

## Canibus "Boyz 2 Men"

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Basically, LB Fam to the motherfuckin' death  
Park side, Queen's niggaz represent  
Long Isle, how we do? They know our style  
Represent niggaz in and out the P now  
Yo, I could do this mother shit for a while  
I don't give a fuck, my rap style be true yo  
Eh yo, yo, yo, how we do this

Hey yo we'll back on my South Side, Jamaica part of  
town  
Where us real niggas love to get down  
Where you only hear G and P finessin' tracks up on the  
tape  
We stuck in Queens and I'm not tryin' to escape  
Yo I'm havin' ccess, drinkin', I'm kickin' raps and  
Emceein  
L B for life, kid my way of bein'  
It's time to, set up shops, wild in this game and got  
props  
And fuck cops, we puffin' lah wit windows up in drop  
tops

Nothin' stops my crew from gettin' it we learn from the  
past  
Puffin' on this ounce of weed, I got this drink in my  
glass  
Conversatin' with myself, what does my future hold?  
Niggaz is dyin', will I make it past thirty years old?  
I can't run, I guess I gots to hold it down till I'm done  
What the fuck's the deal? I been doin' this here from  
day one  
Official Queen's nigga, be a Lost Boy till my death  
Until I breathe the mothafuckin' last breath

Eh yo from boyz 2 men, we're strictly Fam, no longer  
friends  
Let's keep it thorough, I hold it down till it's on again  
Until we meet again, yo I'm back up on the street again  
I'm tryin' to take it, throw out my nine but pack the heat  
again  
Eh yo from boyz 2 men, we're strictly Fam, no longer  
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My mind is reachin' twice that size than it only did last  
year  
Three times it's likely to feel clear  
A+, I transform into a super emcee  
With super vocals quicker than Superman can find a  
phone booth  
The whole truth nothin' but the whole truth, I roast you  
Thermonuclear vocals get hotter than in Shanobal  
The double O, we ever sold just abide nuclear  
explosions  
Exposin' radiation like a vulcan

I'm the only guy that knows why the golden eye was  
stolen by five  
Soviet spies, they told me to lie, they don't want to hear  
the God spit  
Chop my hands off at the armpits but I regenerate  
limbs  
Like Star fish, comin' at you with the hard shit  
Swallow my beeper and page myself so I can  
communicate  
With a dolphin, lyrical arson rush the planet like a  
million martians Committin' arson, walkin' the tarpits in  
India  
With snake charmers that place all the weight down

Yo, A+, fuck the nonsense I got the reinforcements  
To crush any enemies offense with a hundred  
thousand Horsemen  
And the hardest muthafucka on the market right here  
I'll complete in a minute what would take you a light  
year  
Extra-terrestrial biological entities with infinite energy  
Battling for world supremacy, who wanna get touched,  
the Can-I-Bus  
Will crush you with hard jigsaw puzzles and strong jaw  
muscles

Ambushin' emcees jumpin' out the trees like  
Vietnamese in fatigues  
Covered with leaves, interrogatin' you wack emcees  
like MIB's  
With dark glasses, askin' you to tell me exactly where  
that alien craft  
Landed by flashing bright lights in your eyes with those  
silver gamas

So when you revive you can't recall or understand it  
That's how the Canibus keeps tabs on the planet  
I use amnesia to neutralize public panic  
And take advantage of opportunities to do damage

I pierce your heart with evil thoughts  
The only thing faster than the speed of light is the  
speed of dark  
With the jaws of a great white shark I rip you apart  
My state-of-the-art lyrical lasers is razor sharp  
Splatter the brain matter of my enemies  
With the same bullet trajectory that murdered John  
Kennedy  
In the back of his cranial cavity which is actually  
What happens to any motherfucker for tryin' to battle  
me

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