

4 CHARACTERS

Canibus

I'm trying man
For real
Yo
Look
Yuh

Give my momma 10% of every check
I ain't never paid ties, ain't shit around my neck
Got noose for you niggas ain't showing your respect
I'm only a fool around my Mexican friends
I'm on some other shit, just having fun guy
Seen what a mil do when I need mines
In abundance talking hundreds, love 'em at a fucking time
I'll be a 9 figure nigga 'fore I fuckin die
Being broke ain't funny but a joke is
When you go in debt, watch out for the jokers
All the junkies on you, big two
Used to walk around with stacks and it's bool
Things change
I had to get 'em back right with the shit I don't write these days
And I ain't a false prophet, I'm just making real profit
And I'm with it, with it registered, and he will pop it
Kicking others like some yankees in a library
You are not ready, I'll embarrass ya
Only difference between God and Ab-Soul is four characters
You understand that when grow some more characters

"Heaven and Hell, rap legend"
"Presence is felt"

We ain't no false prophets, this is lost knowledge
Bond with me, I'll take you to war college
False prophets get shot down with real rockets
Drone operators in the field with optics
Fighter jets barrel roll over a narrow road
Going so fast my head shape like a tadpole
I gotta learn to live with what I can't control
My soul plays a substantial role
I'm in Booger Hollow, Alabama
Told the bitch to make me a sandwich
Got that peanut butter jelly, going ham with the hammers
And ham radio scanners, smoking turtle with Santa
They keep asking, I ain't got no answers
Still get it in, looking real young and handsome
You heard what Ab said, register your weapons
Voice command JIBO record the session huh
False prophets never pay homage
Don't get caught with your hand in the Central Bank pocket
The rap brotherhood fragment is so damn defensive
All doomed to an ignorant ending
Hip-hop your vision, knowledge the wisdom, what is it?
Nothing more it's just fear disguised as respect
Drugs, money, and sex, monetize the debt
Normalize the threat, fortified front line on deck
When Heru go to war with Set
The greenbacks ain't green no more, they red
Look back years from know you see what I meant

Don't front, this old dog still hunt
In the field with Ab-Soul you know what we want

"Heaven and Hell, rap legend"

"Presence is felt"

"I can introduce you to your maker"