

# I'll Buss 'em You Punish 'em

## Canibus

(Canibus) Yeah, I bust 'em... you punish 'em

(Canibus) Yeah...let me bust 'em

(Rakim) Naw, I'ma punish 'em

(Canibus) Ra, let me bust 'em

(Rakim) Naw, I'ma punish 'em

(Canibus) Naw, let me bust 'em

(Rakim) Naw, I'ma punish 'em

(Canibus) Come on Ra, let me bust 'em

(Rakim) Yo Bis, I'ma punish 'em

(Canibus)

Yo, yo...

Out on the battling tip my verbal lateral grip

Keeps my tongue glued to the A-Dat when I'm trackin' 'em swift

Let my spit lubricate the chap on my lips

And make you rappers have fits 'cause I'm back in the mix

Fuck a pad and a pen, I write rhymes on an IBM

Ebonics is dead, the binary language is in

Canibus practices in a room wit a thousand candles lit

Meditating on this rapping shit

Because my freestyle reigns sovereign

Wit a deeper conscious than the prophet Muhammad was born wit

My brain cavity is enormous

My left hemisphere alone harnesses all of the 7 chakras

While the right one harnesses darkness

The type of dark that makes a house haunted

The type of dark that niggaz get lost in

The type of dark you feel when you're dead in your coffin

I hear you talkin' but I ignore it

Cause you garbage and your rhymes borin'

So keep standin' on the corner,  
the trash-man will collect you in the mornin'

Thug cats frontin'

Wacker than Blinky Blink

on the back of the maxima wagon babblin' about - nothin'

Fuck that real hood rats could get it on, black

Meet me at The Tunnel where pussy niggaz get mugged at

So dark you never see the blood splat and you can't even react cuz the trunk is where you keep yo guns at

now you on speed cuz you too scared to run back,

cant even breath the weed suffocate your lung sack

Fake MCs haul ass like they runnin' track

Where ever Canibus or Rakim is at

(Canibus) Let me bust 'em

(Rakim) Naw, I'ma punish 'em

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(Canibus) Come on Ra, let me bust 'em

(Rakim) Yo Bis, I'ma punish 'em

(Rakim)

Be ready and at ya best

The celebrity match of death

Heart snatched through your chest, cardiac arrest

Crack your neck while I break your arms, catch your breath

Then I asked the ref, "how many cats is left?"

One on one, who challenging? Come get did

All I have is a pen and punish you kids

Abdomen punctured and look what I did to his wig

Wanna live then I stab 'em in the lung with his rib

Every word I say detach a vertebrae from your spine

Rematch wherever we meet at, any place anytime

Get your snot-box smashed with a 9

Smacked with a rhyme, push your forehead to the back of your mind

Try to explain what it's like seeing your brain

Your insane, who's gonna ID the remains?

Then I reincarnate 'em and kill 'em again

Again and again, again and again

(Chorus)

(Canibus):

Yo, yo?.

The battle started with a grapple

The nigga had long hair so a grabbed a hand full

And chopped 'em in the Adams-apple

His partner in back of you tried to attack you

So I'ma twist 'em up like a pret-zel then I'ma tag you

(Rakim):

I'm on some stone cold shit

Warn your whole click

Cartilage get blown until the whole bone split

Who wanna spit, bang em quick, strangle 'em wit his lip He tried to flip  
but I left his body danglin'

(Canibus):

You left 'em danglin'

I can't believe he wanna grapple again

I swung 'em around like I was dancing wit 'em

Put his arms in back of his head and snapped 'em again

fractured his limbs, and put in the figure-"6 subtracted from 10"

(Rakim):

Seven birds, make 'em swerve 'til their vision is blurred

Turn cats that suped from superb to nerds

Just say the word, I'll leave your DNA on the curb

And stick my dick in your ear and fuck what you heard

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