

## Destiny's Child F/ Lil' Bow Wow, JD % Da Brat "Die Slow"

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[Canibus]

Yo (Die Slow)

Yea (Die Slow)

Ya niggas better..(Die Slow)

Uh (Die Slow)

All you can do is (Die Slow) nigga (Die Slow)

(Die Slow) 4x

All you can do is die (Slow)

Yea

(Die Slow) 2x

Fuck ya'll

(Die Slow) 2x

Die Slow nigga

(Die Slow)

(Canibus)

Yo

You against me.. No contest

My tongue hydraulics

Strong enough to flip a 64 impala with 3 adult  
passengers

and a 4 hundred pound driver

And drown you in less than an ounce of your own saliva

Rubberface rappers get, stretched like elastic

Claymation characters wit verbal vernacular

Slappin' ya, like a white water rafter

Or a Olympic kayaker, paddlin' across the Niagara

My afterburners'll be burnin' you after

Ya' body already been splashed with acid

And you turn to ashes

Assassins camouflaged in the grass blastin'

Leavin' blood all over ya' lady like Jackie O'Nassis

I'll fly ya' body outta Dallas

Perform plastic surgery while we airborne and switch  
caskets

Then lie to the masses

I'll tell'em that you got murdered over some East West  
beef, between rappers

Radio stations'll express they sadness

Play classics back to back and pass out "Stop The  
Violence" pamphlets

Just imagine, every night ya' girls fuckin' ya' best friend  
While you in hell throwin' tantrums  
I'll be lampin' in a mansion somewhere out in the  
Hamptons  
Givin' some pretty ass bitch a spankin'  
Nigga you can't win  
I'm laughin' cause you a has been  
You'll never get ya' groove back  
So don't even bother askin', Angela Bassett  
You'll just get ya' ass kicked  
Get ya' head chopped off and dropped in a basket  
My left arms taken but my right ones free  
That means I could diss another muthafuckin' emcee  
Wit rhymes that appear clearer than liquid crystal  
My lyrical is more visual than television screen pixels  
I fire pistols, hit you wit' minature missles  
Riddle ya' body wit' holes then watch the blood sprinkle  
Ya probably had no idea what you was gettin' into  
On the mic, Can-I-Bus is invincible  
Fuck you

(CONVO 1)

("Die Slow" through out the convo)

Hey Yo that nigga got an attitude

Yeah he be actin' rude

And he's always trynna' battle you

That last album was terrible

When he's on the radio he never got a clean mouth

Yeah everytime he freestyles, his words be gettin'  
bleeped out

You got the album?

Naw I heard it was weak

You got the album?

I said it was weak

But the shit don't come out till next week

Hey Yo I like the nigga's beats

Yo that shit be comin' bugged out

Hey Yo that nigga Bis dumbs out

He waited too long to come out.....

(Journalist)

To you bitch niggas who talk alot

But walk the block, in halter tops

Left side of ya chest, mark the spot

That's where a nigga put it, when i'm hooded

Then fill you up wit big bullets

Prepare you for some channel 6 footage

Know what is, Me and Bis, runnin' through ya courtyard

Creepin' wit a four-five and reachin for ya door knob

Throw a gun under ya chin, see how quick your whore  
rise

One shot could have a short slide, right out the North  
side  
Your whole flow is porkrine  
Spit the small oints  
I'm nasty, but my small joints grip the bar point  
Drop on top of the blue line..right beside the red one  
Keep the flow fairsome, 'till the day my career done  
Bring it to ya ass if you the challengin type  
Especially those, surroundin' the mic  
Sound of the light  
To the Journ, ya'll ain't no suitable spitters  
True to you niggas  
Lay you out on MD's, recoupin' ya liver  
Shoutin' my name,  
Ya best to control the noise soldier boy  
Or homicide will be all over you poys with Polaroids

(CONVO 2)

("Die Slow" through out the convo)  
Yea, yo that nigga Journalist gets busy yo  
I heard he's from Philly yo  
I seen him in Bis video  
He's so skinny tho'  
Now he's rollin' wit Canibus?  
I don't even understand his shit  
That nigga sounds like an amaetur  
Yo i heard Jay manage him  
Yo he got some heavy gold shit  
Man, that's some old shit  
Yea yo the niggas that he roll wit' probably let 'em hold  
it  
He got alotta Benji's - no he don't!  
Everytime I see him in the back of The Source, he look  
dingy!

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