

## Show 'em How

Canibus

They don't know what they fuckin with  
They don't know how you bust it 'Bis  
They don't know how you comin man  
They don't know how you done this shit  
Yo show 'em how a brother spit

The MC, with the N-O-T-T-Z, yeah!

Aiyyo Canibus'll spark it for ya, Nottz'll paint the target for ya  
Mic Club'll launch it toward ya  
This is the beginning of the rest of my life  
Rippin the mic, and rippin it right, you listen you like  
You dislike you get disciplined with the pipe  
Muzzle flashes of light that says goodbye to life  
I'm anti-social but humble  
I blow a hole in you to get a hello from you! If that's what it come to  
A little camera shy, I play the background  
Turn the mic on, lock the cage, I attack crowds  
Y'all niggaz is just clones that rhyme  
From a bloodline that's closer to yours than mine  
You ignore the signs, but we all divine  
DJ's rewind, MC's distort the time  
Sharp enough to read your mind, I can hear your applause in silence  
You're fuckin with an awesome talent, yo

The MC, with the N-O-T-T-Z, yeah! (2x)

Yo, you gotta call this a comeback, I been here for years  
You should thank God for answerin your prayers  
The hip-hop hero, off of hip-hop skid row  
I rip a show for a beer and a smoke  
You know that hip-hop flow that got him clearin both coasts  
For that hip-hop show I appear as the host  
Used to be the type of MC they was scared to approach  
Nowadays I just share what I know, spare what I don't  
Might act like I care but I don't, see they want me to share  
It's only logical they fear what I wrote  
Forty-fives with broken handles go off like roman candles  
Ricochetin through your mans and you  
They so busy tryin to get an ambulance for you  
They ain't notice that a fan was hit too, plannin to sue  
They got a lot of anger for you  
Introduce you to the anger management crew, with Canibus too  
Switch places with the person that was bandagin you  
And start stranglin you, and keep stranglin you, yo

The MC, with the N-O-T-T-Z, yeah!

Yo, they don't know how to double 'Bis  
They already woulda done the shit, Canibus the original thumbprint  
Five MC's, pick one quick  
He's usually on the thumb you lift  
Yo, y'all fuckin with an awesome talent  
I can't be silent, where's the balance?  
I'm on some Kanye shit, waitin for my "Spaceship"  
Exercisin patience, grindin for this paper  
The universal language is love, not hatred

Sex money and drugs, destroy your foundation  
That's what I would say, if I had to make a statement  
But sex money and drugs, built this proud nation!  
Salvation without authentication, false pagans  
Bought lawmakers to orchestrate how the law changes  
We the new breed of firebreathers, inspire speeches  
Got fans fightin in bleachers, they can't keep quiet neither  
I wanna team up with the best there is  
Bless the mic and address what is, impress the kids  
The deep life I live is shallow to sheep  
'Til I show a couple scars, let the experience speak, yo

The MC, with the N-O-T-T-Z, yeah! (2x)