

# Take 'Dat

Canibus

Fake niggaz get rejected auditionin for heart  
They auditionin for the wrong part  
Nigga you ain't from the hood you got the wrong one  
You all soft with no thought all talk  
You in the wrong sport  
In a golf cart talkin bout you hardcore  
With that bullshit 22 you bought from Wal-Mart  
My gat bark, bite you like a shark  
Right in the heart like a mosquito bite in the dark  
You got bit you massage it, I'ma lighten your pockets  
Make a withdrawal and take your deposits to split profit  
My sawed-off blow arms off  
Insurance don't cover what a prosthetic skull cost  
It's your loss; Motherfuckers keep your ears to the streets  
Cuz if you raise up get hit in the head with the heat  
If you dead you can't eat so don't be a fool and  
Try to protect your jewels cuz they can't protect you

Yea, pull out the heat them cats will get back  
Then shut your mouth niggaz'll get clapped  
Oh, you still off runnin' your trap  
Well nigga take 'dat, nigga take 'dat  
(2x)

Uh, murderous mind state is a given  
Master of self but a slave to the rhythm  
My wolves like dogs say sick 'em man get 'em  
My slugs heat seekin if I spit 'em I'ma hit 'em  
I'm a marksman spend my free time at the range  
Just incase I gotta put one up in your brain  
Sit your five dollar ass down before I lay change  
I don't believe y'all niggaz, y'all niggaz been lames  
One spit flames call a fireman  
Sendin these weak motherfuckers to the Sixteens hit like the bird flu and my  
word true  
I could dial seven digits and get you hurt dude  
Remember, A-1 remarkable rhymin  
Prozac washed down with Grey Goose and lime and  
Niggaz do what I say like Simon  
If I got the iron, hands in the air I ain't lyin'

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(2x)

The street lights illuminates the crooked runway  
Leadin' us from the one way  
Toward a narrow path of 40 odors and gun play  
Tryina stay away from the crosshairs when the gun spray  
The air will dry your body like salt tears in the sun's rays  
Sorta like we raisin or paper chasin with Stayin on a case do a number like  
40-1k  
Thought of pushin rock like McGrady across the half court  
Dribblin the crack while on the post with the black torch  
Dumpin off jump shots stackin' up for the black Porsche

Law enforcement officers flash badges like passports  
Actin' like we free when we actually being trapped off  
My rap keep you runnin' like athletes on a track course  
Ridin' with the mac like we saddled up on a black horse  
It's like they tryna shackle the very root of my black thought  
Flossin on a broad day ballin out in the off ray  
Chevrolet Suburban gold chuckas it's all suede

Yea, pull out the heat them cats will get back  
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Oh, you still off runnin' your trap  
Well nigga take 'dat, nigga take 'dat  
(4x)