

Canibus, Second Round Knockout

(Intro: Mike Tyson)

Yo Canibus man, whassup man?
I caught you on that cut with Wyclef man - you were booming
But I caught these foul slouch-ass niggaz, youknowmean?
Talking foul bout you the other night
on the corner of the boulevard man - I wasn't with that
but I ain't know you well enough to defend you though right?
But you seem like you got true game
But.. peep game man, they've been playing me all my life man
You know I won the title a couple of times, did right, youknowmean?
But they can't hurt us man, we gon' do it
Get up in this ring man put on these gloves
Let me show how to handle yourself man
You don't got nobody out there with you
I gots to show you man, get up in there move that head man
Come on to me man, but when you come man you gotta come for blood man
Come up to me man, come on bust that nigga whole man
Niggaz talking that shit about you..

(Intro 2: Mike Tyson)

Hey Mike Tyson here speaking with the Canibus man over here
Yo Canibus your main objective out here is to do nuttin but
eat eat eat eat MCs, for lunch, breakfast
Hey man they been playing me all my life man
You know I won the title a couple of times did right
No but they can't hurt us man
We gonna do it, get up in this ring man, put on these gloves
Let me show you how to handle this yourself man

(Canibus)

So I'ma let the world know the truth, you don't want me to shine
You studied my rhyme, then you laced your vocals after mine
That's a bitch move, something that a homo rapper would do
So when you say that you platinum, your only dropping clues
I studied your background, read the book that you wrote
Researched the footnotes, 'bout how you used to sniff coke
Fronting like a drug-free role model, you disgust me
I know bitches that seen you smoke weed recently
You walk around showing off your body 'cause it sells
Plus to avoid the fact that you ain't got skills
Mad at me 'cause I kick that shit real niggas feel
When ninety-nine percent of your fans wear high-heels
From Ice-T to Kool Moe Dee to Jay-Z
Now you wanna fuck with me? You must be crazy
You dripping with wack juice, and you can't get it off
You better be prepared to finish what you start, nigga

(Break: Referee)

Hey hey hey. You just hold it right there
We got an illegal low blow the fighter in the blue trunks
If I see one more of those your outta here brother, you understand
You'll be disqualified
Stop bein a bitch, we came to see a fight

(Break Background: Canibus)

Yo, get off me man, yo, yo get the fuck off me man
Yo, get out of my way man, he started this shit
Fuck you, I'll bite that nigga again
Get the fuck off me man

(Break 2: Mike Tyson)

Yo Canibus man you gotta hit harder then that man
You dont want no bitch ass niggaz hangin out wit me man
We're warriors man

When we go into battle we come out or don't come out at all

(Canibus)

Yo, You better give me the respect that I deserve, or I'ma take it by force
Blast you with a forty-five Colt, make you somersault
Shock you with a couple hundred thousand volt thunderbolts
Before you wanted a war, now you wanna talk
It's about who strikes the hardest, not who strikes first
That's why I laugh when I hear that wack ass verse
That shit was the worse rhyme I ever heard in my life
'Cause the greatest rapper of all time died on March ninth
God bless his soul, rest in peace kid
It's because of him, now at least I know what beef is
It's not what I would call this, see this is something different
A faggot nigga trying to make a living off of dissing
Somebody that he got to know is better than him
But he's feeling himself, 'cause he got more cheddar than him
Well let me tell you something, you might got more cash than me
But you ain't got the skills to eat a nigga's ass like me
And if you really want to show off, we can get it on
Live in front of the cameras on your own sitcom
I'll let you kick a verse, fuck it, I'll let you kick them all
I'll even wait for the studio audience to applaud
Now watch me rip the tat from your arm
Kick you in the groin, stick you for your Vanguard award
In front of your mom your first, second, and third born
Make your wife get on the horn, call Minister Farrakhan
So he could persuade me to squash it, I'd say, "Nah, he started it,
He forgot what a hardcore artist is."
A hardcore artist is a dangerous man, such as myself
Trained to run twenty miles in soft sand
On or off land, programmed to kick hundreds of bars off hand
From a lost and forgotten land
You done did it man, you done spitted some wack shit
And probably thought that because it's been a minute I'd forget it?
Fuck that, 'cause like Common and Cube I see the bitch in you
And I'ma make the world see it too, motherfucker

(Break: Ring Announcer)

Ladies and gentleman, we have a new lyrical weight champion
By Second Round Knockout, three minutes and forty seconds Can-I-Bus

(Outro 2: Mike Tyson)

Yo, Canibus man you moving like Mike Tyson junior, man
You in and out and you agile with you flow man
But dig right, you got you got meet man, that's your name Canibus
Your whole agenda is to eat these niggaz man
They have no business to be in the same stage with you
Holding the mic with you

But dig right

But dig right

But dig right

But dig right

Hey Mike Tyson here speaking with the Canibus man over here
Yo Canibus your main objective out here is to do nothing but
Eat Eat Eat Eat MCs for lunch breakfast dinner
that's your agenda baby, your agenda to consume them
their whole existence, they can't exist in your presence
the Canibus is here to rule forever
Mike Tyson on the Def

