

Get Off Yakneez

Canibus

[Sample:]

"Man, get up, I got up"

"They said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"I got up, they said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"The word 'I can't' nobody knows"

"They said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"I got up, they said to be quick my friend, and "Get Off Ya Kneez""

"The word 'I can't' nobody knows"

[Verse 1: Canibus]

Yo, "Get Off Ya Kneez", change your style 'cause it's time

Niggaz want me to rhyme pre-ninety-nine

No one can flow with 'Bis, most people know this

But others just won't admit, they can't get over it

Rhymes I been known to spit, mic's I been known to grip

Makes me the ultimate, God-Father over this

I'm just a ghost of Rip

A soldier in this show business don't exist if he has no defense

My opponents are so intent, not to show respect

They fret 'cause I'm a global threat

I'm so hard to catch, a covert celeb

I relocate so quick they can't close the Net

I expose the press, dispose of the prints

On the loose again nobody knows what's next

My virus infects, every machine with clandestine speech

Nigga "Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Sample]

[Hook: Canibus]

"Get Off Ya Kneez"

"Get Off Ya Kneez"

"Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Verse 2: Canibus]

Yea, Hip-Hop's habitat, Rip the Jacker's back

This is battle rap, therefore I master tracks

I mix an with thrax in your digestive track

I suggest it's wack, then I side-step to the back

I kidnap your ex, for ten million Francs

Make you shit your pants; you smell like septic tanks
Just respect it man throw a fist in the air
The distance is near, Armageddon is here
I permeate unworldly planes
As they crash in the Worlds that Trade, only my words remain
Altruist Egoist, people are ignorant
What is the meanin' of meaningless meaningfulness?
Formulas of primordial audio
Forty ohms of euphoria anointed flows
It Was Written so it shall be told
"Get Off Ya Kneez", give me the microphone
Motherfucka "Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Sample]

[Hook: Canibus]

[Verse 3: Canibus]

My manhood is massive, when it's not flaccid
'Bis is real cool when he's not "Rip the Jacker"
I am modernesque, I am complex
Vicarious logic of bodily hardship
Beat your ass 'til your teeth mash
Sand-blast your face blow a breeze past, make you bleed fast
E.K.G.'s beep fast, doctors speak fast
For skin graft the patch over deep gash
Give me details, how does meat smell?
After a train derails into a field of gazelles
Step in the club; turn the crystal in your cups to red blood
Fuck your heads up
Suspend me from the game, don't mention my name
Impossible Can-I-Bus ruptures your brain
Don't be a schmuck, you act like a movie
I've proved I'm the illest you cannot disprove me
"Get Off Ya Kneez"

[Sample]

[Hook: Canibus]

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