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## Busta Rhymes "It Ain't Safe No More"

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The surgeon general of the Flipmode squad Has determined that the sounds you about to hear Can be devestatin' to your ear, to your mind To your body, to your soul

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

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

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 witnessin'

Hardest to smash another artist son, regardless if it is

A nigga who think he be 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

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

Pack up your bags, better get out of town 'Cause when the God come you know he gon' be puttin' it down

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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 with any angle

Shootin', high, shootin', low, shootin' 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 sandals 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 Pack up your bags, better get out of town
'Cause when the God come you know he gon' be puttin'
it down

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Fuck around you'll turn up missin' just to never be found

It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more

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, uh

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