

## Bonus Track

Canibus

I speak at frequencies dogs would have trouble hearing  
Canibus is the lyrical version of German engineering  
Raw metaphors keep you high for months  
Fly around the earth twice without refueling once  
Ain't too many categories I could fit in  
When it come to spittin  
Cuz I'm overqualified for tha position  
The lazer guided lyrical hybrid  
Creatin scripts so sick,  
I gotta arm wrestle my pen to write it  
Don't get excited  
cuz if I ever catch one of you motherfuckers biting  
We're going to be fist fighting  
So motherfucker what you want?  
I have the shotgun pumped  
You feel like a frog nigga, then jump.  
I posess the lyrical ammo to battle  
and rip any one of you warm blooded mammals to shambles.  
I'll make examples of you and eat a mouth full of your crew  
The type of emcee you can't outdo  
I'll battle you on the net  
I'll battle you in the flesh  
I'll battle you over the phone you can call me collect  
I'll battle you for the respect  
I'll battle you over the (pause)  
I'll battle you over a blank check  
I'll battle you with a gun to my neck  
I'll battle you standing over the toilet with my dick out  
I'll battle you juggling a hand grenade with the pin out  
In a stolen car with the fin number ripped out  
Drinking a Guinness Stout  
doing a 360 spinout.  
Yo yo