

Canibus, Black Kobra

(Canibus)

The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
Move over fore he back up over ya'
I told ya'

The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
Move over fore he back up over ya'

The hand-to-hand soldier, Black Kobra
Fast attack to the mat, and it's over
Guyanese flying knees bust through pine trees
Cantonese ninth degree Muy Thai Chi
The thirty-third parallel jab from Hell
Mortar-fire to your chest and your back, for real
Back blast area not clear, I'm too near
From here, my crosshairs intersect between your ears
Hammer-nail scorpion-tail impale crab shells
You've never heard Hell till you hear a male yell
Bionic reflex electronic defence
Knees bent jump straight up, rapid descent
My feet imprint left in the cement
All they ever saw was the black silhouette thru the Jeep tint
Black Kobra, K-1 boxing toga
Move over, before he backs up over ya'
I told ya'

The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
Move over fore he back up over ya'
I told ya'

The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
The Black Cobra, the Black Cobra
Move over fore he back up over ya'

Yo

Back to my new old self, for your belt //
I'm the new owner of the last flow you felt
Flight bound to a nice town V.I.P. night lounge
With some light-brown girls walk around in nightgowns
Step to the stage, nigga, put your mic down
Look how the crowd sound, we could do it right now
Jesus, the great Can-I-Bus just
Please us, with your lyrical thesis //