

# Busta Rhymes "Catastrophe"

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[Intro]

At the end of our time

We've chosen to believe in each other

Today we face the monsters that are at our door!

Today we are cancelling the apocalypse!

Catastrophic!

Yeah, do you know who I am?

You know who I am, nigga?

Motherfucker named Reek the Villain, nigga

Where the fuck you been, under a rock, nigga?

The Conglomerate lead off nigga

They send these shits to me, nigga

I lead this shit, Buss finish it, but I lead this shit, man

Fuckin' cockroaches - fuckin' cockroaches

Catastrophic!

[Verse 1: Reek the Villain]

Listen...

I said I'm dippin' in my low-low

Ridin' with that four-four

Pretty bitch beside me, all your bitches they be so-so

And I'm slingin' cocoa, got it for the low-low

Dudes I get my coke from be screamin' 'bout them  
locos

Know we keep it Trillville, all my niggas real trill

Shout out to my homies in the feds, my nigga Real Nil

Roosevelt we G'd up, wildin' like we eat up

I'm the nicest nigga, Buss can go and kick his feet up

And let me take this over, let me get that dough up

I don't even drive no more, the boy be gettin'

chauffeured

And this bitch she wear my chain, I'm feelin' like

I'm Hova

And you used to be the man, now your shit is over, it's  
over

-

Catastrophe!

If you listening to this song right now, blessings  
That means the world didn't end  
But this shit is catastrophic  
You test Conglomerate  
The world gon' end  
You test Busta Rhymes, Reek the Villain, J-Doe  
It's YMCMB

[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

If you ain't know we hear to win, lethal like I'm heroin  
Every time we come again, niggas know we murderin'  
Everything about y'all, bitch you know I don't care  
Make my niggas throw chairs, we ain't goin'  
nowhere  
Bitch they love Busta, know they lovin' Busta  
Your swag lackluster - matter of fact, fuck ya  
Bitch I got a chauffeur, and a fuckin' butler  
Pics of bitches givin' me head on Instagram and  
Tumblr  
I don't need your number, throw 'em in the  
dumpster  
When you get new money, bitch, you get a new type of  
hunger  
Smokin' like a muffler, gettin' money like a hustler  
I don't mean to be mean but I'll poke your spleen  
'til the shit get ruptured  
Dali!

-

Don't play yourself  
You know when you hear the icon, legend Busta  
Rhymes  
You know what he does  
You know how he does it, too  
He shits on every verse  
Shits on you  
And finished you  
This shit is catastrophic  
Conglomerate

[Verse 3: J-Doe]

How do I start this? Wanna say some hard shit  
To show you I'm a artist, but this song is retarded  
I can't think of nothin', but I gotta say somethin'  
And since this track is bumpin', these ratchet hoes  
gon' love it  
I be goin' crazy on these records every day  
I'm getting to the money every ma'fuckin' way  
I let all these hoes come over but not one of them can  
stay

And this shit gon' never change 'til I'm old and  
I'm gray  
Sit your ass down... and don't say nothin'  
Better get excited when you see the don bumpin'  
And to me it's like Christmas for these bitches they be  
blushin'  
It's disgustin' how they love it but I ain't givin'  
'em nothin'  
Yeah...

[Outro]

More money, more problems  
Same shit, just a different day  
It's the end of the world every day  
It's called survival  
This shit is catastrophic  
Catastrophe  
No room for the weak  
The weak can suck a dick, and bow down  
Conglomerate  
We the best  
YMCMB  
Shaheem Reid

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