

# Javelin Fangz

Canibus

"For this reason to have this Key  
They some how transmit into your brain a hard idea  
Like, you are living wrong  
You've broken our laws on this planet  
This is the reason why  
Very soon when the sky became dark  
Thousands and thousands of people will die  
And only a few them will stay alive"

Code-Name: Javelin Fangz - The Canibus Man  
Nothin' to Prove, cold bustin' at you dudes  
Yea, yo

You got your Weapon?: Check  
You got your Ammo?: Check  
You got the filthy slut pin-up calendar?: Yes  
You got the food?: Check  
You got the supplies?: Check  
You got the Trees so we can get high? - I Quit

Your names Canibus - So what da Fuck that means  
Can-I-Bus is the emcee not weed

Hand Radio?: Check  
Map?: Check  
You got the chem lights so we can get back?: Check  
First Aid Kit?: Check  
Grenades?: Check  
I even got a spit box for those lonely days

I was on my way home, the ground opened up like a grave  
Turned the highway into a tomb  
It's crazy I grew up playin' with Tonka's  
Mickey Thompson mud Swampers on a off-road monster  
I took a detour started headin' east  
Got stuck through a wench around a red wood tree  
A 1000 feet above sea level  
Still drivin' altitude climbin' the Tsunami's 1 hour behind me  
Made my way to the Mojave, I robbed niggaz for they gasoline  
Then headin' towards the Colorado Rockies  
Desperado, El Diablo on your back yard property  
Can't let the circumstance stop me  
G.I. Joe, O.G., Desert E's, Desert fatigues  
Dry weather gear for the desert breeze  
140° degrees, I can barely breathe  
Toast bread and fry eggs on the roof of my Jeep  
Take my boots off I won't even look at my feet  
They smell like I've been cookin' my feet  
Look at me, I'ma mess I did it for my family & friends  
When the time comes I do it again  
Because this ain't the end, this is the beginnin'  
A new way of life nigga how you gon' live it  
Man Women and Child, livin' in a village  
No more technology privilege  
When disaster strikes put down the mic  
You better pick up that weapon and pass it to the right  
Laugh if you like but the time is near

There's no time to spare, formation over here

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I observe purgatory from the solar observatory  
The Sun stone was right, God have mercy on me  
You ask what, I ask what next  
Geo-magnetic effects came down to the deck  
Radio, T.V. Satellite gone, nobody can make or take one call  
LIGHTS OUT! All communications wiped-out  
To late to call upon Jesus Christ now  
Collect your weapon and ammo  
You don't have weapons to protect your family? You're asshole  
Guns are worth more then anythin' in a time like this  
The price just went up the pricelist  
You a Predator or Prey in the twilight mist?  
You wanna pray; get on your knees die like a bitch  
Your family got dragged off  
Put to work as slaves in a hell pit because you were selfish  
You bought cars, gold, diamonds  
Should've bought somethin' that could equalize the violence  
Face it your heart's full of hatred  
'Cause you got stripped naked in front of your babies  
Do somethin' to change it  
Take it, take a day-off, take a trip to the shop  
Get a laser sight scope, adjustable butt stock  
Automatic burst, fuck a one shot if a nigga want static  
I'ma give 'em what I got

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