

# Raspberry Fields

## 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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