

Phuk U

Canibus

Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okay
Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk uYo, 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 stiffAll 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 jamNiggas, 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 cordlessSmoke the most enormous trees in the rain forest
While the people go insane for us
I pierce a cloud and make it rain on usBreak 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 uPhuk u, phuk u, okay
Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okayPhuk 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 youOkay, 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 moreTell 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 ballsSo 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, likePhuk u, phuk u, okay
Phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, phuk u, okayYo, 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 clownYou 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 differencesYou 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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