Busta Rhymes "Gimme Some More"

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Yeah, as a shorty playing in the front yard of the crib Fell down, and I bumped my head Somebody helped me up and asked me if I bumped my head

I said "Yeah", so then they said "Oh so that mean we gon'

You gon' switch it on 'em?"
I said "Yeah, Flipmode, Flipmode is the greatest"
Knowing as a shorty, I was always told
That if I ain't gon' be part of the greatest
I gotta be the greatest myself

C'mon c'mon, yeah, c'mon, yeah nigga what, what a surprise

Get ya sumn', make a nigga close both of your eyes
All my niggas gettin' money capitalize
Die little small guy, we on the rise
Everything a nigga touch platinumize
Fully equipped, you know we come wit' all the supplies
Got a big gun, and I'ma show you the size
You fuck wit' any of my Flipmode family ties

Me and my niggaz be comin' through stalkin' you out Killin' off any and everything you talkin' about See you in the club, now we walkin' you out Shoulda' thought twice 'fo you went and opened your mouth

Yo, anyway we stay keepin' it movin' Fuckin' with the wrong nigga, hope you know what you doin'

Now blame me, all the same niggas is lame It's not a game, makin' names still splittin' your frames

Y'all niggas had enough?
Gimme some more
Y'all niggas want the wild shit?
Gimme some more
Yo Spliff where the weed at?
Gimme some more
I know y'all niggas need that
Gimme some more

Even though we getting money you can Gimme some more
With the cars and the big crib
Gimme some more
Everybody spread love
Gimme some more
If you want it let me hear you say
Gimme some more

Flash with a rash gimme my cash flickin' my ash Runnin' with my money son go out with a blast Do what you want, a nigga's cuttin' the corner You fuckin' up, oh to go ahead and meet the reporter Yo, she tellin' news on how you switch to a bitch Little fake funny style, nigga chill with a snitch So now I pass and trait over your blood and to ask you Make a little room for me and all my niggas to pass through

Cartier, Sidney Poitier, hooray shit
What with all my niggas from around the way shit
When I come through you niggas know I do my thing
Bring more shit that generate money, chi ching
Arrest you lyrically flow and caress you
Bless you, then a nigga come to your rescue
While you assume a nigga blossom and bloom
I'm comin' soon hit you with a boom gimme some room

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Yo, live nigga shit know what I mean
I represent while we gettin' money and reign supreme
Hope you niggas know we comin' through full steam
Can't see you better turn on your high beam
All my niggas while I'm ringing the siren

Flipmode be the glory niggas on my team Never should you ever try to fuck wit' my cream I O.D when my shit get all in your bloodstream

Every time we be rippin' it be blowing it down
Blowing you off fuckin' wit' the hottest niggas around
Like it's when me and my people run through your town
Holdin' it down takin' a while and then gimme my crown
All my people need to come and surround
A nigga be hittin' so much it make you fall on the
ground
Sure to make you shout that's what I be all about
Turnin' you out makin' all you niggas fall out

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