

Cannibal Ox

"Straight Off The D.I.C."

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Vast (talking; Vordul in [])

Yo, yo [what]

Def Jux, cipher unknown [this is hard right here]

Co-Flow what the deal? [this is Brooklyn right here]

This on fire right now [this is east, this is west]

3rd degree [what]

(Vast Air Kramer)

Yo, I been nice but you rather put your hat in your sleeve

And break arms like Segaul, don't wear your heart on your sleeve

There's two things in life; fact and belief

Yea, and you best to believe, it's a fact I just rolled the leaf

Def Jux don't care about your culture or creed

Or the color you bleed, and it be Ox versus aliens

All you see is martians piled up

That's jiggy shit; my b-boy chest rises up

You ain't a convict, you got caught jaywalking

And you don't know the alphabet, but you still talking

Well I got a blade too

And I know it's sharp enough to cut you

They call me starvin' Harlem, scissor tongue, I lick tissue

And pardon me, my lava just spit almost hit you

You know I got liver, spinning got a lot of it

We can call it in the air, this is for rain drop missiles

Heads or tails

The last cat who tried to see me, he now gotta touch braille

Everybody inherit the earth, why not?

We can sell it to the frail, and feed 'em fairy tales

(Vordul)

Cannibal O-plus the-X

love to sex, microphones, the type of poems

We spit rips through scripts and strips ya bones

Yo we sick wit poems off the dome

I'm off the known, inhaling Newports and eights

Cause New York is sick, still we walk and spit

Straight off the dick

Wit these niggas please you freeze in the NYC where everyone..

Live from the 1-3-5 representing niggas that strive
Straight through hard times trying to survive
Inside of New York, the island of crime
Where the most violent of minds, walkin these blocks
Stay eyeing on mine, yo my brain sparks like sporting a
glock
I might start firing live, straight off of the top
Cannibal Ox, inspiring minds, flipping on tracks
Spitting these live, animal raps
I'm strangling cats, sliding on my side of the map
Thinking he all, you aint got it like a mighty matter of
fact
You small, claiming you large?
I'm pulling ya car, leavin ya scarred
Reppin tragedy, warfare, but nod yo, this god writes
like
Travelled bars and dabbled stars and shine to
Rap Allah, yo we crack cigars that gettin' me stressed
Pulling on sets, stabbing these birds, loving the sex
Now I'm chillin in front of my rest
Smoking the rent, watching these cops, popping on
blocks
Screaming y'all niggas aint nothing awake
We trying to gain freedom like a tribe in Tibet
Starving niggas had to still spit it live on the set
Live on the set
You know what I'm sayin? I dunno

So nigga
How you do it, we stay moving
Through the jungle, ghetto surviving, spittin lines off
the
How you do it, we stay moving
Through the jungle, ghetto surviving, spittin lines off
the
So how you do it, Cannibal O-plus the-X
Love to sex, microphones, the type of poems
We spit rips through scripts and strips ya bones
Off the dome, I'm off the known, inhaling Newports and
eights
Cause New York is sick, but still we walk and spit
Straight off the dick
Wit deez, straight off the dick with these
Y'all gon' freeze in the NYC
Cannibal O, hail from the B
y'all better realize
Unh ah, unh unh unh

Cipher unknown, Cannibal O
unh
Straight off, straight off, straight off the dick with these
Y'all niggas freeze so please
unh, unh, straight off the dick with these
straight off the dick with these y'all niggas freeze
In the NYC so c'mon, please

(instrumental to fade)

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