

## 100 Bars

Canibus

Yeah! That's the beat right there.  
I'm about to black out with 100 bars on some professional shit.  
So don't try this at home yo.  
Yo yo yo

My style of rhymin is ancient like Aztecs and Mayans  
Because I recognize its all about timin'  
Me and my freestyle alliance practicin' African voodoo science  
In front of 20 ft. bonfires lookin' skyward

Calculating May 5 2000 the nine planets'll be in alignment  
The arrival of the prophet in the cockpit  
Of a starship the size of the Hale-Bopp comet  
With mercury ion rockets

And a big ass "Canibus comin soon" poster on the side of it  
I'm known geographically and intergalactically  
That's why I got extraterrestrials that want to battle me  
They even tried kidnappin' me

And they would've snatched me  
If their craft didn't get trapped in the Earth's gravity  
Engines stalled and failed. Crashed into a farmer's field  
And that's really what caused Roswell

Undercover operatives workin' for COM 12  
Disguised as a nigga signed with a record deal  
Lyrically I'm off scale  
So all hail or get tossed towards Hell, whatever y'all feel

Briusin' niggas, confusin' niggas like Chip Fu from the Fu-Schnickens  
Hit you with nuclear cruiser missiles  
Hear the wild wolf growl  
Styles stockpiled for miles from the ground to the clouds

Wack niggas want to be down but its not allowed  
Interrupt the cipher unannounced and you'll get punched in the mouth  
With the southpaw southern fist  
I'll bust your shit. Swell your lip and get the Bubba shrimp

Back the tougher shit. What a wimp  
You giant Goliath. Niggas get shot with a rubber sling  
I'm an experiment gone bad.  
My brainwave's on an encephalograph. Yo, I'm stark ravin mad

Your whole scientific staff'll get killed in a nuclear blast  
When I throw the formula flask in my hand  
Flammable liquids in the lab explode  
And you get stabbed with all the flyin glass

Trained to blow up commercial aircrafts  
Trained in chemical weapons class  
Just to see how long a nigga's breath'll last  
I put him in a leather mask

Spray his ass with a can of pepper gas  
Then watch him grab his neck and gag

Watch the nigga choke to death as I laugh  
"You want to battle?" is the type of question you should never ask

Nigga, pick a tougher task. See who the fuck'll last  
Whoever lose'll get a solderin' iron up the ass  
You need to recognize  
My hand is quicker than the eye

Quicker than the 5 speed Jamiroquai drives  
A lifespan longer than 9 lives. Infinite rhymes that can't die  
A nigga with a divine mind  
I dedicate this to the wise. Dedicate it to dames

Dividin' myself into 100 ten times  
You can't deny the offering's an offer  
Flows that glow with aurora's the spark of light  
Water fly like a saucer  
With the torque of a Porsche  
Murder a million MCs then autograph all of their coffins  
Been gettin' it on since I been born and I'm a live long

And I'm a be gettin' it on till I'm gone  
Look at all the stages I been on. All the songs that I spit on  
I took an oath to rip everything I get on  
A nigga like me should have Carpal Tunnel syndromes

In the wristbones from grippin' microphones this long  
I'm just a small fish in a big pond  
And gets pissed off whenever I gets picked on  
Nigga try to flip and get flipped on

My army march a million strong  
Like the nation of Islam with suede timbs on  
Extremely hostile  
Fully armed troops dressed in frog suits and night vision goggles

A lyrical lynch mob  
Shittin' on niggas drawn to a hideous form with horns and a mink on  
Duckin' down low like Vietnam fightin' the Vietcong  
Screamin' "incomin'" when I see a bomb

Speak to your leader. Surrender your arms  
You need about a million more soldiers to even the odds  
Plus 800,000 to even consider a war  
And 200,000 more to even look hard

You better drop your flag and withdraw  
My cavalry charge accompanied by a blizzard of wicked metaphors  
And smash y'all. Attach y'all to the back of my horse  
And drag y'all across the motherfuckin' asphalt

9 out of 10 niggas is frauds  
You know who you are always talkin' about your bitches and your cars  
Your jewelry and your girls. It's like we from two different worlds  
You motherfuckers really get on my nerves

'Cause I'm beyond them, on some futuristic cyborg shit  
I close my eyes when I freestyle so I could read what picture crossed in  
Then raise my arms like a sorcerer and cast a fireball into the audience  
To barbecue your brain organs

You feel like you've been thrown in a microwave oven  
I flame broil suckers and hit 'em with some more shit

The raw shit. Call my reinforcements, the four horsemen  
Take a big piece of chalk and draw a line across the stage pulpit

I dare a motherfucker to cross it  
I'll even call my man Black Rob at two in the mornin  
Tell him it's important. Tell him to call Sting 3 way and sing a

Break your camcorders so you motherfuckers can't record it  
Call the news, I'll kill your reporters  
Start a lawsuit, I'll kill your lawyers  
Fuck the soft shit and fuck what y'all think

My album's gold cause my album was the bomb, shit  
Y'all niggas got your ass beat cause you asked for it  
Got your picture taken and put in a tabloid  
'Cause you a man and you like to touch little boys

You fuck 'em in the ass, then you give 'em cash for it  
That's some sick shit homeboy  
A hundred years ago, they'd have took you to see Sigmund Freud  
You fraudulent. Feminine. Fragile as a feather is

With an effortless blow, I'll crack your whole skeleton  
You think you're better than Canibus, where's the evidence?  
You got below average intelligence and poor penmanship  
You need to shut the fuck up cause your breath stink

Take fifty cents and purchase a pack of peppermints  
Battlin' me you never win  
You thought you was the only nigga that could sneak a weapon in?  
Nigga guess again

'Cause after I'm finished wreckin this shit  
I'm a drink a whole bottle of Henney and go fuck a lesbian