Canibus, Live In Dublin Freestyle

(Canibus)

I speak in frequencies dogs would have trouble hearin Canibus is the lyrical version of German engineerin

Raw metaphors keep you high for months

Fly around the earth twice without refuelin once

Ain't too many categories I can fit in when it comes to spittin

Cause I'm overqualified for the position

The lazer-guided, lyrical hybrid

Creatin scripts so sick, I gotta arm wrestle my pen to write it

Don't get excited, cause if I ever catch one of you motherfuckers bitin

We're gonna be fist fightin! So motherfuckers what'chu want?

I got the shotgun pumped

You feel like a frog nigga then jump

I posess the lyrical ammo to battle

And rip any one of you warm blooded mammals to shambles

I make examples of you, eat a mouthful of your crew

The type of MC you can't outdo

I'll battle you on the net, I'll battle you in the flesh

I'll battle you over the phone, you can call me collect

I'll battle you over the...

I'll battle you over a blank check

I'll battle you with a gun to my neck

I'll battle you standin over the toilet, with my dick out

Battle you jugglin a hand grenade with the pin out

In a stolen car with the VIN number ripped out

Drinkin a Guinness Stout, doin a 360 spinout!

{*loud cheers and applause*}