

Canibus

"Mp3.com Paradise Exclusive"

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Yo
This is hardcore outta my heart's core
Principle's, laws, equations, formulas being drawn on
chalkboards
Generatin thought forms
Quicker than Concorde's
Wit onboard computers logged on to OnStar
On guard
Take ten steps and draw
I'm tha law around these parts
Respect it dog
Or you might spend a weekend in the county morgue
Wit an unsuitable coffin thats way too small
And a deacon blessin ya body at ya funeral
You get a 21 blunt salute and life goes on
Gotta stay positive focus on the protons
And post dope songs on MP3.com
As deep as a 2Pac poem
I wish I got to know him
Both him and Big Poppa was the greatest and now they
gone
What's goin on
On my album I'ma do a song "Who Shot Ya Remix"
featuring
Shyne and Sean
Before I battle strangers
I make em sign disclaimers
That state that they're aware of the danger
See I might be overwellmed wit anger
Split ya skull open like a banana
Or bludgeon ya face wit a hammer
You wanna rhyme?
Fill out this W-9
Sign below the the dotted line
Now ya publishing's mine
I gotta have ya publishin rights
Hang you upside down
See if you scared of heights
Remember Vanilla Ice?
Ask Paradise if I'm nice
I took the train down to Chamber Street

And blacked out on his mixtape twice
Back in '95 I was a tiny guy
You could see the hunger in my eyes
I just wanted to rhyme
And I'm STILL in my prime
STILL chasin down what's mine
STILL like Dre., but Jay-Z ain't writin my rhymes
Quick to say 'Hi'
And quick to say bye
Take a *flick* wit some guys
And leave before the Polaroid dries
"He was standin here a miniute ago.", the brother
replied
Wit his mind

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