

# Canibus, I'll Buss Em', U Punish Em' (Original)

(Canibus)

Yeah

I'll buss 'em and you punish 'em

Uh, yeah

Chorus:

(Canibus)

Lemme buss 'em

(Rakim)

Nah, I'mma punish 'em

(Canibus)

Ra', lemme buss 'em

(Rakim)

Nah, I'mma punish 'em

(Canibus)

Nah, lemme buss 'em

(Rakim)

Nah, I'mma punish 'em

(Canibus)

Come on Ra', lemme buss 'em

(Rakim)

Yo 'Bis, let me punish 'em

(Canibus)

Now on some battling shit, my verbal lateral grip

Keeps my tongue glued to the A.D.A.T. when I'm tracking my shit

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, write rhymes on the I.B.M.

Ebonics is dead, the binary language is in

Canibus practices in a room with a thousand candles lit

Meditating on this rap shit

Because my freestyle reign sovereign

With a deeper conscious, than the Prophet Muhammad was born with

My brain cavity's enormous

My left-hemisphere alone harnesses all of the seven Chakras

While the right one harnesses darkness

The type of dark that makes a house haunted

The type of dark that niggas get lost in

The type of dark you feel when you dead in the coffin

I hear you talking, but I ignore it

Cause it's garbage and your rhyme's boring

So keep standing on the corner, the trash-man will collect you in the morning

Thug cats fronting

Wacker than Blinky-Blink on the back of the rap-tour wagon, babbling about nothing

Fuck that, real rough rats can get it on black

Meet me in the tunnel where pussy niggas get mugged at

So dark, you'll never see the blood splat

And you can't even react, cause the trunk is where you keep your guns at

Now you're on speed, cause you're too scared to comeback

You can't even breathe, the weed suffocates your lung-sacks

Fake emcees haul ass like they running track

Wherever Canibus and Rakim is at

Chorus x2

(Rakim)

Be ready and at your best, the celebrity match of death  
Heart snatched through your chest, cardiac arrest  
Crack your neck while I break your arms, catch a breath  
Then I ask the ref "how many cats is left?"  
One-on-one, who challenging? Come get did  
All I have is a pen and punishing kids  
Abdomen punctured and look what I done to his wig  
"Wanna live?" then I stab him in the lung with his rib  
Every word I say detach your vertebrae from your spine  
Rematch wherever we meet at, any place, any time  
Get your snot-box smashed with the nine, 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, soon to be ID'd as remains  
Then I reincarnate 'em and kill 'em again  
Again and again, again and again

(Canibus)

Yo, yo, yo

We started the battle with a grapple  
The nigga had long hair so I grabbed a handful and chopped him in the Adams Apple  
His partner in back of you tried to attack you  
So I'ma twist him up like a pretzel then I'ma tag you

(Rakim)

I'm on some stone cold shit  
Warn your whole clique  
Cartilage get blown until the whole bone split  
Who wanna spit, bang quick, strangle 'em wit his lip  
He tried to flip but I left his body danglin' by a

(Canibus)

Ra, you left him dangling, I can't believe he's trying to grapple again  
I swing him around like I'm dancing with him  
Put his arms in back of his head, and snap them again  
Grabbed his limbs and put him in a figure six, subtracted from ten

(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

(Canibus)

Lemme finish 'em

(Rakim)

Nah, it's time to pin 'em

(Canibus)

Ra, lemme finish 'em

(Rakim)

Nah, I'mma pin 'em

(Canibus)

Nah, lemme finish 'em

(Rakim)

Nah, it's time to pin 'em

(Canibus)

Come on Ra, lemme finish 'em

(Rakim)  
Nah 'Bis, I'mma put an end to 'em