

Indestructible

Canibus

Yo, I be the indestructible thug,
The type to draw first blood wit eight-ounce gloves,
If you want it, you can get it, so when you can't disarm it don
't sweat it,
The bomb'll blow if you tamper wit it,
I'm analytic, so run for cover when I kick it,
Lyrics'll fly like a bullet when the hammer hit it,
While you niggaz is babblin, my lyrics is travellin,
Like a javelin, to stab you in the abdomen.
Acronyms and nouns, and adjectives, you can't fuck wit tha cani
bus
You catch damages beyond repair,
My lyrics fly through the boot window to strike the engineer
I can maintain thresholds of pain,
And walk across the sun barefoot lookin for shade
I re-arrange your ribcage like a twelve-gauge at close range,
Change the position of your brain
Hard raps penetrate through your hard-
hats and all that, kid, get'cha wig pillied back
I scalp you like the indians on horseback,
Runnin bull will hit you harder than running back,
Stunning man with brave and cunning raps,
Swiftly running laps around fourty-eight tracks.
Like uncut crack, fiends keep coming back,
Headz is flippin like acrobats on gym mats,
From wax to analogue tapes to digital dats,
It's critical black, the canibus is I'll like that