

# 100 Bars

## Canibus

Yeah, thats the beat right there  
Im about to black out with 100 bars  
On some professional shit  
So dont try this at home, yo, yo, yo, yoMy style of rhymin' is ancient like Aztecs an' Mayans  
Because I recognize its all about timin'  
Me an' my freestyle alliance practicin' African Voodoo science  
In front of 20 foot bonfiresLookin' skyward, calculatin'  
May 5, 2000, the nine planetsll be in alignment  
The arrival of the prophet in the cockpit  
Of a starship the size of the Hale Bopp cometWith Mercury ion rockets  
An' a big ass 'Canibus comin' soon' poster on the side of it  
Im known geographically an' intergalactically  
Thats why I got extraterrestrials that wanna battle meThey even tried kidnappin' me an' they wouldve snatched  
me  
If their craft didnt get trapped in the Earths gravity  
Engines started to fail, crashed into a farmers field  
An' thats really what caused 'Roswell'Undercover operatives workin' for Com 12  
Disguised as a nigga, signed with a record deal  
Lyrically Im off scale  
So all hail or get tossed towards Hell, whatever yall feelBruisin' niggas, confusin' niggas  
Like Chip Fu from the Fu Schnickens  
Hit you with nuclear cruiser missiles  
Hear the wild wolf growl  
Styles stockpiled for miles from the ground to the cloudsWhack niggas wanna be down but its not allowed  
Interrupt the cipher unannounced an' youll get punched in the mouth  
With the southpaw southern fist  
Ill bust your shit, swell your lip an' get the bubba shrimpBack the tougher shit, what a wimp  
You giant Goliath, niggas get shot with a rubber sling  
Im an experiment gone bad  
My brainwaves on an encephalograph  
Show that Im stark ravin' madYour whole scientific staffll get killed in a nuclear blast  
When I throw the formula stashed in my hand  
Flammable liquids in the lab explode  
An' you get stabbed with all the flyin' glassTrained to blow up commercial aircrafts  
Trained in chemical weapons class  
Just to see how long a nigga's breathll last, I put him in a leather mask  
Spray his ass with a can of pepper gas  
Then watch him grab his neck an' gagWatch the nigga choke to death as I laugh  
You wanna battle?, is the type of question you should never ask

Nigga, pick a tougher task, see who the fuckll last  
Whoever losell get a solderin' iron up the ass  
You need to recognize, my hand is quicker than the eye  
Quicker than the 5 speed Jamiroquai drives  
A lifespan longer than 9 lives, infinite rhymes that cant die  
A nigga with a divine mindI dedicate this to the wise, dedicate it to dames  
Dividin' myself into 100 ten times  
You cant deny the offerin's an offer  
Flows that glow with Auroras the spark of light  
Water fly like a saucer with the torque of a Porsche  
Murder a million MCs, then autograph all of their coffins  
Been gettin' it on since I been born an' Im a live long  
An' Im a be gettin' it on till Im gone  
Look at all the stages I been on, all the songs that I spit on  
I took an oath to rip everything I get on  
A nigga like me should have carpal tunnel syndromes  
In the wrist bones from grippin' microphones this long  
Im just a small fish in a big pondAn' gets pissed off whenever I get picked on  
Nigga try to flip an' get flipped on  
My army march, a million strong  
Like the Nation of Islam, with suede timbs on  
Extremely hostile  
Fully armed troops dressed in frog suits an' night vision goggles  
A lyrical lynch mob, shittin' on niggas  
Drawn to a hideous form with horns an' a mink on  
Duckin' down low like Vietnam fightin' the Vietcong  
Screamin', Incoming when I see a bomb  
Speak to your leader, surrender your arms  
You need about a million more soldiers to even the odds  
Plus 800,000 to even consider a war  
An' 200,000 more to even look hard  
You better drop your flag an' withdraw  
My cavalry charge accompanied by a blizzard of wicked metaphors  
An' smash yall  
Attach yall to the back of my horse  
An' drag yall across the motherfuckin' asphalt  
9 outta 10 niggas is frauds  
You know who you are always talkin' about your bitches an' your cars  
Your jewelry an' your girls, its like we from two different worlds  
You motherfuckers really get on my nerves  
'Cause Im beyond them, on some futuristic cyborg shit  
I close my eyes when I freestyle, so I could read what  
picture crossed in  
Then raise my arms like a sorcerer an' cast a fireball into the audience  
To barbecue your brain organs  
You feel like youve been thrown in a microwave oven  
I flame broil suckers an' hit em with some more shit  
The raw shit, call my reinforcements, the Four Horsemen  
Take a big piece of chalk an' draw a line across the stage pulpit  
I dare a motherfucker to cross it  
Ill even call my man, Black Rob at two in the mornin'  
Tell him its important, tell him to call Sting  
3 way an' sing a chorus  
Break your camcorders so you motherfuckers cant record it  
Call the news, Ill kill your reporters  
Start a lawsuit, Ill kill your lawyers  
Fuck the soft shit an' fuck what yall think

My albums gold 'cause my album was the bomb, shitYall niggas got your ass beat 'cause you asked for it  
Got your picture taken an' put in a tabloid  
'Cause you a man an' you like to touch little boys  
You fuck 'em in the ass, then you give em cash for itThats some sick shit, homeboy  
A hundred years ago, theyd have took you to see Sigmund Freud  
You fraudulent, feminine, fragile as a feather is  
With an effortless blow, Ill crack your whole skeletonYou think youre better than Canibus, wheres the evidence?  
You got below average intelligence an' poor penmanship  
You need to shut the fuck up 'cause your breath stink  
Take fifty cents an' purchase a pack of PeppermintsBattlin' me? You never win  
You thought you was the only nigga that could sneak a weapon in?  
Nigga, guess again, 'cause after Im finished wreckin' this shit  
Im a drink a whole bottle of Henney an' go fuck a lesbian

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