

## Common "Making A Name For Ourselves"

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Canibus:

Yeah yeah

Me and my man Com Sense

Rallyin troops like Joseph Stalin

Where you at yo?

Common:

I'm bout to make the name Com Sense a name you fear

Y'all niggaz is scared I'm your worst nightmare

squared

Canibus:

And I'ma make the name Canibus a name you fear

Y'all niggaz is scared I'm your worst nightmare

squared

Canibus and Common:

That's double for niggaz who ain't mathematically aware

(Rakim from "My Melody" (To catch another sucka duck MC out there))

Common:

I can tell by how you write, you the type to run in a fight

I hold mics while you hold Sprite

Like a broken hearted bitch

Don't give no fuck who yo team or who you startin with

Cameoed or charted with, I house niggaz like apartments with

Mic mechanisms, I dissect a rhythm

Move crowds with kinetic wisdom

It's like a Malcolm X-orcisim, fuck the rhythm, I hit him

I want him got not get him, auction his wack ass off,

then bid him

Canibus:

I'm creatin the ultimate verses with perfect lines

Puttin together them whether my rhyme one threat at a time

So you niggaz need to stop testin me

'cause you know you can't "F" with me

Steppin to me with insuperior weaponry

Exposin yourself to the verbal radiations  
Sayin you can defeat me is nothin but speculation  
Lyrics unravel, faster than bullets travel through  
barrels  
Niggaz be diggin my styles like fossils and  
pterodactyls  
Who wanna battle?  
I'm bad to the bone marrow  
The Earth got one sun but I walk with three shadows  
With Allah, my supernatural bodyguard  
Niggaz couldn't touch me if they gave me a massage  
MCs will compete with lyrics and beats get crushed  
I'll hit you in your chest so hard, your shoulders will  
touch  
What!

(scratching)

Common, steppin to me is like going to the county  
being a neutron  
Common, I ain't scared of no nigga

Common:

I persue sound fairs, relaxed like Dru Down's hair  
Other nigga's rhymes are like gang signs, I throw down  
theirs  
On knots, I landed, players get played like Hamlet  
Supposedly nice, taken for granted like life  
I write twice and drop singles in record pools  
Niggaz I'm dunkin like when cops mingle  
Fuck hip hop jingles, rhymin big words and not sayin  
shit  
The click that you came in with accent your flavor wit  
Like moose, I go to the caves and get niggaz off all  
fours  
I'm the shit that's uncalled for, the shit that you fall for  
Far more advanced than a rapper who's career  
You could only take a glance, couldn't make the  
transition  
>From B-boy to C-note stance  
I stand in a circumference, the humbleness  
But in the Chi, bumbleless  
Was thinkin as a weakness were poetrys in motion  
Like a bitch, I'm the main feature  
Amongst hard working teachers and corrupt preachers  
I make my living off of singles like Latifah  
In between sheets like reefer with blunted senses  
You couldn't make a statement if you was from a  
sentence  
I'm cold with numb intentions

(scratching) Fuck with Canibus(x4)

Canibus:

Yo, the Canibus is an animal with a mechanical  
mandible  
Comin to damage you, spittin understandable slang at  
you  
I be the all seeing lyrical, hammerhead sharp  
peripheral  
With 360 degree visual  
When the signal was given, MCs get biten with venom  
>From a poisonous algorithm liable to kill 'em  
My style will get in 'em, way up in 'em  
My face don't belong in The Source  
It belongs on the shroud of turan, for certain  
I grab mics and murder shit  
It's wickeder than Satan worshippers going to Catholic  
church services  
You heard of this  
The lyrical verbalist, trash herbalist  
The wrath of my cold-blooded verses is merciless  
Rap snap, get your ass cracked like bear traps  
Contaminate your air sacs like tear gas  
And I swear black, try to battle me, you won't last  
I'll turn your ass into the artist formerly known as, you  
gay ass fag  
I'll blow you to ashes with tactics  
Strip you naked, then make you hug a cactus, you  
bastard  
So phat to be a rap star, takin pictures at music  
seminars  
People know who you are  
Now I got mad shorties that wanna call me  
Because they saw me, up in The Source chillin on page  
40  
Put this in your CD-ROM  
Www dot Canibus dot com  
You can find me on the internet talkin to chicks  
That was sweatin me off the Music Makes Me High  
remix  
I be talkin mad trash tryin to get 'em to laugh  
See, if I click and drag long enough, I'll get the ass  
Bring it bag to the lab on Mount Prospect Ave.  
Let your chicken suck me off and send her home in a  
cab  
You know how we do, liquid aluminum like the T2  
Beast from the East part 2, comin to see you

Common:

It's time I made the name Com Sense a name y'all fear  
Y'all niggaz is scared, I'm your worst nightmare  
squared

Canibus:

Now that I made the name Canibus a name you fear  
You still scared, I'm your worst nightmare squared

Common and Canibus:

That's double for niggaz who ain't mathematically  
aware  
(To catch another sucka duck MC out there)

Common:

Since I made the name Com Sense a name y'all fear  
Y'all niggaz is scared, I'm your worst nightmare  
squared

Canibus:

And since I made the name Canibus a name you fear  
You stay scared, I'm still your worst nightmare squared

Common and Canibus:

That's double for niggaz who ain't mathematically  
aware  
(To catch another sucka duck MC out there)

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