

Busta Rhymes

"Match The Name With The Voice"

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Greatness

Aiy y'all, turn the beat up just a little bit louder

Truck volume

We 'bout to play a lil' game, match the name with the voice

SO when you pick your favorite MC you makin' the right choice

SO WHO ARE YOU?

Baby Sham, I'm known for the crud

First night pops off with a couple of slugs

AND HOW YOU DOIN'?

You see what I'm workin' wit', it's beyond rap

Stick to the fact, that chapped lips get convexed

Palm that, look where the arm's at, nigga need to launch that

Now tell me what the problem be, is that I'm scorching dem

To flood these streets, hot not partially, cock back the toast

Put your heart for free, so what it feels like to hear me crushin' a beat

SO WHO ARE YOU?

The illest broad Digga, reppin' Brick City

If I'm lying may the Lord come strike my left tittie

AND HOW YOU DOIN"?

Undisputed metaphor rap queen, always cookin' up some shit

Like mom's a crack fiend, so what's the word

Strike a nerve when I'm speakin'

Any MC whether black or white, or Puertoriquan

I'm the big dog, you just a cat stuck in a tree

Not one of y'all cocksuckers fuckin' wit me

SO WHO ARE WE? (Flipmode)

Got you gaspin' for air, hot shit muthafuckas
Throw your hands in the air
WATCH HOW WE DO IT
How we rep and yo we solemnly swear
To put it down until it's over and our time is up here
SO WHO ARE YOU?

Rampage, new tenant, pack big still
Fuck what ya heard, I'm ready to kill

AND HOW YOU DOIN'?

Day criminal, street thug material
Flipmode Imperial, top breakin' officer
Fuck around we warnin' ya, 21 gun salute
6 official comrades, ain't afraid to shoot
Niggas see us, we got them shakin' in they boots
Flipmode, the streets, bigger than Bayroots

SO WHO ARE YOU?

Yeah, Spliff Starr, cunt-crusher, gun-busta
Hard-to-toucha, one bad muthafucka

AND HOW YOU DOIN'?

Gangsta bitch, deadly like cancerous
I bring it where your parents live, show you what your
status is
Steam-boil your cabbages, I can't take y'all nigaz
faggotness
You about to die, show him where his casket is
You wanted beans, I had your hood under siege
Guns get squeezed, and bullets hit your knees

SO WHO ARE YOU?

Bus-A-Bus now, somethin' fo' sho'
Keep 'em whilin' till somebody's left a leak on the flo'

AND HOW YOU DOIN'?

We've been awaitin' the God, to make an under novel
entry
Controllin' everything in the yard
Rugged like General Custard it seems
How we crush grapefruit, niggaz, and make a mustard
out of your team
You know we hotter than the 4th of July
So sit back and watch the fireworks show light up my
name the sky

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SO WHO ARE YOU?

You better be fucking me like a nigger that ain't had no
pussy in twenty years
All that shit that you was poppin' in the motherfucking
club
Look at you tiered drunk ass
Shut the fuck up bitch and just drive
Shut the fuck up
Yea, a'ight, play yourself
See if you won't be on the street like your friends
nigger
How much of this
Ok, hello
Ok, you can wake the fuck up now nigger
Shit
What the fuck
Fuck is wrong with you?
Were we at bitch?
We're at my motherfucking house
Get the fuck out
Ok, I fucking stand, I get out the car, fuck
You know, I can't even believe I brought this nigger
back to my fucking crib
Get the fuck out
What the fuck is up with you?
What the fuck
Bitch
You were talking all that shit at the club
Get your shit together so we can fuck

Alright nigger, what you're gonna do now?
Are we fucking or what?
Witch way you wan' it, I can take it any way
Are we fucking?
Shut the fuck up and take your draws off

I'm takin' 'em off now
What's up?
What's that, your dick?
Feel a dick that's gonna make your pussy hurt, animal
dick
Damn, fuck me
Exactly, fuck me
Damn nigger
What the fuck?
What the fuck is wrong with you?
YO, Oh my god no
Oh you didn't motherfucker
I know you did not
Oh no, you're throwing up on the bed
Oh nigger I brought you home to fuck, you are throwing
up on the fucking bitch
I don't get down like this
This type of shit is ridiculous
You're supposed to be fucking the hoe
All that shit you was talking
Get the fuck up off of me
Get off, seriously, get the fuck, seriously, get the fuck
off
Ah, ah, oh no, no nigger you fucking sleeping
What the fuck is wrong with you nigger
You're a fucking derelict
You street, used to nothing, havin' motherfucker
I bring you back to my shit and this is what the fuck you
do
How the fuck you're playing yourself out like this
nigger, hÃ ?
I'm telling everybody on the fucking street
You can't fuck
You can't eat no pussy
You're throwing the fuck up
You're sleeping like a fucking baby
You is a tiered broke ass bitch motherfucker

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