

# Canibus, Patriots 2

(Canibus)

Espionage light fog with night goggles,  
On an Oil Rig Barge with 10 frogs and the Sarge playing cards,  
Just another day on the job,  
We draw straws to determine point guard(?) they got stripes we got stars  
Legendary spit 1776,  
It's no option for the enemy to quit,  
Every hit is uplinked to a memory chip,  
Every 1 minute, 10 seconds -- 70 ticks,  
Welcome to the top of the earth, ya compass don't work,  
I'm tellin you where we are but you still not certain,  
A verse Colder than killer cobras over Jehova,  
Delta soldiers in camouflage colored Kubotas,  
Freefall off the snow cliff before the pole shift,  
Delay pulling your rip cord long to get the closest,  
Master of the azimuth, Codename: Captain Classic,  
Transmit back to Sergeant Radcliffe,  
Soldier Stone came up with an excellent tactic,  
Here's a FCBC2, now YOU practice,  
Astro-like plastic, blast squad automatics,  
Nobody can match it, I demolition rappers  
I know you elite, I know what you doing,  
I know who you are, you know where I'm going,  
The ripper paints the picture,  
Lyrically drawn it in Cartesian coordinates,  
I'm already bored of it,  
Gimme a sec, pause the shit,  
Take a breath from your water bowl torture on the top of the monolith,  
Divine lineage lines, split from devine,  
Neuropeptides get high off millenium wine,  
Female gender search, predator lurks in a black hearse,  
Through the desert dirt to the end of the earth,  
Climb aboard the vessel, of an unknown metal,  
Controlled by offroad rebels working for the devil,  
I'm a patriot, I say it like I mean it,  
Said the whole rhyme using circular breathing,  
Are you a patriot? Say it like you mean,  
Tell them how you train even when you on leave

(D One)

YO BIS I TRAIN BETWEEN  
SPOTLIGHTS AND WHERE THE TOES TIP  
THROUGH THE PAIN / SEE MY ONE AND ONLY BLOW ME A KISS  
I'M THE YOUNG VET HUNGRY FOR NEXT  
PEEP THE PRESSURE BUILD  
IN MEMORY OF OLD BURIAL HILL  
FLYNESS DRESSED TO KILL / BITCH  
NEVER MISJUDGE/ WHAT THE KID GUT  
UNDER HIS BELT  
CITY SLICKA' / RIP THE JACKERS  
ALLEGIANCE IS BORN  
THE MORE YOU SWEAT IN PRACTICE  
THE LESS YOU BLEED IN WAR  
UPPER BODY CUT / ALWAYS ON THE RUN  
FEET ARE SOAR / READ MORE  
BETTER MYSELF / TEACH EM ALL  
FREEDOM FIGHTER / PARANOID OF TABLOIDS  
MIDNIGHT RIDER  
W/ THE FIVE O'CLOCK SHADOW / BAD BOY  
CLOTHES BLACK / AVOID CLOSE TIES  
STAY ON THE MOVE  
LEGENDARY THE NAME  
THE FACE / LIKE DEJAVU  
MODERN BENJAMIN MARTIN

MARKSMEN / WE ELITE  
YOU A WEED IN A GENTLEMEN'S GARDEN  
LUCK A' THE IRISH IS MIXIN' W/ MEXICAN BOXIN'  
HATE ON A PATRIOT / WE GET OFFENDED IN BOSTON  
RENEGADE I BEEN IN TRAININ' SINCE NINETY-EIGHT  
AND I'M READY WAITIN'  
GOT EM BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL / IT'S OVER  
THAT'S ALL SOLDIER / SAID IT LIKE I MEANT IT  
THE HEART OF HISTORY  
GIVE ME LIBERTY OR A DEATH WISH