

100 Bars

Canibus

Yeah, thats the beat right there
Im about to black out with 100 bars
On some professional shit
So dont try this at home, yo, yo, yo, yoMy style of rhymin' is ancient like Aztecs an' Mayans
Because I recognize its all about timin'
Me an' my freestyle alliance practicin' African Voodoo science
In front of 20 foot bonfiresLookin' skyward, calculatin'
May 5, 2000, the nine planetsll be in alignment
The arrival of the prophet in the cockpit
Of a starship the size of the Hale Bopp cometWith Mercury ion rockets
An' a big ass 'Canibus comin' soon' poster on the side of it
Im known geographically an' intergalactically
Thats why I got extraterrestrials that wanna battle meThey even tried kidnappin' me an' they wouldve snatched
me
If their craft didnt get trapped in the Earths gravity
Engines started to fail, crashed into a farmers field
An' thats really what caused 'Roswell'Undercover operatives workin' for Com 12
Disguised as a nigga, signed with a record deal
Lyrically Im off scale
So all hail or get tossed towards Hell, whatever yall feelBruisin' niggas, confusin' niggas
Like Chip Fu from the Fu Schnickens
Hit you with nuclear cruiser missiles
Hear the wild wolf growl
Styles stockpiled for miles from the ground to the cloudsWhack niggas wanna be down but its not allowed
Interrupt the cipher unannounced an' youll get punched in the mouth
With the southpaw southern fist
Ill bust your shit, swell your lip an' get the bubba shrimpBack the tougher shit, what a wimp
You giant Goliath, niggas get shot with a rubber sling
Im an experiment gone bad
My brainwaves on an encephalograph
Show that Im stark ravin' madYour whole scientific staffll get killed in a nuclear blast
When I throw the formula stashed in my hand
Flammable liquids in the lab explode
An' you get stabbed with all the flyin' glassTrained to blow up commercial aircrafts
Trained in chemical weapons class
Just to see how long a nigga's breathll last, I put him in a leather mask
Spray his ass with a can of pepper gas
Then watch him grab his neck an' gagWatch the nigga choke to death as I laugh
You wanna battle?, is the type of question you should never ask

Nigga, pick a tougher task, see who the fuckll last
Whoever losell get a solderin' iron up the ass
You need to recognize, my hand is quicker than the eye
Quicker than the 5 speed Jamiroquai drives
A lifespan longer than 9 lives, infinite rhymes that cant die
A nigga with a divine mindI dedicate this to the wise, dedicate it to dames
Dividin' myself into 100 ten times
You cant deny the offerin's an offer
Flows that glow with Auroras the spark of light
Water fly like a saucer with the torque of a Porsche
Murder a million MCs, then autograph all of their coffins
Been gettin' it on since I been born an' Im a live long
An' Im a be gettin' it on till Im gone
Look at all the stages I been on, all the songs that I spit on
I took an oath to rip everything I get on
A nigga like me should have carpal tunnel syndromes
In the wrist bones from grippin' microphones this long
Im just a small fish in a big pond
An' gets pissed off whenever I get picked on
Nigga try to flip an' get flipped on
My army march, a million strong
Like the Nation of Islam, with suede timbs on
Extremely hostile
Fully armed troops dressed in frog suits an' night vision goggles
A lyrical lynch mob, shittin' on niggas
Drawn to a hideous form with horns an' a mink on
Duckin' down low like Vietnam fightin' the Vietcong
Screamin', Incoming when I see a bomb
Speak to your leader, surrender your arms
You need about a million more soldiers to even the odds
Plus 800,000 to even consider a war
An' 200,000 more to even look hard
You better drop your flag an' withdraw
My cavalry charge accompanied by a blizzard of wicked metaphors
An' smash yall
Attach yall to the back of my horse
An' drag yall across the motherfuckin' asphalt
9 outta 10 niggas is frauds
You know who you are always talkin' about your bitches an' your cars
Your jewelry an' your girls, its like we from two different worlds
You motherfuckers really get on my nerves
'Cause Im beyond them, on some futuristic cyborg shit
I close my eyes when I freestyle, so I could read what
picture crossed in
Then raise my arms like a sorcerer an' cast a fireball into the audience
To barbecue your brain organs
You feel like youve been thrown in a microwave oven
I flame broil suckers an' hit em with some more shit
The raw shit, call my reinforcements, the Four Horsemen
Take a big piece of chalk an' draw a line across the stage pulpit
I dare a motherfucker to cross it
Ill even call my man, Black Rob at two in the mornin'
Tell him its important, tell him to call Sting
3 way an' sing a chorus
Break your camcorders so you motherfuckers cant record it
Call the news, Ill kill your reporters
Start a lawsuit, Ill kill your lawyers
Fuck the soft shit an' fuck what yall think

My albums gold 'cause my album was the bomb, shitYall niggas got your ass beat 'cause you asked for it
Got your picture taken an' put in a tabloid
'Cause you a man an' you like to touch little boys
You fuck 'em in the ass, then you give em cash for itThats some sick shit, homeboy
A hundred years ago, theyd have took you to see Sigmund Freud
You fraudulent, feminine, fragile as a feather is
With an effortless blow, Ill crack your whole skeletonYou think youre better than Canibus, wheres the evidence?
You got below average intelligence an' poor penmanship
You need to shut the fuck up 'cause your breath stink
Take fifty cents an' purchase a pack of PeppermintsBattlin' me? You never win
You thought you was the only nigga that could sneak a weapon in?
Nigga, guess again, 'cause after Im finished wreckin' this shit
Im a drink a whole bottle of Henney an' go fuck a lesbian

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