

# Making A Name For Ourselves

## Common

Yeah, yeah  
Me and my man Com Sense  
Rallyin' troops like Joseph Stalin  
Where you at yo?  
I'm 'bout to make the name Com Sense, a name you fear  
Y'all niggaz is scared, I'm your worst nightmare squared  
And I'ma make the name Canibus, a name you fear  
Y'all niggaz is scared, I'm your worst nightmare squared  
That's double for niggaz who ain't mathematically aware  
(To catch another sucka duck MC out there)  
I can tell by how you write, you the type to run in a fight  
I hold mics while you hold spite like a broken hearted bitch  
Don't give no fuck who yo team or who you startin' with  
Cameoed or charted with, I house niggaz like apartments with  
Mic mechanisms, I dissect a rhythm, move crowds with kinetic wisdom  
It's like a Malcolm X-orcism, fuck the rhythm, I hit him  
I want him got not get him, auction his wack ass off, then bid him  
I'm creatin' the ultimate verses with perfect lines  
Puttin' together them whether my rhyme one threat at a time  
So you niggaz need to stop testin' me  
'Cuz you know you can't "F" with me  
Steppin' to me with in superior weaponry  
Exposin' yourself to the verbal radiations  
Sayin' you can defeat me is nothin' but speculation  
Lyrics unravel, faster than bullets travel through barrels  
Niggaz be diggin' my styles like fossils and pterodactyls  
Who wanna battle? I'm bad to the bone marrow  
The Earth got one sun but I walk with three shadows  
With Allah, my supernatural bodyguard  
Niggaz couldn't touch me if they gave me a massage  
MC's will compete with lyrics and beats get crushed  
I'll hit you in your chest so hard, your shoulders will touch  
What?  
Common, steppin' to me is like going to the county being a neutron  
Common, I ain't scared of no nigga  
I pursue sound fairs, relaxed like Dru Down's hair  
Other nigga's rhymes are like gang signs, I throw down theirs  
On knots, I landed, players get played like Hamlet  
Supposedly nice, taken for granted like life

I write twice and drop singles in record pools  
Niggaz I'm dunkin' like when cops mingle  
Fuck hip hop jingles, rhyming big words and not sayin' shit  
The click that you came in with accent your flavor wit'  
Like moose, I go to the caves and get niggaz off all fours  
I'm the shit that's uncalled for, the shit that you fall for  
Far more advanced than a rapper who's career  
You could only take a glance, couldn't make the transition  
From B-boy to C-note stance  
I stand in a circumference, the humbleness  
But in the Chi, bumble less  
Was thinkin' as a weakness were poetry's in motion  
Like a bitch, I'm the main feature  
Amongst hard working teachers and corrupt preachers  
I make my living off of singles like Latifah

In between sheets like reefer with blunted senses  
You couldn't make a statement if you was from a sentence  
I'm cold with numb intentions  
Fuck with Canibus  
Fuck with Canibus  
Fuck with Canibus  
Fuck with Canibus

Yo, the Canibus is an animal with a mechanical mandible  
Comin' to damage you, spittin' understandable slang at you  
I be the all seeing lyrical, hammerhead sharp peripheral  
With 360 degree visual  
When the signal was given, MC's get bitten with venom  
From a poisonous algorithm liable to kill 'em  
My style will get in 'em, way up in 'em  
My face don't belong in The Source  
It belongs on the shroud of turan, for certain  
I grab mics and murder shit  
It's wickeder than Satan worshipers  
Going to Catholic church services, you heard of this  
The lyrical verbalist, trash herbalist  
The wrath of my cold-blooded verses is merciless  
Rap snap, get your ass cracked like bear traps  
Contaminate your air sacs like tear gas  
And I swear black, try to battle me, you won't last  
I'll turn your ass into the artist formerly known as, you gay ass fag  
I'll blow you to ashes with tactics  
Strip you naked, then make you hug a cactus, you bastard  
So phat to be a rap star, takin' pictures at music seminars  
People know who you are

Now I got mad shorties that wanna call me  
Because they saw me, up in The Source chillin' on page 40  
Put this in your CD-ROM, www dot Canibus dot com  
You can find me on the Internet talkin' to chicks  
That was sweatin' me off the Music Makes Me High remix  
I be talkin' mad trash tryin' to get 'em to laugh  
See, if I click and drag long enough, I'll get the ass  
Bring it bag to the lab on Mount Prospect Ave.  
Let your chicken suck me off and send her home in a cab  
You know how we do, liquid aluminum like the T2  
Beast from the East part 2, comin to see you  
It's time I made the name Com Sense a name y'all fear  
Y'all niggaz is scared, I'm your worst nightmare squared  
Now that I made the name Canibus a name you fear  
You still scared, I'm your worst nightmare squared  
That's double for niggaz who ain't mathematically aware  
(To catch another sucka duck MC out there)  
Since I made the name Com Sense a name y'all fear  
Y'all niggaz is scared, I'm your worst nightmare squared  
And since I made the name Canibus a name you fear  
You stay scared, I'm still your worst nightmare squared  
That's double for niggaz who ain't mathematically aware  
(To catch another sucka duck MC out there)

Lyrics provided by

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