Lost @ "c"

Canibus

Yo, yo, yo
Now when you see that big ass 'C', you know I'm comin' through
And when you know I'm comin' through, you know what I'ma do
I never said that battlin' me would be impossible
I just think it's highly motherfuckin' improbable
You talkin' to a nigga that can split molecules
Subatomic particles, strong enough to stop a bull
Body-slam two oxes and drop a mule
Urinatin' rocket fuel, freestylin' over Gospel tunes
Rhymes by the thousands, rhymes for hours
I could kick a rhyme longer than your whole album
The kickboxer, beatin' the shit out niggaz proper
I beat 'em till they holla, beat 'em till the cops come
Beatin' niggaz till they have seizures, beat 'em till they start screamin'
Like fax machines when they start receivin'
Beat 'em till my own hands start bleedin'
Beat 'em till they lungs stop breathin' and they heart stop beatin'
From 12 a.m. to 12 p.m. in the evenin'
With three 15 minute breaks in between 'em
Good Jesus, that's a real West Indian beatin'
That's what you get for fuckin' with this lyrical demon
My bloodstream's been contaminated for eons
I got cast out of heaven for treason
Got cast out of the Garden of Eden
For lettin' the reptilian beast in
Got locked up for a DUI and speedin'
A whole legion of half-decent emcees'll get released when
They spit a hundred bars for they freedom
See I'm much too nice to compete with
Too nice to flow over beats with, too nice to hold a M I C with
Off some diesel Hercules shit, I cold flip
And start to punch trees till they leafless
Inhale with two real deep breaths, hold my breath
Till the whole planet suffocates and then release it
(Release it)
Yo, you ain't as cold as us or as bold as us
When you get thrown to the wolves, you get thrown to us
'Cuz we rollin' rough when the soldiers rush
Either you roll with us or get blown to dust

Yo, you ain't as cold as us or as bold as us
When we in the war zone we got the chrome with us
'Cuz we rollin' rough when the soldiers rush
Either you roll with us or get blown to dust
(Ashes to ashes and dust to dust)
Yo, yo
Now for the last couple of months things been real quiet
'Cuz I ain't heard shit worth buyin'
I'm 'bout to show you niggaz how I'm driven
The drive comes from my lyrics
And my lyrics come from my inner spirit
Vibratin' and spinnin', faster than 12-cylinder engines
With nitrogen in 'em, faster than F-1 McLaren pistons
Fast enough to give your brain an aneurysm
'Cuz you niggaz is slower than fat bitches metabolism
The way I rip apart the competition when I be spittin'
The name Canibus might as well be Cannibalism
Show me a man that can't feel him
I'll show you a man that'll grab him by the neck
And put his head to the fan on the ceilin'
Suffer real, 'Banned from television' shit
Drop him off the roof of a buildin' and let the news film him
I hop in front of the cameras and tell 'em how I'm feelin'
I tell 'em how I feel that hip hop, should deal with it
Tell 'em how I'm tired of the state rappers in
Ninety percent of the shit that rappers kick is subject matter-less
Not original, but blasphemous, just a bunch of the same characters
Shootin' the same videos, it's embarassin'
Usin' the same formulas to have a hit
Usin' the same actors and actresses, same shit different laxative
Face it, nigga, you wack as shit, I'm snatchin' your mic
I make you run for your life, chill durin' the daylight
Then track you at night, my global position is satellite
Got a infrared lens to test your body's Fahrenheit
Wherever you go, I track you through hail, sleet, or snow
I track you till you're seizure grows into a afro
Until you plant 'em into cornrows
Track you till your shoe soles develop holes
And you get corns on your toes
Till your teeth develop halitosis
But you been goin' so long without deodorant
You don't even notice, motherfucker
Yo, you ain't as cold as us or as bold as us
When you get thrown to the wolves, you get thrown to us
'Cuz we rollin' rough when the soldiers rush

Either you roll with us or get blown to dust
Yo, you ain't as cold as us or as bold as us
When we in the war-zone we got the chrome with us
'Cuz we rollin' rough when the soldiers rush
Either you roll with us or get blown to dust
(Ashes to ashes and dust to dust)
You ain't as cold as us or as bold as us
When you get thrown to the wolves, you get thrown to us
'Cuz we rollin' rough when the soldiers rush
Either you roll with us or get blown to dust
Yo, you ain't as cold as us or as bold as us
When we in the war-zone we got the chrome with us
'Cuz we rollin' rough when the soldiers rush
Either you roll with us or get blown to dust
(Ashes to ashes and dust to dust)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/