

# Canibus, Y'all Can't Ball

(Canibus)

Yours truly, sing like the shaman of the Jupi  
The Sifu Sufi out the Jet Li movie  
We put rhymes to beats, apply the heat  
They had to wake from sleep and find the street  
Beats comb the surface for Cloak N Dagga's hidden verses  
Do not disturb it, do not unearth it  
You won't live long enough to make a decision  
Cause your Indiglo watch gave away your position  
The God Squad magistrate silverback-apes in capes  
How long will the ground attack take?  
Mortar shell loud-sound base crack the gates  
The ground shakes, the brown paste is now in your face  
Give you astronaut vertigo, watch the land go vertical  
Til there's no view of the Earth at all  
Tube launch, optic retract, wire, got it  
The Goldilocks System exists and I'mma find it  
Emcees want to battle, first I breathe with em  
Til the beam hit em, dehydrate em and kill em  
Drink from Evian bottles with gasoline in em  
My .50 cal. buck you down with extreme rhythm  
My Kevlar cover was my only pot to piss in  
They air dropped an ounce of pot for the mission  
With Pol Pot precision the assassination was not permitted  
Nigga, it was not forgiven  
One shot, one kill, it's so surreal  
When I rhyme the audience stand perfectly still  
With my eighty-pound payload, my right arms weight in gold  
You better run for the safest hole  
With bones and skulls and scaffolds on the wall  
Cold and dark, no emotion at all  
Very revolutionary  
My pituitary is a Blueberry that produces energy  
Wake up, you never get over the dream  
Run your lips through a laser-beam sewing machine  
Cloak N Dagga dream trackers, feet like Frodo Baggins  
Body bag them, Tombstone toe-tag them  
Cloak N Dagga //