

# Canibus, Tariq

the piano sample and the vocal chorus are from the song "Sail Away Sweet Sister" by C

(Intro: Canibus, speaking during chorus)

Yeah

Tyrique ain't here to tell his story

So I'mma tell it for him

(Chorus, Queen sample)(2x)

Hey little babe your changin'

babe are you feelin' sore

ain't no use in pretendin'

don't wanna play no more

(Verse One)

Yo, Tyrique got an older brother runnin' the streets

300 large a week he movin' so Tyrique hardly speak to him

Tyrique got a younger brother Jamal

who got a full scholarship at St. John's to ball

his mom named Myrtive, I think that's how it sound when I heard it

she was on her way to church late for worship

she prayin' that he quit hustlin'

she say one day Ezekiel 23 verse 2 gonna mean somthin'

he said, "ight ma but it don't mean nothin'

she know his older brother got him into weed smugglin'

she out of touch with him, wonder why he touch illegal substances

can't believe he messin' with that stuff again

I guess it just depends, he puttin' up the rent

been doin' it ever since, she ain't complain back then

way back when, he followin' his heart not the Lord

cause Tyrique changed and he ain't pretendin' no more

(Chorus)(2x)

Yo, Tyrique ain't playin', he feelin' good, he feelin' great

he got three safes with nothing but scrilla and mixtapes

he push weight from state to state

spit great, eat food on big plates, tip Benjamin big face

his shipment's never late to make the deadline dates

no fed time, the bottom line is no mistakes

Tyrique phone stay ringin'

he got twenty unconfirmed but known women that he all hittin'

major release 'bout to drop, he number one on the charts

street teams on every block, so many features and spots

people say he 'bout to supercede Pac

Now I know Tyrique hot, but if you ask me, we always gonna need Pac

He just anxious for his record to drop

The music industry watched as it shot to the top

He got the hottest video on The Box

Major change, moms and pop show Tyrique love non-stop

Chorus:x2

Two o' clock in the mornin' the horn ring

usually he never answer it, but it was his brother callin'

he picked up the phone and started talkin'

but it wasn't Jamal, it was Detective Hall trying to stalk him

he said, "I'm on the corner, Fifth and Carson,

Sittin' on the car garnet, your brother's in the back unconscious"

Tyrique said, "Who, Jamal?" Detective said, "Nah try again

I'm talkin' bout your older brother Iverson

if you ain't here in ten minutes I'mma ride him in

and if you get here, I'm still takin' both you guys in"

Tyrique ain't know how to react

Detective Hall said, "I got you now my friend" and hung up the jack

Tyrique stuffed twenty g's in a sack, tucked the gat  
drove to Third and Carson, parked and called him back  
Detective Hall said, "Where you at?  
yo time is paper, you waste mine I'mma make you give it back"  
Tyrique sayin' to himself, "Man, fuck the bullshit  
you got a dirty badge bitch, I'mma give you a full clip"  
but out loud he sayin', "Alright man, what you wanna do  
I'm less than two blocks from you"  
Tyrique start to feel it was a set-up  
Detective Hall just wouldn't let up, he pressin' his luck  
Approachin' the car, with his hand on his firearm  
Tyrique calm but he wish he had a fuckin' firebomb  
just like somethin' he wrote in a song before  
sweat in his palm, the feelings in his legs was gone  
his chest was numb, his shirt was red, where he bled  
they found Tyrique and Jamal both dead  
one through the heart, second week on the chart, the album peaked,  
now he platinum in the streets, Tyrique rest in peace  
Tyrique or Jamal could be me  
and Tyrique or Jamal could be any up-and-coming mc

(Chorus)(2x)

(Outro: Canibus, during chorus)  
Freaky Tah, Jam Master J, Soldier Slim, B.I.G.,  
Big L, Tupac, yall rest in peace...  
just like Tyrique