# Stress Rap

## Cannibal Ox

Yo the NY City got a nigga feelin' shitty
Tryin' to make it through the struggle
Niggas bubble in the jungle selling crack by the bundles
Yo these raps might hunt you like a cat in the jungle
Spittin' lines off the humbleMake your whole team crumble, what the fuck made you fumble?
In these streets where they fuck you like the face of a demon
I repent every evening, trapped in the Eden, starvin', never eatin'
Yo I stay bleedin', while you jakes stay tryin' to take freedom
I'm like just a brother tryin' break evenMovin' through these odd days watchin' every snake breathin'
Ready to deface the [Incomprehensible] at night
I'm just tryin' to reshape the meaning of life, flowing on mics
Blowing you types off of the earth, livin' it worse, holdin' our life
Ready to burst on the first thinking he got it
Yo, the apple stays rottenStress rap, this applies to where we rest at
NY City full with nothing but stressed cats
That wanna test that flame of yours, but not ready
When we aim, the war's absolute retaliation against all, all for real
(Starvin' Harlem)Yo, yo, Elohim, with the rhyme scheme and when the lyrics
Leave the mouth they look like light beams with wings
Attached to mic I say fly rhymes read between the lines
Aire Vast lines, the beat be tryin' to sex me and marry me
I'm talking white picket fence and a family of Vasts
They stand behind me, and reflect realityStage one- master of ceremonies and when the
Seven magnificent walked in raisin' hell to lower heaven
We explored all the crevices, brothers is mad
I wear knowledge like a third degree, burn, light the match
Put it to the rhyme book, make sure it all fits in the urn
The cream of life, beats and rhymes are butter that in which I churnStupid, you could say these masculine thoughts are homosexual
'Cause they blow heads like that dead clothes designer
All men were created equal, Emcees are uneven
Ask blind man Steven if he's even seen how the sunset looks
That's something you couldn't feel with a braille bookI'm hear to smack your ear drum long, so hum along
Let's communicate with rhythm, tell 'em to come along
You'll get smacked right in the kisser like Jackie Gleason
And watch sun, set it off like light decreasing, oh shit
Watch sun set it off like light decreasingStress rap, this applies to where we rest at
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When we aim, the war's absolute retaliation against all, all for realWhat's going on? Everything going wrong in the ghetto
Cops Desert Storm on blocks lettin' off and they gettin'
Off on the ease on the corner D's hop out of unmarked
V's and squeeze 'till we on our knees, we po' on ice
Put us in the freeze on the streets of bloody beasts, hoodies and fiendsI stay muddy in a sleaze with Oz's, breathin' through the vein cold
Got my whole frame froze tryin' to escape hold twist off the L
They got ice in my grill and I'm dirty and all I need is for them
To unlawfully search me, throw me in a cell, seven thirty
With thoughts hurtin', searchin' for freedom, we tryin' to get it
And we stay bleedin' hear that, one time I'll scream phoenixYo, it's the starvin', happy Harlem, rap magician
Chained underwater, in sixty seconds the body's missing
Snake in the grass at six feet you can hear him hissin'
I got a problem with your mouth, so I don't listenStress rap, you got one, I got five
You do yours, I do mine, but I'm still alive
They used to call me crazy Joe, had a bazooka
Now they can call me Batman, beyond your maneuversShit, I'm Atoms Fam to the bone marrow
Fuck a soul, even God knows this body is hollow
You love New York, but New York don't love you
You're just a toy with Lucille Ball's hairdoOn the mic it's all magic and I got short sleeves
And I'm just that nice, I might let you breathe
Put a mic in front of me, and I'm gonna bless it
Hummingbird style, seventy times in one second
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