

Straight Off the D.I.C. (Instrumental)

Cannibal Ox

Yo, yo
Def Jux, cipher unknown
(This is hard right here)
Co-Flow what the deal?
(This is Brooklyn right here) This on fire right now
(This is east, this is west)
Third degree
(Vast Air Kramer) Yo, I been nice but you rather put your hat in your sleeve
And break arms like Segaul, don't wear your heart on your sleeve
There's two things in life, fact and belief
Yeah and you best to believe, it's a fact I just rolled the leaf Def Jux don't care about your culture or creed
Or the color you bleed and it be Ox versus aliens
All you see is Martians piled up
That's jiggy shit my b-boy chest rises up You ain't a convict, you got caught jaywalking
And you don't know the alphabet but you still talking
Well, I got a blade too
And I know it's sharp enough to cut you They call me starvin' Harlem, scissor tongue, I lick tissue
And pardon me, my lava just spit almost hit you
You know I got liver, spinning got a lot of it
We can call it in the air, this is for rain drop missiles Heads or tails
The last cat who tried to see me, he now gotta touch braille
Everybody inherit the earth, why not?
We can sell it to the frail, and feed 'em fairy tales Cannibal O-plus the-X
Love to sex, microphones, the type of poems
We spit rips through scripts and strips ya bones
Yo, we sick wit poems off the dome I'm off the known, inhaling Newports and eights
'Cause New York is sick, still we walk and spit
Straight off the dick wit' these niggas
Please you freeze in the NYC where everyone Live from the 135 representing niggas that strive
Straight through hard times trying to survive
Inside of New York, the island of crime
Where the most violent of minds, walkin' these blocks Stay eying on mine, yo, my brain sparks like sporting a
glock
I might start firing live, straight off of the top
Cannibal Ox, inspiring minds, flipping on tracks
Spitting these live animal raps I'm strangling cats sliding on my side of the map
Thinking he all you ain't got it like a mighty matter of fact
You small, claiming you large?
I'm pulling ya car, leavin' ya scarred Reppin' tragedy, warfare but nod yo, this God writes like

Traveled bars and dabbled stars and shine to
Rap Allah, yo, we crack cigars that gettin' me stressed
Pulling on sets, stabbing these birds, loving the sex Now I'm chillin' in front of my rest
Smoking the rent, watching these cops, popping on blocks
Screaming y'all niggas ain't nothing awake
We trying to gain freedom like a tribe in Tibet Starving niggas had to still spit it live on the set
Live on the set
You know what I'm sayin' I dunno
So nigga, how you do it, we stay moving Through the jungle, ghetto surviving, spittin' lines off the
How you do it, we stay moving
Through the jungle, ghetto surviving, spittin' lines off the
So how you do it, Cannibal O plus the X Love to sex, microphones, the type of poems
We spit rips through scripts and strips ya bones
Off the dome, I'm off the known, inhaling Newports and eights
'Cause New York is sick but still we walk and spit Straight off the dick
Wit' deez, straight off the dick with these
Y'all gon' freeze in the NYC
Cannibal O, hail from the BY'all better realize, cipher unknown, Cannibal O
Straight off, straight off, straight off the dick with these
Y'all niggas freeze so please, straight off the dick with these
Straight off the dick with these y'all niggas freeze
In the NYC so c'mon, please

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