

# Last Laugh

## The Bollweevils

Ha ha ha ha ha  
Check out the bizarre style that I display God  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Kinda like when the biz went  
Eh eh eh eh eh  
But this is the Canibus with the  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Now  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Ain't just the name of the song  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
It's probably my favorite response  
When I'm walking on the street or I'm out at the mall  
And people be talking that blah blah blah  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
But anyway, a regular day is just like this  
Canibus writes a rhyme then Canibus spits, Like  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
I eat eat eat rhymes, niggas don't be understanding that shit  
Why you think I went and put a fucking mic on my arm  
'Cause it belongs to me and I belong next to Ghengis Khan  
In a coffin carbon-dryed with my body in bronze  
Like Han Solo when he got frozen in Star Wars  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
I'm great but I'm not the greatest  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
I believe I'm god but I'm not aethiest  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
I'm crazy but I'm not the craziest  
I'm just a normal heterosexual homosapien  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
The industry tried to cave me and I was an arch angel  
But they changed me into Damien  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
The evil spirit of rap, the evil rapper  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Rip the jacker  
Master of the ceremony, most people know me as such  
My disciples know me as master 'Bus

I can  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Change their life with a touch, cause I'm  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Lyrically gifted as fuck  
Can-I-Bus, could bust it down pound for pound  
My style'll make a thousand mc's bow  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
You can yah yah yah cha cha cha cha all you want  
Why'all niggas know the Canibus is the one  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
The rhyme creator  
At the drop of a dime I spit 100 be-a-rs  
I'm a S-T-A-re since the day I was born  
And I'll be a star til the day that I'm gone  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
You can agree with uh-huh or disagree with uh-uh  
Whatever, niggas can't front  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
If they respond too late to the 911 call  
They find you on the floor with a razor blade in your palm  
Deep cuts an inch wide and 5 inches long  
Paramedics feel for a pulse to see if you gone  
You was pronounced D.O.A before you got to E.R.  
The doctor swore that suicide was the probably cause  
Probably because, you weak insecure motherfuckers  
Feel lost when you hear me roar  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Like-uh the predator starring Schwarzenegger  
Before he triggered the bomb he went  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
The evil spirit of rap, the evil rapper  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Rip the jacker

Its legibly unimaginable, mathematically incalculable  
Inextricably infalible  
Let's not forget utterly impossible or  
Morally unseemingly to assume that I could lose if I battled you  
My scholastic aptitude is 1602  
Hundred bars was just a glimpse of the truth  
Physical proof that I'm the best at this  
I've constructed sentences

That'll stand longer than stone henges megaliths  
My first and second albums consists of more than a million terabits  
More than any of you rappers ever spit  
Vote for me as president, In about a day or so  
I be up in the white house getting feletio  
By an administrative assistant with deep throat  
Butt naked on the floor knee deep in some coke  
Or on a speaker phone freestyling with some of my folks  
Humping a ho tampering with the republican vote  
I'm like Mel Gibson in Braveheart, fighting swordsman  
Dodging arrows from the arches 'cause I'm a horesman  
Flying circles around you like flying saucers  
Flying circles around the royal air force's flying fortress  
Maximize my wins, minimize my loses  
Til I'm exhausted then lounge like the lyricists on Rawkus  
I'm unsigned right now, it's like I'm an orphan  
Looking for a home taking all calls and offers  
Notify the prince and the duke of earl  
I'm probably the illest english speaking mc in the world  
Ghetto fabulous, verbally hazardous  
Ask any baptist, roman catholic or satanic activist  
Even them trippy hippies on college campuses know about Canibus  
I've got rhymes like beads on an abacus  
My styles totally out the bracket  
Scientist in thick glasses and pocket protectors want to patent it  
My talent is unmatched by any rapper in this rapping biz  
By any rapper on this planet's grid  
Show me where he is, I sign the ordenance  
To bomb his coordinants with Agent Orange and torture him  
Burn the skin off of him, throw a towel on him and stomp on him  
Rip the towel off then pour salt on him  
Continue my verbal assault on him til its 12 in the morning  
And turn into the werewolf monster on him  
Rip his heart out, eat it while its still pumping  
The blood still running, it tastes like boiled dumplings  
Starving artist, I turned down scholarships to Oxford College  
'Cause I heard they didn't serve porridge  
Smartest then any man in Scotland yard is  
Used to work for MI6 but quit 'cause I couldn't take orders  
I was the original James Bond before Sean Conn', Roger Moore,  
Timothy Dalton and Pierce Brosman  
The most awesome walking, talking, breathing  
English speaking mc in the European region  
Rip you to pieces like communism leaflets  
Beef with 'Bis is like playing chess without the pieces

Modern Christians without Jesus, Rasta's without Reefer  
Jamaican's in Princeton without Visa's  
Radio's without speakers, Mother nature without the 4 seasons  
Without a jacket outside when its freezing  
I'ma tell you straight up, no lie  
Canibus is the illest motherfucker alive  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
The evil spirit of rap, the evil rapper  
Rip the jacker

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