

Canibus, Ladies & Willies

(Canibus)

Cap and Can, go together like a gat in a hand

(Canibus)

Professional thieves

(Canibus)

Disassembling V's

(Canibus)

Yo

Emcees with thin throats, get lynched wit thick ropes

Nod till they necks broke, and they cassette decks smoke

I'm probably the most murderous, merciless

Version of a modern day Copernicus, the world has ever heard of yet

Cold blooded and rugged, shove a gun turret to your stomach

And start busting, till you shitting buckets of dry ice nuggets

Cold freestyling, cold rhyming

Cold enough to freeze the mucus lining, in your sinus, rock solid

Spitting, straight running through the competition //

Quicker than calculators take to run through long division

Sprinting, from the beginning, from the start to the finish

Quicker than, the cameras niggas use to see a split decision

Arms swinging, a four fifth slinging, ammunition

Pop your clip in, Cap One and Canibus is, listen //