

## Canibus & Phoenix Orion

### "H.T.R"

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[Chorus: Canibus & Phoenix Orion] X2

'H' is for the Head  
'T' is for the Trauma  
'R' is for the Wreck shop  
Here comes the Unabomber

'H' is for the Head  
'T' is for the Trauma  
'R' is for the Wreckshop  
I'ma bring the drama

[Verse One: Phoenix Orion]

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, H.T.R. we bang-bang  
Marcy we slang things, Brooklyn we got gangs  
Head Trauma runnin' things  
Hot cars, guns and things  
Wifey got the diamond rings  
I bless my Queen with all the bling  
You want them jewels, I gotchu!  
Lift fools, out they shoes  
Make your homey spiritual  
Then embalm your physical  
And body bag your dude  
I know my streets is rude  
I'm 'bout to eat y'all for food  
Hannibal, cannibal, animal, call me manipal  
The street corner cat, nickel and dime store rap  
With the Tommy gun attack, brrt.!brrt.!!  
When Head Trauma bring the drama, get back, get  
back  
Dogs fall back; do the dance 'Lean Back'  
Dice and Mack on the track, H.T.R. where you at?  
High rollers holla back, holla back  
Marcy, Brooklyn, BX on the city of sin, high rollin'!

[Chorus: Canibus & Phoenix Orion] X2

[Verse Two: Canibus]

'H' is for the head, where the dreams are kept  
'T' is for the tourniquet wrapped around my leg  
'R' is for the color of the blood that I bled

Don't give a fuck what I said 'cause we brothers 'til the  
end  
You got mine, I got yours, we survived five tours  
Nigga, you my dog, four of them was my wars  
When I seen them I cry and bawl 'til my eyes get sore  
I'm tryin' to get my life back on course  
'H' is for the Horror  
'T' is for the Trauma  
'R' is for the Rockets on the radar Doppler  
'H' is for the Hades  
'T' is for the Trainin'  
My rheumatism acts up when it starts rainin'  
Gotta get past the pain, and keep rappin'  
Mathematic magic make me a microphone assassin  
Rap so loud, rap with a growl  
Rap like I'm tryin' to block the whole world out  
If I don't know what to say, I don't say nothin'  
But if I don't know what to bus', I'ma keep bussin'  
Steel-fist lines, trigger grasshopper-mines  
For fifty yards at a time, when I spit rhymes  
In the daytime, people look through my shaded blinds  
I tell them; I've got to take my time  
Investigate; draw the name on the template  
Search, segregate, silence, meditate  
Speed to the rear, safe-guard, interrogate  
Slap you in the face, show you how lyrics taste  
I'ma order steak so don't act like a ape  
Or I'ma never take you on another dinner date

[Chorus: Canibus & Phoenix Orion] X2

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