

## **Busta Rhymes**

# **"Give Em What They Askin For"**

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[Intro/Chorus]

They say we make the greatest HITS  
So who am I, to dis-AGREE?  
I hear the streets callin, y'all was lookin for ME  
Everybody, was lookin for one thing  
You lookin for something, well I got the something  
Now every single person that was lookin for something  
Well let me give 'em what they askin fo' - HEY!  
Let me give 'em what they askin fo' - HEY, HEY!

Hey - what'chu tryin to know?  
I got the sick Southside and it ain't no joke  
Hot cookin, sittin pretty, shiny smokes  
Up in the fine cuisine, sup a little wine with my folks  
A bunch of filthy rich niggaz that be grindin the most  
Bunch of ace of spade models makin champagne  
toasts  
And I got, Armani suits, sick wrists on glow  
A nigga back, hittin harder than a 2x4  
See them diamonds, yeah I bet'cha never seen 'em  
befo'  
Drippin off a nigga 'til the stones'll fall on the flo'  
I'm throwin, money down the room to please myself  
I'm into self-preservation so I freeze myself  
See I'm so, dipped fresh I wanna squeeze myself  
And do it so big sometimes I can't believe myself  
No matter how hard a nigga greed my wealth  
See you can front if you want, the game need my help  
Now let's GO!

[Chorus]

Hey - how you ain't gon' choke

when you see five mills hangin off my throat?  
We don't know about the drugs but you know mines  
coke  
Couple Venezuelan bitches chillin on my boat  
Now now now, a lot of niggaz ridin on my coat  
But I don't worry cause you know the difference is  
mines dope  
E'rytime the hood's eatin nigga they find hope

Ain't nuttin change same birdie hangin off my rope  
Now listen - I got the 50 if you all want smoke  
Just put your lips up to your fingers if you takin a toke  
You see I gladly share the weed just never leave me  
the roach  
When I get with bitches in the building they be catchin  
the ghost  
I'm sayin, go 'head and roam girl and giggle around  
me  
Break your shit, the shit it start to wiggle around me  
So, swagnificent the shit won't stop  
Just got the crib fit with airplane lights on top  
Now let's GO!

[Chorus]

Hey - how you all gon' sleep  
when a nigga like the groove but beepin on my creep  
So serious, when you walk up on my street  
The Violator hood niggaz busy parkin my fleet  
of vehicles from East Europe I can hardly repeat  
the names of, shit is strange but it's hard to defeat  
How we do it and we kill 'em 'til there ain't nuttin left  
I finish niggaz e'rytime because we do it to death  
Now let's GO!

[Chorus]

[repeat "HEY" to fade]

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