

**Anita Doth****"I'll Buss 'Em You Punish 'Em"**

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[Canibus]

Yeah, I'll buss 'em, and you punish 'em

Uhh, yeah..

[C] Let me buss 'em

[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em

[C] Ra, let me buss 'em

[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em

[C] Naw, let me buss 'em

[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em

[C] Come on Ra, let me buss 'em

[R] Yo 'Bis, you can punish 'em

[Canibus]

Yo, yo..

Now on some battlin shit, my verbal lateral grip  
keeps my tongue glued to the A-Dat when I'm trackin'  
my shit

Let my spit lubricate the chap on my lips  
And make you rappers have fits 'cause I'm back in the  
mix

Fuck a pad and a pen, write rhymes on a IBM  
Ebonics is dead, the binary language is in  
Canibus practices in a room wit a thousand candles lit  
Meditatin on this rap shit

Because my freestyle reigns sovereign  
wit a deeper conscience than the prophet Muhammad  
was born wit

My brain cavity is enormous  
My left hemisphere alone harnesses all of the seven  
chakras

While the right one harnesses darkness  
The type of dark that makes a house haunted  
The type of dark that niggaz get lost in  
The type of dark you fear when you dead in the coffin  
I hear you talkin, but I ignore it

Cause it's garbage and your rhyme's borin  
So keep standin on the corner  
the trash man'll collect you in the mornin  
Thug cats frontin, wacker than Blinky Blink  
on the back of the Raptor wagon babblin about nothin

Fuck that, real Rugrats can get it on black  
Meet me at The Tunnel where pussy niggaz get  
mugged at  
So dark you never see the blood splat  
and you can't even react, cause the trunk is where you  
keep the guns at  
Now you on speed, cause you too scared to come back  
You can't even breathe, the weed suffocates your lung  
sacs  
Fake MC's haul ass like they runnin track  
whereever Canibus or Rakim is at

{\*Chorus\*}

[C] Let me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Naw, let me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Ra, let me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Naw, let me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Naw, et me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Ra, let me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Naw, let me buss 'em  
[R] Naw, I'ma punish 'em  
[C] Come on Ra, let me buss 'em  
[R] Yo 'Bis, let me punish 'em

[Rakim]

Be ready and at your best, the +Celebrity+ +Match+ of  
+Death+  
Heart snatched through your chest, cardiac arrest  
Crack your neck while I break your arms, catch your  
breath  
Then I asked the ref, "How many cats is left?"  
One on one, who challengin? Come get did  
All I have is a pen and punish you kids  
Abdomen punctured and look what I done to his wig  
Wanna live then I stab 'em in the lung with his rib  
Every word I say detach a vertebrae from your spine  
Rematch wherever we meet at, any place anytime  
Get your snot-box smashed with a nine, smacked with  
a rhyme  
Push your forehead to the back of your mind  
Try to explain, what it's like seein your brain  
Your insane, whose gonna ID the remains?  
And then I reincarnate 'em, and kill 'em again  
Again and again, again and again, c'mon

{\*Chorus\*}

[Canibus]

Yo, yo, yo we started the battle with a grapple  
The nigga had long hair so I grabbed a handful  
and chopped him in the Adam's apple  
His partner in back of you tried to attack you  
So I'ma twist 'em up like a pret-zel then I'ma tag you

[Rakim]

I'm on some stone cold shit, warn your whole click  
Cartilage gettin torn until the whole bone split  
Who wanna spit, bang 'em quick, strangle 'em wit his  
lip  
Try to flip, leave his body danglin by his hip

[Canibus]

Ra, you left him danglin  
I can't believe he tryin to grapple again  
I swing him around like I'm dancin wit him  
Put his arms in back of his head and snapped him  
again  
Fractured his limbs and put him in the figure 6  
subtracted from 10

[Rakim]

Seven birds make 'em swerve 'til they vision is blurred  
Turn cats that souped from superb to nerds  
Just say the word, I'll leave your DNA on the curb  
and stick my dick in your ear - and fuck what you heard

[C] Let me finish 'em

[R] Nah, its time to pin 'em

[C] Ra, lemme finish 'em

[R] Nah, I'ma pin 'em

[C] Nah, Lemme finish 'em

[R] Nah, it's time to pin 'em

[C] C'mon, Ra, lemme finish 'em

[R] Nah 'Bis, I'ma put it in 'em

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