

## Collecting Taxes

Canibus

What? You wanna battle with a Jesus piece, you need luck  
You couldn't see me with Jacob piece from Jesus  
I lean you back like your spine just cracked  
Rhyme chiropractor get paid to adjust raps  
Spit somethin, let me see if I'ma bust back  
I front back gore yo' ass 'til you collapse  
Spin hats around lightspeed well hubcaps  
My gun'll clap faster than Savion Glover taps  
Wave the four at you, if it take more than that  
I kick down your door before you get the double axe  
Strapped for Canibus, just relax  
I came to collect taxes, as simple as that  
I raid your refridgerator, but other than that  
Before I leave I remind you to remember you're whack  
Yo my girl loves Usher but she said he gettin cocky  
I told her SHUT UP, cause that's the same way she knock me  
In the name of hip-hop I rock beats on blocked streets  
There ain't an MC that can stop me  
Need more beats? Scott Storch ain't cheap  
In Virginia, DMP or Nottz got heat  
Yo, \_I Get Around\_ like 'Pac and Shock G  
In a drop Jeep, lickin off shots at  
It don't have to be a special occasion, I'll be blazin  
I'm Jamaican, you know that I don't worship no bacon

This is real Canibus, leave your nose achin  
Niggaz be hatin but on the low they know the flow's dangerous  
The hip-hop Joe Namath, never missed a payment  
Don't say shit to me, talk to the niggaz I came with  
Kay Slay shit nigga, Drama King nigga  
Bada Bing nigga...