Suivre Moi, come vibe with ya boy
With lyrics the whole industry silently enjoyed (Follow me)
Suivre moi, the leadership was annoyed
At lyrics the whole industry silently enjoyed (The MC)
Suivre moi, the leadership is annoyed
At lyrics the whole industry silently enjoyed
Suivre moi, come vibe with ya boy
With lyrics the whole industry silently enjoyed

I was taught my heart was my brain in my past life I was thrashed in a fight over my passion for the mic Risked the ultimate sacrifice to rhyme, askin' Christ why? He replied; "Passions like mine have a price" They will grab you if you grab the mic Try to squeeze the life from you, take away your life There's only one way to fight Zero gravity device, turn it on Impale them on stalactites and stalagmites, alright? I was hyped; he told me that every word I recite Symbolically represents the whole world's kryptonite Includin; but not limited to spittin' in the booth Spit the truth; tell the leadership to listen to the troops The leadership bleeds blue, we bleed red In the end the only thing we can agree on is death I beg you to get it together To truly be clever you gotta be able to think ahead and remember 'Cause most of us have forgotten where we came from Turned a blind eye to the energy that made us I ain't the same Canibus I was But I still get busy 'cause that's what Canibus does The rhymes are relevant day after my development Food for thought, beverages should be free but they keep sellin' it The mixtape comes out today, announce the date The potato gets off his couch to wait 'Cause he knows something wicked his way comes They can hear the sound of the war drum, Canibus save them! I can't save you, but you can save yourself We can save each other, I just came to help The event you cant prevent no matter how much you spend Your catalogue remains thin no matter how much you pen I stand with my men, lookin' at the flag draped coffins again Cryin', justifyin' what I did There's no excuse cause nobody will ever know the truth I will never get over the abuse - fuck you!.. I gotta keep Hip-Hop open, if they close it I'm homeless If I lose it I'm broken, if I disown it I'm hopeless I am a hopeless romantic Trans-Atlantic pimp In the pacific stickin' dick to Los Angeles bitches Bitch please!, be my quest Shot her in the head while she slept What would she dream about next? I'm a maniac nigga, so fuck rap nigga Bigorexia anxiety attack nigga If you're loyal I'll murder for you You disloyal I'll destroy you Rhodesian Ridgeback will and turn on you

Keep Hip-Hop alive if you don't we die We includes me, you, K-Solo and Nas Keep Hip-Hop open 'cause if they close it I'm homeless If I lose it I'm broken, if I disown it I'm hopeless Focus!

Suivre moi, the leadership was annoyed At lyrics the whole industry silently enjoyed Suivre Moi, come vibe with ya boy With lyrics the whole industry silently enjoyed