

Busta Rhymes

"Get Off My Block(feat. Lord Have Mercy)"

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[Busta Rhymes:]

Just get off my block

Lord Have Mercy, Busta Rhymes. Flipmode Trilogy

A yo, we ain't familiar at all nigga

Don't like, go grab your gat and lets brawl at hall nigga

Straight fallin

When we use to chill up on park benches

My 20 block radius think we need some barb wire
fences

Stop bitch niggas like you from easily trespassing

Nickel nine shine on your eye then you see fire blastin

Get off my premises

A yo Lord is you a friend of his

Mouth him back to John and show this nigga just who
the winner is

The presence of a small town

I diminish and blemishes

And my player amps out like a game on my little sega
genesis, ha

This inappropriate

Fuck is we talkin for when we ain't even associates

Ass lyrical beatings

Straight trick or treating

What ya eatin

I ain't got no words for you

Fuck speakin ain't part of my crew

Face look to brand new, who?

Niggas ain't even aloud to send my pass through

Can't chill on corner can't go up in my bull digger

Chill before I call Dinco to grab the qanco sinco

We don't give a fuck right now

We be hi caliber shit

Ya'll corny niggas must bow

We do unforgivable shit

We blow the spot any how, move

Ready for battle cause I'm refusin to lose

I'ma beat ya ass in front of nobody with nuthin to prove

Live nigga shit right there

Beware, stand clear

Many y'all niggaz is welcome here

[Chorus:]

Fuck is these niggas son
Get off my block
Yo I don't know none of these niggas du
Get off my block
Them niggas wanna sell there weed here
Get off my block
Yo how these unfamiliar corn balls
Get off my block
It's one of these niggas off my street corner
Get off my block

[Lord Have Mercy:]

Now who the fuck you beeeeeee? Landlord
Cradle la stainless for strangers
Vigilante, trigga stampedes
On the bulletproof for the crews
That lade this nigga ta hand breath
Move you off the block
The a orthodox general
Flash flood when a crowd
Patriotic for the intrepid style and reck more kids that's
pitifal
Niggaaaaaaa, for ever trapped in danger
Emaciate when I take my razor
Sharp hears that scare herds
Niggaaaaa, I'm from the wicked city
When chickens twist trees and dick tease
Breast feed
Pet seeds with asthmatic chest we's
Lord Have, cardiac arrest freeze
Please, bastard handicap crews that stay soft
It's mayor, ate off
School your army, ya squad weak
Remove four camps when I say
Pumpin arms like nor plants
I conquer and hold
Home sweet home down with monster control
Still they in the cut like runnin the coal
And still we must bring the ruckus to all you
motherfuckers
Automatically, assault and battery
We battle thieves that get tragically slap to sleep to
relax the beef
Collapse like weak cancerous lungs
Scatter, we numb
Blind feelin nap with jarred villain that alarm buildings

Con scrimmage, woke up a lot of children
Dirty ass venom village
I finish and outsuns
Then pulls like men is the malk of method vanesha
blinds
By all means necessary I reach for mine and lift golden
towers from roof tops
And give orders, rugged pound acre Drown violators in
buckets of piss water [Chorus 3X]

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