practice or stick with it

Look at the 60 hour shifts I spend with this, I never quit  
I got a gift for the art a low maintenance cost, no  
physical movin' parts  
In '98, niggas thought I was God, how the fuck did that change  
I'm still one of the illest niggas, in the game  
So look inside yourself and tell me what you see  
If you see a hungry nigga then you lookin' at me and it's aight  
If you don't trust me 'cause I don't trust you  
As a matter of fact I'll probably bust you, motherfucker, phuk u  
Okay, Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u  
Okay, Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okay

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