## Christine Lavin "Tibetan Black Magicians"

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Typed by obscure420@hotmail.com

[Canibus]

Jedi Mind Tricks... Canibus

Yo

I grab Mics bust the raw

Take flight adjust the Yaw

Break your bicuspid with your own jaw

Metaphors started menopause in your moms before

you were born

Technically you don't even exist, God

A flick of the wrist, you'll be gone

Lost in limbo like pink shit camouflaged in a pig farm

I'm an enigma I rip bars

Or burn your star with 5 points

Plus the mic I ripped thus far

I stomp on ya forehead

Peel the top of your fucking face off like an orange

And eat the carnage

My God that sounds horrid, eating MC's

Is like eating garbage they make me vomit

Discombobulate prostates re-hydrate dry lakes

Wipe Ammonium Nitrate across the side of ya face

Anthropomorph, illogically speaking I'm out of ya

league

Who can match the Bident with my top speed

Scourge of the earth, verses are merged into dirt

Heart line is flat lined through the therapy era

Sentences go through re-synthesis

I leave em looking bleaker than Memphis

Without Rockefeller membership

Don't be an optimist and try to rock with Bis

You end up in an iced-out sarcophagus

[Vinnie Paz]

Every rapper better fear me

Coz Vinnie Paz is a beast

And ya'll steady screaming for war but want peace

You trying ta walk through the fog where sun leaks

Ya trying to walk two dogs with one leash

You can't overstand the mathematics

How rip bars, walk through walls perform magic Tibetan Black Magic, I'm a warlord I'll stab you through your fucking temple with a floorboard I'm a born lord, I was baptised To see the universal through a cats eyes Here come the black skies; It's all darkness I breathe life into Jesus Christ's carcass!

{\*samples\*}

## [Canibus]

Once I duct tape ya to the front of a Mack trucks, face ya

Drive through a brick wall, pull the park and brake up Ask you for you proof of registration, say what? I cant understand a word you saying, you fuck! Peel you off till you drop on the floor Drag you to the manifold,

Make you put your mouth around the exhaust Squeeze your neck harder when you start to cough I bet you never thought this could happen just for pissing me off

I'm in for hardcore Hiphop, the surrogate father Protecting rap like the exoskeleton of a Lobster I'll moonwalk on water, harpoon jackers And drag em back to the harbour for the local photographers

Now point four fingers and watch through binoculars Look what Harry Potter did to Andrew Galotti, Kid Whether enemies exchange negative energy But you can't forgive and forget with an elephant memory

Coz You-Know-Who snatched the mic from You-Know-Who

But lets keep that between me and you!
Me and JMT,
Rippers that'll rip your ass
I got an empty mag- Get em Vinnie Paz!!!

## [Vinnie Paz]

I get a bloodlust when I see a slug bust
Hit your mug with a .38 snub and watch the blood rush
Nothings above us, ya'll better back off
Cos you a devil like the Canaanite in Sackcloth
We busting Gats off
It's a clean kill
It doesn't seem real when your spleen spill
So listen to what im spittin at y'all
La illaha. il Allah il Allah

Come on y'all your getting hit in the chest Coz Vinnie Pazienz and Canibus is the best Ripping the rest And all ya'll seek is ashes I love reading Koran in pitch blackness I love reading the psalms to bitch actors I love reading the palms of bitch rappers!

{\*samples\*}

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