

## Gone In 60 Seconds

Canibus

You got less than a minute left to recognize the voice  
Take your blindfold off, look at the size of this joint  
I see you lookin at the barrel, I'ma get to the point  
What the fuck is this I'm hearin 'bout beef wit'cha boy?  
Beef with who? I got my problems to face  
Cause it pours when it rains out in Washington state  
Behind a hexagonal shaped gate, you can't even relate  
Right now I live inside a base  
Inside the beast, watch how I move and speak  
There's military police on every street  
Life is shit, I taste it in the food I eat  
Motherfuckers be amazed by how cool I keep  
I don't get depressed, I get the vest  
You still don't recognize the voice, you got 20 seconds left  
Dawg, my team is small, but you can still look  
to the left of your head and see a red beam on the wall  
Firepower so awesome, when the barrel is barkin  
I lean forward to keep from fallin  
My gun's got grenade launchers on the bottom  
Keep talkin, you'll be restin as pieces in a coffin