Canibus "Can't Stop The Shining"

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[free - verse one]

Your minutemen don't stand a chance inside mi casa Even with viagra disband God no may I say nada I used to be naive and dress fresh when I was small Now I line these niggas up against the wall and grab they balls!

I like to hear the tone of their voice when it's high pitch! It's the only way to seperate the mens from the bitch! The loyal from the snitch, I dig a ditch when they twitch!

Bring 'em to their knees no higher than my hem stitch You trying to verbal me you bound to end up voice lift! You wanna change your plea but now your ass is choiceless

I illuminate the atmosphere a million watts strong Before free like bc your night was weeks long You can't stop my shine, my state of being's too sublime

Too refined, too ? significant? to be defined I've got a round and automatic for you mortals out of line

See I'm your worst nightmare, I'm striking in the daytime! what?!

[hook]

You can't stop the shining You wanna stop the shining? Can't stop the shining You can't stop the shining

[pras - verse two]

Hey yo, my subject matters travels in three different states

Gas, liquid, solid-decelerate your heart rate I duplicate the sound God makes when he farts in space

Make you say (indecipherable)
Them cats say I'm wicked
The way I just kick it
The man for the 150, too scientific
For you to come and get it
Won't you just quit it?

Stop all the gimmick, bust it!

Hey yo, peep it!

Suck the blood out of you diagnose you an enemic

Hundred miles runnin', hundred shots gunnin'

Ha I just got your catch, yeah you can keep runnin'

The impact of the rush will leave you decapitated

None reinstated

Your style's been deflated

You won't quite make it, dirty cash just invaded -- yeah!

I know you prayed for my downfall
Curse all you cats whose down with babylon
You babylon I'll battle you unto the break of dawn
Or better yet 'til we can identify flying aliens!
Well I'll be smooth sailing, all you chameleons
Mortal beings, what?! pure earthlings--yeah!
Traveling through the bowels of brooklyn blood as a
hallogen
Standing on flatbush hollering with my hooligans
Unify my styles like the russian and the
(indecipherable)
I'm platinum plus and you're silver still and...

[hook]

[canibus - verse three]

Yo, my power to weight ratio makes it capable
For me to carry hundred thousand pound boast radios
Fuckin' with the "can-i", is like stepping on a
Live land mine behind enemy lines
Military paratroops with camouflage parachutes
In flight suits and boots landing on your roof
Eliminate the target is the prime objective
I create psychic walls harder than cement is
Nobody enters, nobody exits
I wreck shit with methods, electric like the pentagon's
fences

Mc's with the hype-nitis disease are like crack fiends With the hepatitis b vaccine

Navy seal team make a bitch scream

Make 'em suck a dick dipped in vaginal cream 'cause you mothafuckas ain't worth the earth that you walk on

You ain't worth the paper plates prisoners eat pork on! Mothafuckas!!!

Rip rock part two! yeah-- so what the fuck you wanna do?

[hook]

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