Canibus, Industry Lifestyle

(Canibus)

Yo

Nominated for being underrated

We made a name for ourselves but I guess Common was the only one that made it

I clapped when he won his award

Him and Black Eyed Peas and them, we was on the same tour

And DMX too, you my dog for life

I feel you, I want to see you get yours tonight

Mos Def you on the screen now, following your dreams now

Me, you and Spike Lee used to sit and freestyle

I said two words, they both got bleeped out

If you ever need me again just reach out

I got poses that belong on posters

Pour out all my emotions and double what the gross is

Everybody in the box-office know the flow sick

I want to thank Nottz the producer that chose Bis

Mother-fuckers!

(Canibus)

I want to thank my mother

(I want to thank everybody for coming through and)

I want to thank my brother

(Supporting the film. Cause all the support was very)

My grandmother, my father

(Important. From the beginning I got fans and, you know)

The Father above, the most powerful

(What I mean, cult members that never let me)

You know, I'm just inebriated to be here

(Down from day one. I want to thank you all)

(Canibus)

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I don't want to bite nobody's throat //

I just want to smoke

Yo, pass the dro nigga

(Canibus)

Yο

I can't believe I'm sitting with Don Cheadle, Denzel and Russell Crowe, man

Dave Chappelle, yo, I really like the show man

Ice Cube, yo, we in the next row man

D-12, me and them struck a pose man

With Slim Shady, yo, this must be an omen

I think I'm about to go platinum, I'm explodin'

I'm a fool, man. What am I supposed to do, man?

Red and Meth, How High' part two, man

Bokeem Woodbine bump me in his hood all the time

I want to say, Peace, I'm a fan of yours bro"

I seen Hov on 100 Forbo

At the Cannes Film Festival with Sofia Copp(ola)

And Scarlett Johansson, she was with her man-friend

Lost in Translation', number one smash hit

(Canibus)

Ìο

I'm in the game now

I ran eight miles

I ain't the same old nigga with the same style

The lifestyle of Germaine is my brainchild

Germaine is really like the black John Wayne

Or James Caan negotiating some rhymes for the don

I ain't seen my niggas in so long

We did a short film, 4,3,2,1'

It was hot back then when it was new, but

I did this other film Gone Til November'
Me and Wyclef was in the trenches together
I did a big movie with him, he put me on soundtracks
Back then I didn't understand the music business
Every agent found it hard to find me
In the back woods of Holly, rehearsing my hobby
Shout out to R-O-C and State Property
I was inside the beast, shout out to DMP
Peace!

(Canibus)
Yeah,
Killah Ki, Shot, Black-N-Deckah, my nigga Star, Nottz.
Yeah, stick em,
What,
Yeah, just sic em,
Throw shots,
Spread out your face like Botox!