

Busta Rhymes

"Elevator Music"

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(Verse)

If you ain't get the memo, I've been there before
Nintendo
Every instrumental, I beat that shit up like kembo,
Aha I whip this too official,
Bitch that ain't no rental,
No tint on my window, I ride my shit on fish ball
Just me and my kid fo, follow I'll be just got grafted,
Jeans could pay your rent hoe, I am the number one
drafted
Spazzing, I'm smashing, my whip down sunset
blasting,
My own shit, I'm on bitch
They be lookin at the nigga like oh shit
I'm chosen, I'm glowing,
My wrist look like it's snowed in
I'm in the freshest clothing, don't act like you ain't
knowing
Bout J-Doe, I'm great hoe,
I'll be everywhere that you can't go,
I hit the game different at a different angle
These boys getting paid with the same flow,
But I'm on my own shit, you see me getting paper,
I'm still a ghetto nigga go rich fuck this my neighbors,
I'm getting more popular, so song it way more haters
Put them boys on the ground, I'm on that elevator.

(Hook)

Uh, as you can see it's going down,
Hold up, actually is not let me turn that bitch around
If they say it's going down I say it's going up stupid
And I got the dough to prove it with my elevator music,
uh.
Uh, okay my elevator music,
Life is going good, I need my elevator music,
They say it's going down I say it's going up stupid
And I got the dough to prove it, with my elevator music,
come on!

(Verse)

Why all niggas wanna watch me?

Questioning the moves that I make
20 years later bitch a lot of bitches say that I'm great
I only say that I'm straight,
Six o'clocking you motherfuckers,
I see the way a lot of niggas who all hate
My money be blocking you motherfuckers
Time in time and then I'm coming again
Whatever game watch, in the zone,
Call a bitch and let it play with her pussy,
Filming the bitch up in my camera phone
Watch out now you're in the danger zone
Just give me the ass and leave me alone
Just do what I ask and you could go home,
Baby girl whillin, actin all grown,
And then I pay attention to the way you're behaving,
You already see a nigga read you right,
Frontin bout all the good pussy you saving,
When you know a nigga wanna spread you right?
Put it in your hand and demonstrate the way he use it
We climaxing while we elevate the elevator music, go!

(Hook)

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(Verse)

You ain't read the headline I'm so dope I might get
fed time,
And y'all boys ain't made a check 'cause all stop
passes deadline
For this hella motherfuckers it's bedtime, my team is
taking over
You can't beat us so join us bitch, so you might as well
not remember
I'm on your girlfriends' list of favorite artists,
My flow sound like Harvard, y'all nigga sound
retarded
I'm an ingle wet boy and this is how we do it,
When you see me nigga UCLA, I'm a Bruin

(Hook)

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