

Raspberry Fields (Instrumental)

Cannibal Ox

Know what I'm sayin'
Think you got it figured out by now
Yo, yoIf first you don't succeed try, try again
Step up to the mic and die again
This is the next lifetime and you wanna battle
Either you like reincarnation or the smell of carnationsThe sample's the flesh and the beat's the skeleton
You got beef but there's worms in your wellington
I'll put a hole in your skull and extract your skeleton
Oh my God, said a word twice, vast aire, I'm twice as nice
You get caught up, in my blade, might get diced
The flesh is dangerous here, yo, hahaha, yo, it's Cano, yoIf first you don't succeed try, try again
Step up to the mic and die again
This is the next lifetime and you wanna battle
Either you like reincarnation or the smell of carnationsThe sample's the flesh and the beat's the skeleton
You got beef but there's worms in your wellington
I'll put a hole in your skull and extract your gelatin
Mustard seed faith move mountainsThis is the jailhouse rap, rock hard
Like faces in a cell block
You'll catch a Kennedy curse from the speed knot
Son, I mack 'cause I think different
Plus your girl's sex technology, I wanna plug inNow every egg my goose lays stay golden
With your poker face, I punch you in the stomach and you folded
Folded, folded, folded, f-f-fo-foYo, see what happens, fuck with the wrong people
You might get dragged into a kitchen and cut up
This is for real right here, Def Jux right here
I'm serious, yo, vordul megilahSpit with lyrics, that spill off the grill nasty
Off the top, live five, fancy
Fly mic strapped with nozzles
Blowin' earth's color through a nostrilApostle that write novels with thoughts, mega hostile
Ready to pop you, venomous snakes out the Congo
With through these clear optics yo with large I'll watch you
Rap in the coldest winters, strapped with all sorts of snorkels
Attached to hoods that pull over Motorola gogglesWe pigeons equipped, with talons to twist, split owls
Now watch me, skate off the scene with a mongoose
Pop a Willie and I'll leave you deuce bottles of
Frozen rhyme juiceSmoke bubble gum while munchin' on milanos
We crazy, off the head, lazy
Blaze emcees, amaze with degrees
On a higher level, inspire devil to leaveGod cypher alone, bomb pipes on bones

Architect when I write these poems
Write these poems, write these poems

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