

## 2nd Round K.O.

Canibus

Mike Tyson here speakin with the Canibus man over here  
Your main objective out here is to do nothing but  
Eat Eat Eat Eat MC's for lunch breakfast  
Hey man they been playin me all my life man  
You know I won a title a couple a times did right  
but they can't hurt us man  
We gonna do it get up in this ring man puttin these gloves  
Let me show you how to handle yourself man

So I'ma let the world know the truth, you dont want me to shine  
You study me rhyme, then you laid your vocals after mine  
Thats a bitch move, somethin that a homo rapper would do  
So when you say that you platinum you only droppin clues  
I studied your background, read the book that you wrote  
Research the footnotes about how you used to sniff coke  
Frontin like a drug free role model, you disgust me  
I know bitches that seen you smoke weed recently  
You walk around showin your body cuz it sells  
Plus to avoid the fact that you aint got skillz  
Mad at me cuz i kick that shit real niggas feel  
When 99of your fans wear high heels  
From Ice-T to Kool Moe Dee to Jay-Z  
Now you want to fuck with me you must be crazy  
You drippin with wack juice and you can't get it off  
You betta be preparad to finish what you start

Hey hey hey. You just hold it right there  
We got an illegal low blow the fighter in the blue trunks  
If I see one more of those your outta here brotha, you understand  
You'll be disqualified  
Stop bein a bitch, we came to see a fight

Yo Canibus man you gotta hit harder then that man  
You dont want no bitch ass niggaz hangin out wit me man  
We're warriors man  
When we go into battle we come out or don't come out at all

Yo, you betta give me the respect that I deserve  
or I'ma take it by force  
Blast you with a 45 colt, make you summersault  
Shock you with a couple hundred thousand volt thunderbolts  
Before you wanted a war, now you wanna talk  
It'z about who strikes the hardest not who strike first  
Thats why I laugh when I hear that wack ass verse  
That shit was the worse rhyme I ever heard in my life  
Cuz the greatest rapper of all time died on March 9th  
God bless his soul, rest in peace kid  
It's because of him at least I know what beef is.  
it's not what I would call this  
See this is somethin different  
a faggot nigga tryin ta make a livin off of dissin  
Somebody that he gotta know is betta then him  
When he feelin himself cuz he got more chedda then him  
Well lemme tell you somethin, you might have more cash then me  
But you aint got the skillz to eat a nigga ass like me  
And if you really want to show off, we can get it on  
Live in front of the cameras on your own sitcom

I'll let you kick a verse, fuck it, I'll let you kick'em all  
I'll even wait for the studio audience to applaud

Now watch me rip tha tat from your arm  
Kick you in the groin, stick you for your Vanguard award  
In front of your mom your 1st, 2nd and 3rd born  
Make your wife get on the horn, call Minister Farrakhan  
So he could persuade me to squash it, but i say nah, he started it  
He forgot what a hardcore artist is  
A hardcore artist in a dangerous man  
Such as myself trained to run 20 miles in soft sand, on or off land  
Programed to kick hundreds of bars off hand  
From a lost and forgotten land, you done did it man  
You done spitted some wack shittit  
And probably thought that because it's been a minute I'll forget it  
Fuck that, cause like Common and Cube  
I see the bitch in you and I'ma make the world see it too  
Motherfucker

Ladies and gentelman, we have a new lyrical weight champion  
By 2nd round knock out, 3 minutes and 40 seconds Can-i-bus

Yo, Canibus man you movin like Mike Tyson man  
You in and out and you agile with you flow man  
But dig right, you got you got meet man, thats your name Canibus  
Your whole agenda is to eat these niggaz man  
They have no business to be in the same stage with you  
holdin the mic with you