

Canibus "Music Makes Me High"

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[mr. cheeks]

One time

We bless the track

Rush to the back

It's the lb fam dogg pound we attack

One time for the lp, lb

My family come through

This who we do

Group home, universal bounce one

Power moves to be made

Rap game is paid

Clown niggaz gettin paid

It's gettin, jumpin some babes

The mind state steady thinkin

One dutch burnin

I'm already thinkin

Here to lay the real

I know to kill

I feel the envy

But those that try to bind me

Right behind me wit my members

? ? ? to see right here through the violence strap

But keep this hennessey and my main man's rap

Caught up in the game black can't explain that

But longevity that's what I aim at

You wanna come through

And test yo fuckin skill

Kid I go the shit that pray the rams plus the bills

Sent your clown niggaz back and touch a fuckin hill

Me and my fam givin competition chills

For from the east to the west

Lp all of lb now who's the best

Break your wins down like a pronoun

On the phone touch me and my click tha dogg pound

Throw your hands up you wanna fuckin toss

I'm that guy land of the lost

Listen up, special wit a ? ? ? style

Come wit and you'll love bein' high

One 4 pound and my brotha freaky tah

Music makes me high

[canibus]

Yo combination of mr. cheeks, canibus & krupt
Is enough to make the reels on cassette tapes bust
Cause none of you fools is capable
My lyrical 'll knock you on the floor like a mechanical
bull
Rhymes ricochet off the inner walls of my lungs
To past the tongue faster then bullets come out of guns
Who wants to be the one to get struck first
I bury they body on any planet except the earth
I rip up, swell your lip up, it's a stick up
Make put your hands up on your head like you was doin
sit-ups
Lost boyz nad dpg causin trouble
We out of control like inter-voluntary hustle
Kid nobody else smokes more then my team
20 grams of weed and a gallon of visine
Yaknahme, I fly the friendly sky's when ever music
makes me high

Chorus: I'm so high, this music makes me high (x4)

[krupt]

Krupt in your game, what's ya know, where ya at
I'm comin through wit a mack, I'm out to get my paper
back
You can't harm me even if lip was froze
Get incinerated from verbal inferno
Born created get physical castrated
I'm so glad I made in a world where I'm hated
Big time gama got the game orcastrated
Correct me mashin in jags and benzes
Imitatin cause youse an imitater punk
Jump wit krupt and get slumped cause I dump
With no question or no hesitation I'm bussin
End discussion as my adrenaline's rushin
Or ? ? ? your mr. cash for the capital
Was actual, ? ? ? fact I use tactical skill
Get popped like girls tryin ta jump at the real

Chorus

[daz dillinger]

Can I ride, can I rock my broads
Cause ? ? ? rhymes and leathal last rhyme lines
Time after time I beat the hell out of a track
Most definitely I gets busy when we attack
? ? ? ? , dialogues and formats
Be on some ill type streets raps from way back
As a child I got wilder styles
I used to shine all day and a rocked the crowd

I destroy and completely evaporize my opponents
Be on it like a hornet kickin dat in your stomach
Dogg gone it tell my why they wanna kill daz
Cause daz gets the killin and buillin cash rounds
So get tell me I'll come around
So get down lost boyz and dogg pound
I bet ya get see me now tell whatcha gonna do
A tough guy can be a dead guy when fuckin wit my
crew
So fasten your seat belt and see a hornets trip
Well me stay hardcore for whatever, whtever

Chorus to fade

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