

Canibus

"Allied Metaforces"

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ft. Kool G Rap

[Canibus]

Yo.. the shottie rip, perferrate the skin on top of ya ribs
Red stuff come out his ribs like a Hollywood script
Bitch-niggaz on the floor screamin for mommy and shit
Cardiologists hook up the heart monitors quick
Thermometer temperature dips below 76
That's what you get for tellin niggaz that you better
than 'Bis
Not possible - if I can't pronounce it, it ain't rhymable
The audible probability probably ain't probable
Supreme rap, G Rap, underground without a rule
Shopper proof, holdin hip-hop for hostage, bout to
shoot
Helicopters stabilized at low altitudes
Talkin to the negotiator, layin out the rules
In a tight compromise salute, road-block with troops
Underwater's not to shoot, but they break ya vertebrae
with boots
Ten o'clock news flash, 'Bis and G Rap
All punch bullets are lookin for them niggaz in black
Lean back in the avocado El Dorado, passin the bottle
Speakin Japanese like Nomi Masho
She got a bangin body, cold sushi with warm saki
If I'm rappin sloppy, she got me...

[Kool G Rap]

Welcome to my world, danger and hazards
Gang of bastards, bangin they ratchets
King and the Jacker, slangin in traffic
Claimin they cabbage, obtain half, they aimin for
stackage
Get brains from the (?), keep blingin with karats
Cops see me in Maddox, then let ya dame have it,
flames to the attic
The stains on ya fabric, the paint in the graphic
Canibus and G Rap, bangin a classic
And if that beef on the street - hate you enough,
blow out ya brain in ya casket
Don't you love this drug element?

Where slugs crush ya melon and dome
Chrome that's known to break bones in an elephant
Shotgun pellets and, gunsmoke; smell the scent
Big bullets

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