Canibus, Patriots Remix

[Canibus] I go to war I keep it raw I go hard I go to war I spar I keep it raw I go hard

[Canibus]

I make your weak crew release stool I put a pistol in your mouth and pull Then I feed you to the pitbulls Don't even talk about guns Cuz the only 9 you got is a 5 dollar bill and 4 ones So I don't really care what y'all hype-o-holics say Because anything that can't penetrate ricochets Rhyming with me on the record? You might as well had died and went to hell instead of heaven Cuz my rhyme weapon is like a medieval torture method Your four limbs tied to four horses all pulling in different directions In this profession I get busy without a question Seeing me is like seeing a vampires reflection Fast or slow flows connect like electrodes I make cassette tape decks blow when I'm in wreck-mode

with more radiation behind than spots UFO's landed in

[Canibus]

I go to war.... with the best of them I spar..... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard.... with the best of them I go to war.... with the best of them I spar..... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard.... with the best of them I go to war.... with the best of them I spar.... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard.... with the best of them I go to war.... with the best of them I spar..... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard

How is it possible that the model ship

Explode leavin areas abandoned

[Canibus]

Can I bust, I bust off before the coin toss Then I rip your loin cloth off Look how small your genitals are You got a Napolean complex Barber shop gossip Says you used to grab ya ankels in jail for all the convicts Lap dancing quadraceps As fruity as a pina colada On a tropical island in the Bahamas Trying to win a bikini contest Them skeletons in ya closet got flesh on them and they smell rotten Trying to battle is like standing on a launch pad In Cape Canaveral with me in the astronaut capsule Ready to blast you on a journey to space Ready to turn your whole face into sirloin steak Comparable to questions the bible

Fit on incircumscriptible A congo in this concrete jungle Pull out your tonsils And stomp you into the earth like fossils

[Canibus]

I go to war.... with the best of them I spar..... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard.... with the best of them I go to war.... with the best of them I spar..... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard.... with the best of them I go to war.... with the best of them I spar.... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard.... with the best of them I go to war.... with the best of them I spar..... with the best of them I keep it raw.... with the best of them I go hard

[Canibus]

I'm the meanest master of the ceremony on this whole team And I can kill anything if it bleeds or breathes Callin all frontline infantry forces on a mission I got a Howitzer bigger than any Four-Fifth is Rapping is a raw business But as an individual I'm as different as anybody's finger print is If boring is the norm I'm the antonym Put me in the category you would put Marilyn Manson in Buggin like a satanic evangelist Jogging butt naked down Susnet Blvd in Los Angeles Every MC in your crew would get ruined or wounded You talk the bullshit and be too scared to do shit I'm the type of cat that would prove it Produce shit Spent so much time in the studio i had to move in A soldier who practices West Indian obia I can drink the poison from a king cobra Cause long after y'all are dead and gone I survive the nuclear holocaust like a roach arthropod

Is it all soldier
Sir, yes sir!
Is there anything you need
Sir, no sir!
Report back to me before the briefing, at ease!