Canibus, Temper Freestyle

Yea, my man Temper be burnin em', From anywhere to Birmingham Shake, spray, create, display
With a burst of wind.. That create Jam Master J
Wassup man?!
The Shadow Man with a Hallow hand, holdin' a hollow can
The Canvas composer, notice how he motions his hands
He can paint a rendition of your face
In the epicenter of a earthquake, aight' mate?
Spit cold saliva out the window of my low rider
Gold visors protect the eyes of the microphone pilot
2006, Temper and Canibus
YEA