

Canibus, Burning Down The House

Shoot you boot to chin then shoot you again
Hallucinogens make me do the stupidest things
You claim you iller? How you layin up with pain killers?
Slaughter more niggas than I care to remember
I build and destroy like the City of Troy
I'ma start an empire like Fifty's boys
Lean on the game till it buckle, push til I bust through
Most of yall remain bubble
Perfect rap hustle, Public Enemy half a double
Do the math I'm a classic rebel
Yall niggas must of missed the phone ringing, close call
My phone(?) talk tear your jaw bones off
Burn your nose off with a charcoal mark
Mark like the tires on the off-road car
Helicopter you from the side like Tartar
With more chrome than car shows with old cars