

Canibus, H.T.R.

(Chorus: Canibus & Phoenix Orion) X2

'H' is for the Head

'T' is for the Trauma

'R' is for the Wreck shop

Here comes the Unabomber

'H' is for the Head

'T' is for the Trauma

'R' is for the Wreckshop

I'ma bring the drama

(Verse One: Phoenix Orion)

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, H.T.R. we bang-bang

Marcy we slang things, Brooklyn we got gangs

Head Trauma runnin' things

Hot cars, guns and things

Wifey got the diamond rings

I bless my Queen with all the bling

You want them jewels, I gotchu!

Lift fools, out they shoes

Make your homey spiritual

Then embalm your physical

And body bag your dude

I know my streets is rude

I'm 'bout to eat y'all for food

Hannibal, cannibal, animal, call me manipal

The street corner cat, nickel and dime store rap

With the Tommy gun attack, brrrt.!brrrt.!

When Head Trauma bring the drama, get back, get back

Dogs fall back; do the dance 'Lean Back'

Dice and Mack on the track, H.T.R. where you at?

High rollers holla back, holla back

Marcy, Brooklyn, BX on the city of sin, high rollin'!

(Chorus: Canibus & Phoenix Orion) X2

(Verse Two: Canibus)

H' is for the head where the dreams are kept

T' is for the tourniquet wrapped around my leg

R' is for the color of the blood that I bled

Don't give a fuck what I said cause we brothers til the end

You got mine, I got yours, we survived five tours

Nigga, you my dog, four of them was my wars

When I seen them I cry and bawl til my eyes get sore

I'm trying to get my life back on course

H' is for the horror

T' is for the trauma

R' is for the rockets on the radar Doppler

H' is for the Hades

T' is for the training

My rhumetism acts up when it starts raining

Got to get past the pain and keep rapping

Mathematic magic make me a microphone assassin

Rap so loud, rap with a growl

Rap like I'm trying to block the whole world out

If I don't know what to say, I don't say nothing

But if I don't know what to bus', I'mma keep bussin'

Steel-fist lines trigger grasshopper-mines

For fifty yards at a time when I spit rhymes

In the daytime people look through my shaded blinds

I tell them I've got to take my time

Investigate, draw the name on the template

Search, segregate, silence, meditate

Speed to the rear, safe-guard, interrogate

Slap you in the face, show you how lyrics taste
I'mma order steak so don't act like a ape
Or I'mma never take you on another dinner date //

(Chorus: Canibus & Phoenix Orion) X2