

## Canibus

### "103 Jamz Freestyle"

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No doubt Ya'll  
Uh  
Why not  
can-i-bus about to blow up the spot  
103 Jamz  
Yea, chillin wit my man  
Wit the Sean John shirt on  
Uh - Swift hands  
Cut the record up  
\*scratching in the background\*  
Bout to bust it up

Yea, Yo  
I radiate, like plutonium rods that glow  
Got ya counters drumroll when i'm about to flow  
Patriarch wit the heart of Napoleon Bonaparte  
Stomp across continents to conquer my art  
I'm a millenium lyricist  
Area 51 physicist  
Rhymes hot enough to melt the wax on turntable before  
the Dj  
even starts spinnin it  
My rhymes could melt the wax right off the back of Kid  
Icarus  
Sharper than the shit you shank niggaz wit  
Sharper than scissor tips  
Sharper than rings on RZA's fist  
It's ridiculous  
How so many of you niggaz figure dat  
Maybe we could get a name is Canibus disses us  
I know how you niggaz think  
You figure since  
You already a pussy  
You might a well gimme syphalis  
Envious cuz ya rhymes are infinite  
And you lyrically limited to the little boxes you livin in  
I'm as dangerous as they come  
Dangerous with or without a gun  
I been dangerous since day one  
Rhyme blows explode like pyros  
Stick to ya ribs like chicken and thick gravy from

Roscoe's

You get ya head flown if you dumb in da dome  
Or struck wit some stones til you feel numb in the  
bones

You betta keep ya big mouth closed  
For i stick the mussle of dat chrome in the hole unda ya  
nose

Send a signal to my index and tell it to fold  
In the direction of my wrist bones to release ya soul  
I told you to freeze

If I was you I woulda froze

But you chose the other route - got blown from the hose

Pistol to ya mug

Cripple ya tongue

Rip thru ya lung

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