

# Canibus, Inner G

(Killah Priest)

I hide my face like the Elephant Man, follow, you reach  
Out of long black sleeves with skeleton hands  
Touch rappers, watch them rot, they skin fall off  
Boil in the pavement, on the cold boardwalks  
Then I laugh like the Joker, while pissin' on 'em  
Then put on my hood, wait on the next corner  
The next victim, look at his face, with tears in my eyes  
That crystalize and turn into stone, before they fall from my dome  
Like an avalanche, the way I spit sound like an African chant  
The Priest run through MC's like I'm trampelin' ants  
Peep the form, it's a Vatican stance  
The Pope Victor the first, the flow spit with a curse  
The sicker the verse, the more bodies to stick in the dirt  
Wait around, I'mma pick you a hearse  
I like them long black ones, drive around while spinning on two wheels  
It's whatever you feel, blue steel  
On black day, silver clouds when the mack spray  
Turn rappers back into clay  
My mind's a museum filled with microphone exhibits  
Of rhymes that I write, that look like pictures

(Ras Kass)

Aiyo, my technique is bezerk, bezerk, I'm better than ya'll niggas  
Pull ya fucking skin off like a T-shirt  
We taugt, no remorse, donate aborted rappers for skin cell research  
I spit a few bars, and niggas is Fubar  
You wouldn't ride on me if you was driving two cars, homey  
The mind of Caesar Augustus, rocking a caesar  
Eating a caesar salad in August  
Plus I'm allustrious, I've been with the boys  
Born and raised in L.A. by monster Co-D's  
Slowly chose the dark side for ice cold forties  
Like Obi-Wan Kenobi with an iced out Rollie  
And might fuck a white bitch, don't get it fucked up  
Love black chicks, but they don't like to suck nuts  
So tell me what the hell am I suppose to do  
It's like sipping siz-urp, in youth and I'm suppose to screw  
Talk slimey like Oprah, people shit backwards  
Just to make Harpo out of Oprah  
Ras spit sicker than most groups put together  
Cuz ya'll put together, I put foot to leather  
And walk over dead bodies, like Rise of the Machines  
Don't be suprised, nigga, it's Idi Amin  
Rappers get 'ate' up, like that number on Kobe's jersey  
God dammit it, I pop that swervy

(Canibus)

Canibus, the only M.C. on Earth,  
That did geophysical research, about the new rebirth  
The Sun turn the Earth, to rotisserie dirt  
Listen 'fore you start dissing me first, this'll be worse  
Twelve degree pole shift, displace the ocean  
They send space probes in, they come back broken  
Armageddon omen, Planet X inbound  
That rapidly approaching, none of us are chosen  
Field manual, two zero dash four six  
Your life's getting away, you better run for it  
Population reduction, mass destruction  
The reset button is coming and some of us love it  
The return of Nibiru, we will prepare you  
Stay away from the media, they will scare you  
Rappers respect beef, tactics and technique  
I'mma show you how the best compete, let's peep

My verse on the mic, is a surgical strike  
Of herbal delight with no personal life  
Live Saturday Night, sacrifice, batter the mic  
Jab to the left, jab to the right

(Kurupt)

I'm the scripture sculpture, volcanic  
You ignoramous, I'm the future  
Volcanic vulture, proverb  
I fire words, test this cannon  
All opponents, poetry Leonist  
Spartan, you just can't sink me  
Shots, Hell's Kitchen, to Hellsinki  
Since I was born, it's all about roaming  
Since the Roman wars, I've been Caesar  
Master seizures, master of diseases  
Throughout the legions, temperature's beyond degrees  
Terrifying like Saddam allegiance  
Ingenius, fuck ya, I don't wanna have to bust ya open  
But I think you're looking too closely  
And I don't wanna have to bust ya eyes, fuck it  
Fuck your eyes, fuck your momma, fuck the drama  
Who needs it, who like it, who bleeds it  
Who think it, who smoke it, who drink it  
Mothafucka, I'mma start shrinking  
Each and every one of you niggas, bitches particles  
You walk in and get read like articles  
Shredding, I'mma teach all of ya'll  
How to start poetry, beheading, of the headless Horsemen, nigga  
Read the perscription, try it once, instantaneous addiction  
If you ever wanna see me  
H-O-R-S-E-M-E-N, nigga, nigga, nigga