

Busta Rhymes

"It Ain't Safe No More...(feat. Meka)"

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The Surgeon General.. of the Flipmode Squad..
has determined.. that the sounds you about to hear..
can be devastatin.. to your ear.. to your mind..
to your body.. to your souuuuuuuuuuuuuulllll!

[Chorus: Flipmode + Meka]

You better, pack up your bags, better get out of town
Cause when the God come you know he gon' be puttin
it down
Everything we do be blowin, better get on the ground
It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more (nigga)
He keeps it wicked by creatin the sound
That make the people wanna spaz 'til they give him the
crown
Fuck around you'll turn up missin just to never be found
It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more (nigga)

[Verse One]

Bodies'll turn up missin, I promise you need to listen
Abolish the need for bitchin, I polish and shine and
glisten
Demolishin while I'm whistlin, astonished while you're
witnessed
Hardest to smash another artist son, regardless if it is
a nigga who think he the greatest son I'll lock him in the
fridge
And hang him from both of his ankles when we drop
him from the bridge
Blockin your paper really stoppin that dude from gettin
his
Poppin the safe and splurgin, havin the crew up in the
crib
Block 'til these niggaz havin 'em rockin gargle with a
bib
Shittin and fartin, spittin and vomitin all in the crib
Fallin into shock from the bullets we shot up in they ribs
Hot up the block and blew up the spot and got up out
the mix
Tried it a couple stops and spotted the Squad up in
they whips
Plotted and then I signed on the dotted line and made

a wish
Return us even the hardest makin you garbage niggaz
sit
The smartest now you a target only the heartless
niggaz win

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

You can't believe can you, I'm callin my dog Nathaniel
And ballin with all my mans you'll be blowin and all will
hand you
Accordingly or disorderly bullets are sure to bang you
considerably my 9 milli hit you at any angle
Shootin, shootin, shootin - high, low, verticle or
horizontal
And if you were makin plans I do think you gon' have to
cancel
Sorry I had to ask you, save it I have to blast you
Takin a chance to laugh from you makin the masses
gas you
So now you thinkin that you tough and that we can't get
at you
Change up your mind and leave you stiffer than a
massive statue
Tired of talkin need to use all your precautionary
measures
Washin off the blood haulin the water force of steady
weather
You can handle it or you can't, it be only gettin better
Like a candle, we burn your chandles and make you
feel the pressure
Cockin it back, articulatin the flow just like a lecture
Break it down and rebuildin the flow, now peep the
architecture

[Chorus]

It ain't safe.. in the current state.. of our democracy
Terrorism.. motherfuckers bombin New York.. shit is
crazy
It ain't safe no more!
All these rappin niggaz goin at other rappin niggaz
heads
Shit is crazy! But most importantly..
The most unsafe thing.. is that.. niggaz ain't seein, the
God comin Watch where you walk!

