

# Canibus, It's Logic

[Canibus - Chorus]

Yo...Yo...You can lick shots in the club, I don't give a fuck who you hit!  
(It's Logic! As long as it's nobody that's in my clique!)  
Yo! You can catch a nigga at the stoplight, and snatch him out the whip!  
(It's Logic! As long as it's nobody that's in my clique!)  
Check it! If a bitch got AIDS I don't care who she sleeps with!  
(It's Logic! As long as it's nobody that's in my clique!)  
Yo! You can even admit, you know who the gay rapper is!  
(It's Logic! As long as it's nobody that's in my clique!)

[Canibus - One Verse]

I'm the greatest scientifically inclined mind since Einstein  
I write blue ribbon rhymes for Nobel Prize time  
Tryin' to shine with the shit I invent  
I know I ain't perfect, but I'm 99.9 percent  
Which means I represent  
and get deep in thoughts with philosophies  
like a rolling stone gathers no moss  
At any and all costs, M.C.'s get flipped, ripped, split  
and tossed with lyrical brute force, of course  
Y'all niggas is microsoft like DOS  
Fuckin' wit' me you'll catch a free round trip to the morgue  
'Cause I ain't scared of none of y'all  
Word to Allah  
We can go to war, with four-four's, or squashbuckle with swords  
Toxicated off the La-La  
On some Rah-Rah  
I'll blow your stereo the fuck up if it ain't a Hi Fi  
Lyrical scholar  
In the physical form of Allah  
Niggas'll tell you that I'm nice with the Blah-Blah-Blah!!!  
With the knowledge of my forefathers  
You niggas can't battle me because I'll quadruple my brain capacity  
The intellectual ath-e-lete accurately rapping so rapidly  
Yet he makes perfect sense mathematically  
I happily accept any rapper's offer to challenge me  
Fifty M.C.'s reduced to forty nine casulaties  
I'll be the last man standing  
With metaphors a charlie horse couldn't put a cramp in  
It's the Canibus gettin' busy with Tony Touch  
The fuck that I don't even give a fuck about, don't give a fuck...what?!