

# Canibus, Spartibus

[Canibus]

Yeah, This is Spartibus

Yo, yo, yo

You wanna spar wit 'bus, then let's get started 'cuz  
Atomic thrusts turn you into cosmic dust  
Bomb ya borders with Japanese Spigot mortars  
Recompose your composition to sawdust  
Time is breath; breath is life; life is light  
Light is no less than capital 'C' on the mic  
Beneath the mirage of night I'll attack you twice  
Prepare to rig a sacrifice with my ritual rights  
Reinforce my habitual likes 'n dislikes  
Then diss you on the mic cause I'm sick o' the hype  
No one's ever written what I write  
Compare they calligraphy type  
Tell me yo how can I not be nice  
The royal semen of Caesar frozen in a cryofreezer  
On sale for seven figures per milliliter  
Lethally illegal; I speak to the people  
In the form of an eagle on top of the Theves Cathedral  
With boundless knowledge, like hairless dalai'lamas  
With linen garments neatly wrapped around armpits  
With monasteries in the mountains  
Trumpets have already sounded  
You can't denounce my crown bitch

[Rakim samples from Paid in Full's "My Melody"]

Any MC that disagree with me just wave your arm [x4]

Now tear it up y'all, and bless the mic for the gods

[Canibus]

This game is Chinese chess, countless issues need to be addressed  
Before the East nukes the West; totalitarianistic cause-'n-effect  
"Run the words through a decompressor, recompress the depth"  
Canibus is the most explosive next to meth  
The inconsistency of the text, makes me complex  
Pay attention to 'bis my intention is this  
Leave you spatially adrift suspended in the abyss  
Marijuana plant owner, smell my aroma  
Contract scirrhus carcinoma and retinoblastoma  
Confederate federal general the electric general  
FCC omni-directional antenna poles  
IFF, identification friend or foe  
This areas restricted don't let 'em thru  
He'll mock your style, rock you to the ground  
With the bite force of a Sarcosuchus crocodile  
Travel a fiber optic mile before you can smile  
So don't ask me why, and don't ask how

[Rakim samples from Paid in Full's "My Melody"]

Any MC that disagree with me just wave your arm [x2]

Now tear it up y'all, and bless the mic for the gods

[Canibus]

Until I'm impressed with the print I can hear a pin drop like Sprint  
Once it blends I can stop right then  
Quantum coupling mechanisms and technical shit  
Confuses you but I don't think your any less of a dick  
Just define what is poetry and what is rap  
I demonstrate how to effectively +Bridge the Gap+  
The answer is simple in fact:  
If the protons don't attack the retina, all we'd ever see is black  
No ability, no extraocular motility

Silly emcees can't see me lyrically or visually  
They'll never be better than me  
I'll triple team 'em with a trinity severed to 3 and give 'em 9 enemies  
Climb back to periscope depth in 2 hours  
Surrender and throw in the towel  
The amalgam of the ultimate album  
This is +Spartibus+ power [echoes]

[Rakim samples from Paid in Full's "My Melody"]  
Any MC that disagree with me just wave your arm [x4]  
Now tear it up y'all, and bless the mic for the gods