

Canibus, Doo Wop Freestyle

(Canibus)

Yo, yo,

You mother-fuckers is so fake you make me want to smash your whole face

Hit you so hard my hand breaks and my shoulder dislocates

You ever heard the sounds your bones make when they break?

It's like stomping on a whole crate of porcelain plates

Run over your skull with a tank, rip out your guts with a shank

Then bite you with poisonous fangs for trying to fuck with the champ

Nigga you can't, and you shouldn't even try to

Half of the square root of my IQ is beyond you

So when you see me in the street, nigga, you better not say a thing to me

Cause, nigga, you pink pussy

I got some live niggas with me, with some trigger happy fingers of fury

Put one in your skully and five in your belly

Cause whenever rhymes fly like bullets in drive-bys

I catch them and throw them back like Miami Jai-Alai

I cock mines, spin counter-clockwise and shoot five

Three miss you and two hit you, one in the leg, one in the thigh

Now you're on the floor immobilized

Screaming that you never wanted to die till I put one in your eye

Cause Doo Wop was old school before niggas talked about jewels

Before engineers was using Pro Tools

Make my own rules no matter what I flow to

Start a vacuum in the mic-booth the way my mother-fucking tongue moves

Type of shit that make niggas disgruntled

Charged enough to jump to, go outside and bust their guns to

We the Bounce Squad outlaws, we about what we out for

In the beast's belly you can't have peace without wars

So fuck em all //