

Busta Rhymes

"Hit 'em High (feat. B-Real, Coolio, L.L. Cool J and Method)"

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Greetings, Earthlings

We have now taken over your radio

If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high

And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em low

Goin' straight through the hole, you ain't got no game

I'm breakin' ya out the frame, comin' through like a train

Lookin' to take over the whole world is my goal

With my unstoppable crew takin' all control

You can't get none of this, we're runnin' this

Well, taker, Earth shaker, 3 point gunnin' this

Get out the lane, I'm comin' through

And if you don't wanna move, I'm comin' right through you

It's like inch by inch and step by step

I'm closin' in on your position and destruction is my mission

Though eight is not enough, your whole squad better duck

It's like switch when I bust, now your whole crew is dust

Comin' through my area, I'ma have to bury ya

The real scream team on your scream scene

It's like showdown on the range, go tell me who wanna

tangle with the
Ghetto witch-doctor neighborhood superhero?
We want it all, unstoppable, we run the floor
You can't get none of this hardcore
In the game we take you to war
You ain't seen nothin' like this before
If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high
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And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em low
Insane like a runaway train I'm in your lane
Like it's only 3 seconds to score to win the game
Came to bring the ultimate pain upon the brain
Untamed, you won't like it when I change
And you are type strange
Make room, maniacal, Monstar in the game
And I got my eye on you
Dead shot aim, as free throws keep comin' down like
rain
You feelin' me, I'm feelin' you
The Monstar again, I'm tellin' you
Pass me the rock, now, I'm headed to the basket
Get up out my way is what you better do
My tactics is unsportsmanlike conduct
You better ask it
Don't get no better than this, you catch my drift?

You get stripped by ball handlers ruled by
swackhammer

Danger, you're dealin' with official hoop-bangers

With hang time like a coat hanger

Jump with thunderous 360 degree type dunks

What up doc? The Monstar Funk

Lightnin' strikes and the court lights get dim

Supreme competition is about to begin

Above the rim, finessin' and moves is animated

Once I get to ballin' I can't be deflated

I'm rugged raw, my Monstars is gettin' money

When clicks get to buggin', I'm snatchin' up their
bunnies

Every step I take shakes the ground

I'll make you break your ankles, son, shake you down

This is my planet, I'm 'bout business

The best that ever done it, can I get a witness?

Cumulus clouds bring darkness up above

You in it for the money? Or in it for the love, M.J.?

23 ways to make a pay, loungin' in the mothership back
around my way

I'm 28 light years old, if the refs get political, dribble
like Bob Dole

Am I gettin' lyrical? Daddy, I think so

Monstar droppin' flavor fluid so drink slow

We want it all, unstoppable, we run the floor

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Yo, God bless, pick up your chest

Here's an example, how I can stress your full court
press

With finesse, I bench-press your stress whenever you
test

We're speed ballin' on the fastbreak just like the Pony
Express

I'm gonna mingle in your face and take the label off

Just use your head and forfeit the game

You and your team just need to back off

Get off my block, gimme the ball, I said it's my rock

I'm startin' a line-up by gettin', y'all to bring the
livestock

Throw all your money in the pot

And make sure you bet all your money on my bank shot

When we come right through tell me what you really
gon' do?

Well, leave your team name in shame and take your
talent from you

While you abandon your ship, we take your
championship

With nothin' left for you to see except the instant replay
clip

Money spendin', goal tendin', stay-bendin' teams like
crash cars

Who do they be? They be The Monstars

We want it all, unstoppable, we run the floor

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