

## Boyz 2 Men

Canibus

Basically, LB Fam to the motherfuckin' death  
Park side, Queen's niggaz represent  
Long Isle, how we do? They knew our style  
Represent niggaz in and out the P now  
Yo, I could do this mother shit for a while  
I don't give a fuck, my rap style be true, yo  
Yo, eh yo, yo, yo, how we do this

Hey, yo, well back on my South Side Jamaica part of town  
Where us real niggas love to get down  
Where you only hear G and P finessin' tracks up on the tape  
We stuck in Queens, and I'm not tryin to escape  
Yo, I'm havin cess', drinkin; I'm kickin raps and Emceein'  
LB for life, kid, my way of bein'  
Its time to set up shops; wild in this game and got props  
And fuck cops; we puffin' lah wit' windows up in drop tops

Nothin' stops my crew from gettin' it; we learn from the past  
Puffin' on this ounce of weed, I got this drink in my glass  
Conversatin' with myself; what does my future hold?  
Niggaz is dyin', will I make it past thirty years old?  
I can't run; I guess I gots to hold it down till I'm done  
What the fuck's the deal? I been doin' this here from day one  
Official Queen's nigga; be a Lost Boy till my death  
Until I breathe my mothafuckin' last breath

Eh, yo, from boyz to men  
We're strictly Fam, no longer friends  
Let's keep it thorough; I hold it down till it's on again  
Until we meet again, yo, I'm back up on the street again  
I'm tryin' to make it; throw out my nine, but pack the heat again  
(2x)

Check this out  
Yo, yo  
My mind is reachin' twice that size than it only did last year  
Three times it's likely to feel clear  
A+, I transform into a super emcee  
With super vocals, quicker than Superman can find a phone booth  
The whole truth, nothin' but the whole truth, I roast you  
Thermonuclear vocals get hotter than in Shanobal

The double O, just abide nuclear explosions  
Exposin' radiation like a vulcan  
I'm the only guy that knows why the golden eye  
Was stolen by five Soviet spies  
They told me to lie; they don't want to hear the god spit  
Chop my hands off at the armpits, but I regenerate limbs  
Like star fish, comin' at you with the hard shit  
Swallow my beeper and page myself so I can communicate with a dolphin  
Lyrical arson rush the planet like a million martians committin' arson  
Walkin' the tarpits in India with snake charmers that place all the weight  
Down...

Yo, A+, fuck the nonsense  
I got the reinforcements  
To crush any enemies offense with a hundred thousand horsemen

And the hardest muthafucka on the market right here  
I'll complete in a minute what would take you a light year  
Extra-terrestrial biological entities with infinite energy  
Battling for world supremacy  
Who want to get touched?  
The Can-i-bus will crush you  
With hard jigsaw puzzles and strong jaw muscles

Ambushin' emcees, jumpin' out the trees  
Like Vietnamese in fatigues, covered with leaves  
Interrogatin' you whack emcees like MIB's with dark glasses  
Askin' you to tell me exactly where that alien craft landed  
By flashing bright light in your eyes with those silver gamas  
So when you revive, you can't recall or understand it  
That's how the Canibus keeps tabs on the planet  
I use amnesia to neutralize public panic  
And take advantage of opportunites to do damage

I pierce your heart with evil thoughts  
The only thing faster then tha speed of light is the speed of dark  
With the jaws of a great white shark, I rip you apart  
My state-of-the art lyrical lasers is razor sharp  
Splatter the brain matter of my enemies  
With the same bullet trajectory that murdered John Kennedy  
In the back of his cranial cavity, which is actually  
What happens to any motherfucker for tryin' to battle me

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