

# Doomsday News

Canibus

Yo, yo, if I had half as many bars in gold  
As I had in lyrics when I flowed  
I'd be the richest man on the globe  
Niggaz wanna know is Canibus gold?

That's a stupid ass question motherfucker, is Canada cold?  
Bout a thousand degrees lower than liquid nitro is  
Five thousand degrees hotter than flame throwers  
I reflect light, bounce off walls and wreck mics

Disconnect your windpipe by cuttin' your neck with a knife  
Rip through, everything from tissues to blood vessels  
My Ninjitsu, kill you with the art of Tenchu  
I zig zag, zig crushin' a kid

With G-forces violent enough to crush your ribs  
Like pilots that fly Russian MIG  
Comin' to punish you pigs  
Give a fuck who you is, nigga, Canibus in ya biz

From the lowest point in the planet to Mt. Everest  
I kick the illest shit, spray paintin' my name across the pyramids  
The rap terrorist, Professor Emeritus  
Fuck forbidden fruit I was eating pussy in Genesis

What you got niggaz that's ready to brawl?  
I'll give you the phone card and the celly to make a call  
What the fuck y'all bitch niggaz actin' like y'all tuff for?  
We'll stuff y'all, uppercut y'all, confront y'all  
On stage we break arms, legs, backs and jaws  
Enough damage to cancel your tour  
(Fuck y'all)

Now I said it once and I'll say it a thousand times  
I got thousands of rhymes, the rechargeable alkaline kind  
You wanna a piece of mind? Fine, we can take it outside  
Otherwise you're wastin' your time, cause I'ma shine

For the one triple 9, niggaz gamblin' damage they eyes  
Goin' blind, tryin' to keep up with these lyrical lines  
The type of nigga you can't flow behind without a dope rhyme  
You fuck around and get clotheslined 'til you nosedive

We can rhyme fair and square or fair in the sphere  
Anyplace, anywhere, you niggaz don't have a prayer  
'Cause doomsday is near, faggot niggaz is scared  
They stand and stare as I appear upon a cushion of air  
With a long white beard flamin', hot enough to sunburn Satan

Hotter than white people takin' vacation  
Out in Jamaica out in the sun bathin', sun bakin' in gamma ray radiation  
'Til they skin color look cajun, motherfuckers start agin' to the point  
Where they faces shrivel up like raisins and they become cancer patients

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Yo, yo, yo, I manipulate the metaphysical  
Power to hold my breath for half an hour  
Continuously breathin' outward, you ain't an MC you a coward  
I make wack rappers lose control of they bladders

And piss in they trousers, pink pussy possum niggaz play dead  
While my heat waves hit, and verbal x-rays evaporate shit  
Water molecules get transformed to vapors  
My lyrics turn the Pacific into a dry lake bed

Electromagnetic cassettes melt tape decks  
Niggaz battle in space, tryin' to hold it down  
But they can't cause they weightless  
Amateur swordsmen gets stabbed through they face mask  
Trying to escape death

A world where the whole globe will contract Ebola  
From drinkin' spring water darker than Coca-Cola  
Human with AIDS, computers with Y2K  
I rock rhymes counter clockwise until doomsday

Fuck y'all, fuck y'all, fuck y'all