

Canibus, Rip Rock

[Canibus]

C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon, c'mon!

Rock! [echoes]

Rock! Rock! Rock!

[Verse One: Canibus]

Jump up and down if you love the sound

We Rip and Rock until we tear shit down

Rip Rock stands for Hip-Hop mixed with Rock'n'Roll

I'm hardcore to my inner soul

Hold on as I swerve outta control

Directly into the unknowns of a black hole

All my real niggaz, with fucked up neurotransmitters

wavin glocks and swastikas

I'ma take twenty shots of this hard liquor

and swigga, til I'm drunk as the Pississippi River

Even though I know the shit is fuckin up my liver

Tomorrow when I wake up, I won't even remember {"Rock!"}

how I got home - or where I got this tattoo of a mic on my arm from

Or when I fucked them bitches last night, I shoulda used a condom

(I guess not) Now that's what I call Rip Rock!

[Chorus One: Canibus]

Rip, Rock, Rip (c'mon) Rock

Rip, Rock, Rip (c'mon) Rock

Rip, Rock, Rip (c'mon) Rock

Rip (c'mon) .. Rock! (yeah)

[repeat Chorus One]

[Chorus Two: Canibus] [x2]

You want Rock'n'Roll? (We got it)

You want Hip-Hop? (We got it)

You wanna wreck shop? (We got it)

We got it got it

We got it got it got it

[guitar interlude - like a heavy metal snake charmer's song]

[Canibus]

C'mon! [echoes]

Rock!

Rock! Rock! Rock!

[Verse Two: Canibus]

Yo, I want you to sucker-punch whoever you standin next to
if you ready to rock with a ReFugee rebel

A Navy Seal underwater in a submarine vessel

Shittin on niggaz above sea level

I'm tired of you MC's talkin bout loot (LOOT!)

I'm tired of you corny drug-induced rap groups (GROUPS!)

I'm tired of the lies, the cries, the screams

Tired of gettin my name misspelled in magazines {"Rock!"}

I'm tired of you two-faced disc jockeys

Non-believers, suckin on my arch enemy's penis

You know who you are, I'm talkin to you

You need to recognize I'm tryin to introduce somethin new

Somethin I would sacrifice my life or die for

Somethin if I was already dead I would rise for

Somethin that would make a fool a hundred times wiser

Somethin that will help all mankind to prosper
I die with laughter, lookin at you wack MC's
with your craft unmastered, bastards
Hip-Hop in it's rarest form, crossbreded
with Rock'N'Roll, now Rip Rock is born, motherfuckers!

[Chorus One]

[Chorus Two]

[Canibus]

C'mon! [echoes]

C'mon!

C'mon c'mon c'mon! [echoes] (Yeah!)

C'mon! [echoes]

C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon! [echoes] (Yeah!)

C'mon! Rip Rooooooooooooooooooooock!