

Busta Rhymes

"Cocaina"

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(feat. Marsha (Floetry))

[Intro: Busta Rhymes]

Ai-ya-ya-yio...

Busta Rhymes ya gotsa be the sure shot
Flipmode ya gotsa be the sure shot
Aftermath ya gotsa be the sure shot
My live niggaz y'know; who be the sure shot?
Live bitches y'know; who be the sure shot?
Shhhiiiiieett...

[Busta Rhymes]

I'm back in ya soul just like a minister
I'm big like a movie, I'm on the screen and at the
cinema
While I'm in the process of slowly gettin rid of ya
I'm back over bitches, and then I throw 'em in my videa
Yeah, yeah, the God of the block
Y'know me killa had you spreadin the spot wet and
+Twist It+ like Olivia
Oh shit, flow so sick in the committea
We know you a slouch duke, we don't even consider ya
Boss nigga, see or hear me in ya area
The more niggaz, the murders, the more the money,
the more the merrier
Smash shit 'til everything become mass hysteria
Hungry for street shit, see I be takin care of ya check
nigga
Fuck all the talk, homey I'm daring ya
The lead from the shot'll poison ya blood like malaria
made back and sell it over exotic
Worm skin interior, my swagger to my bitch the more
money
It's all superior

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

When we in the spot y'know that we sure to shine (to
shine)
It's all so holy and so divine
Analyze niggaz 'til we can read ya mind
Sometimes a real live nigga is hard to find
We like, "drugs overdose niggaz every time"

(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

We like, "drugs overdose niggaz every time"

(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

[Busta Rhymes]

Yo, I'm tired of tellin ya

Back on my bullshit, fuckin put a shell in ya

Gangster niggaz respect it, salute me on the regular

When it comes to the street shit, define me as the emperor

Check it my nigga.. most of you muhfuckers amateur

I muster the nigga quick and damage any challenger

But now y'know, "Oh a nigga flow so spectacular"

Break niggaz down and handle you muhfuckin characters

Captain of this shit but most of you niggaz is passengers

I'm takin it back to the hood, like '87 Maximas

Yeah, yeah y'know who the truth, no need for askin the, same question again

to get the same answer bruh, fasten ya seatbelt

Bitches fuck wit the bachelor

wit' money like a thousand coke deals from here to Panama

Strike like a brightness, a light.. I'm here to dazzle ya

Whole hood from the boroughs, to the niggaz up in Attica

Soldiers in the streets, the Middle East, way down to Canada

When it comes to the block, y'know I'm the ambassador

Follow nobody's footsteps, but said it like a scavenger

Wanna talk money bitch!? Then holla at my manager

The way y'all niggaz is trash, my crew'll get to blasting ya

Twelve shot clip, hollow tips, quick to plaster ya

All over the cement, spread ya like I'm mashing

Everything, Bus-a-Bus date... but check ya fuckin calendar!

[Chorus (w/out the last two "cocaina baby's")]

[Marsha + Busta]

Take me all the waaayyy, where you are (cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

I really want to mattee, take me now

Take us far awaayyy, to the skkkyyy (cocaina baby, cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

I really want to mattee, some.. time

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