

# Ox Out The Cage

Cannibal Ox

1 2

Lady's and gentlemen  
I would like to take the time to introduce to you (uh uh)  
A group of very talented young performers (canibals)  
Bloody and violent individuals (runnin down your area)  
People who are bound to eat your children in a fit of rage

Cypher unkown phone home  
The bone box national  
Scratch demonstrater attatch that to dedicate  
This involves all total all city carter  
Caught a all city kid nurtured in the game on stage  
In a palce we live  
Enter a man saturated don mega radio died essential kid  
Add a frequency to sifted intelligent +broch fed lid+  
To the (?) I sent them

You wanna pop shit and get popped in the top lip?  
I shoot the five and on a good day I bite bullets  
We use Aire traps to catch weasels  
Metal mouth's diesel and the bite's lethal  
We in the catacomb nappy headed never used a comb  
And built with the forces that blew away darkie's home  
I grab the mic like, "Are you experienced?"  
But I don't play the guitar, I play my cadence  
And If I exhaled arguments only to hold my breath  
I would die and I ain't talking hair color  
I'm talkin about the reality with my mother's eye water  
The author with a papermate  
Spittin paperweights

From the tract in a government funded botch freerange  
A 22 nicotine patch automatics +to date+  
When it comes to +cross suck of the day+  
Chantella residence  
Residence, I be, NYC

Now this environment's a product of me  
Function sloppy identity copied  
With a rhymescheme so ill we change rap to con artist  
I'm honest to a fault but it's my fault I'm that honest  
I guess it's the dimension I climb up  
I flow like arachnids on water spouts  
The circle is never seen and seldomly heard about  
They put me in a cage and Mega break me out

Broke out the cage and blazed an ice cold bowel of sage  
Controllin the maze with four hos and blades  
Spit flows straight off corn rows and braides  
Light bones and strike those with  
Words I spray automatic vinyl accapell  
separate the soul from the shell  
Trapped in the belly  
Find me spittin these raps on the celly  
That's Mega poppin off some long lecture  
Send a message for those starvin the the Mega  
Cookin up measures stressin the po'

Mixed in the vein cold trying to escape  
As the pain grows with the same flows  
Fit for those wanted to oppose copyright division  
Leave you leakin on a stretcher  
Puffin on the o pop you with a biscuit  
fuckin with the o plus the x  
Bust with effects head blown  
Shine these cats divine spit with lines  
That go straight through spines  
Witness animals robbin armored trucks  
And escape with nines  
Cause tragedies, crack clavicals, rap classical  
We're at 7th Ave. New York the city of crime  
And the city sublime  
Rap this subliminal thoughts of criminal ways  
While critical times got my mind locked in a physical maze  
Trapped in another noose guzzlin two Kahluas  
Pop through your bubble goose with raps takes time  
Pissy still this all day flow mic jiggy  
Rep that NY City, trapped in the shitty, we gets busy  
On Mike Nitty, stay trizzy, rap phillies  
And crack dutchess live in the rap function  
Flows often bananas off the nut crunches  
Salute profanity with middle finger fuckers  
Live for you duckers, suckers... hahahha I don't have an ear piece

That's hot

Yeahh