

## **Busta Rhymes "Hit 'em High"**

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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

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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

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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

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