

# Straight Off The D.I.C.

Cannibal Ox

Vast

Yo, yo (what)

Def Jux, cipher unknown (this is hard right here)

Co-Flow what the deal? (this is Brooklyn right here)

This on fire right now (this is east, this is west)

3rd degree (what)

Yo, I been nice but you rather put your hat in your sleeve  
And break arms like Segaul, don't wear your heart on your sleeve  
There's two things in life; fact and belief  
Yea, and you best to believe, it's a fact I just rolled the leaf  
Def Jux don't care about your culture or creed  
Or the color you bleed, and it be Ox versus aliens  
All you see is martians piled up  
That's jiggy shit; my be -boy chest rises up  
You ain't a convict, you got caught jaywalking  
And you don't know the alphabet, but you still talking  
Well I got a blade too  
And I know it's sharp enough to cut you  
They call me starvin' Harlem, scissor tongue, I lick tissue  
And pardon me, my lava just spit almost hit you  
You know I got liver, spinning got a lot of it  
We can call it in the air, this is for rain drop missiles  
Heads or tails  
The last cat who tried to see me, he now gotta touch braille  
Everybody inherit the earth, why not?  
We can sell it to the frail, and feed 'em fairy tales

Cannibal O-plus the-X

love to sex, microphones, the type of poems

We spit rips through scripts and strips ya bones

Yo we sick wit poems off the dome

I'm off the known, inhaling Newports and eights

Cause New York is sick, still we walk and spit

Straight off the dick

Wit these niggas please you freeze in the NYC where everyone..

Live from the 1-3-5 representing niggas that strive

Straight through hard times trying to survive

Inside of New York, the island of crime

Where the most violent of minds, walkin these blocks

Stay eyeing on mine, yo my brain sparks like sporting a glock

I might start firing live, straight off of the top

Cannibal Ox, inspiring minds, flipping on tracks

Spitting these live, animal raps

I'm strangling cats, sliding on my side of the map

Thinking he all, you ain't got it like a mighty matter of fact

You small, claiming you large?

I'm pulling ya car, leavin ya scarred

Reppin tragedy, warfare, but nod yo, this god writes like

Travelled bars and dabbled stars and shine to

Rap Allah, yo we crack cigars that gettin' me stressed

Pulling on sets, stabbing these birds, loving the sex

Now I'm chillin in front of my rest

Smoking the rent, watching these cops, popping on blocks

Screaming y'all niggas ain't nothing awake

We trying to gain freedom like a tribe in Tibet

Starving niggas had to still spit it live on the set

Live on the set  
You know what I'm sayin? I dunno  
So nigga  
How you do it, we stay moving  
Through the jungle, ghetto surviving, spittin lines off the  
How you do it, we stay moving  
Through the jungle, ghetto surviving, spittin lines off the  
So how you do it, Cannibal O-plus the-X  
Love to sex, microphones, the type of poems  
We spit rips through scripts and strips ya bones  
Off the dome, I'm off the known, inhaling Newports and eights  
Cause New York is sick, but still we walk and spit  
Straight off the dick  
Wit deez, straight off the dick with these  
y'all gon' freeze in the NYC  
Cannibal O, hail from the be  
y'all better realize  
Unh ah, unh unh unh  
Cipher unknown, Cannibal O  
unh  
Straight off, straight off, straight off the dick with these  
y'all niggas freeze so please  
unh, unh, straight off the dick with these  
straight off the dick with these y'all niggas freeze  
In the NYC so c'mon, please