

Canibus, United Fire

(Canibus)

United by the love of hip-hop, tighter than zip-locks
Watch the way Kamnouze and Canibus rock

(Canibus)

Yo

I blow mics out of orbit
The illest nigga to talk on a recording since rap started
Touch your territory and get a shorty to translate the language for me
To make sure that you can't ignore me
For all the king's horses, and all the king's men
Probably didn't know that this nigga could speak French
Hence, I adapt to my surroundings
Canibus got a million and one styles and still counting
The black Jesus, speaks will leave you speechless
Move mountains two centimetres with telekinesis
The beast from the east is ripping jackers to pieces
You geezers can't fuck with my thesis, I'm the deepest
Needless to say, I sound like I spit without breathing
Your rhyme sounds decent, but you suck like leeches
You sound ass, meaning, the gluteus maximus region
My equilibrium large, medium

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My tongue will slice you eight ways like pizza
Seasoning with parmesan cheese, drink two litres of gasoline
Turn into a fire-breather
Release a heat that can baffle a heat seekers' thermal meters
Feel your forehead to see if you got a fever, before I eat you
I'm hotter than sleeveless minks on demons, nigga believe it
Set fire to the Garden of Eden for my freedom
Spit a hundred meaningless bars for no reason
And start weeping, I get labelled dyslexic by my English teacher
Cause it comes out (A)
No matter how I read it, it's just the way I see shit
There ain't an emcee on the planet who could see this

(Canibus)

Yo

My freestyle is so sharp, niggas think it's prewritten
My brain is like a hard-drive CD spinning
Ain't no mother fucker ill like me
I stopped fucking for six months to build my chi //