

Busta Rhymes

"No Worries"

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(Hook)

Look me in my face, I ain't got no worries
I ain't got no worries, I ain't got no worries
See them shroomies keep me up so I ain't got no
worries
I ain't got no worries, I ain't got no worries
You see money right there, yeah that's Tunechi right
there (turn up)
Yeah that's Mack Maine right there, and we ain't got
no worries
You see pussy right there red bone mangoes right
there
See them shroomies right there we ain't got no
worries

(Verse)

See that pistol off of my waist so I ain't got no worries
Got them snowflakes in my chain so them diamonds
glowing in flurries
Go yall shakin all in my face, tryina feed me all of that
curry
And I was bout to eat the shit up, but that kitty kat was
too furry
And I'm like yay girl you crazy, baby girl you crazy
I'm not lazy I got Bronco up in that pussy - Willis
MacGayhee
You should pay me just to fuck you
Thinks I should just pluck you
I got golden arms, platinum fingers
It's a privilege for me to just touch you bitch
Yea, got yo buddy all in my whip
Got bout 20 strong in my clip
And my money long as my dick
I watch birds fly on my strip
I watch turns down in my strip
I watch slugs fly on my grip
Anytime them fucks high on my chips
See that Villain, so trill
That Villain boy so trill
I'm top shelf in that supermarket and all you niggas
know frail

That black card in my pocket, I ain't spendin no deals
Drop that molly in the champagne
Why? Cuz I ain't taking no pills

(Hook)

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worries

(Verse)

It's Busta bustin the place, I ain't got no worries
Cuz I'm bustin all in her face til her vision start to get
blurry
Yea, see me bout to get straight to it
And we getting to this shit early
Oh man, oh Lord oh please mercy
See the way we got em all thirsty
Bitch come and ride with me on this journey
Got my string along my beef jerky
I'mma make it sweat the more we get dirty
Bitch had a perm but she curly
It's Young Money right here, it's the conglomerate
right here
See all this bread that I'mma peel off when I get to
buyin everything up in here
She getting hot and getting all humid
Poppin that molly, actin all stupid
When they aks who then ice is in the circle
Dobby Band cuz your name ain't included
If you need one of my flow be like fluids
See me where be comin, intruded and booted
When I finish with em I leave em all wounded
Bitch you ain't know where level, 5 mutants
See how this shit is really going, acting like they ain't
knowing
Gotta a nigga really digging in they pocket
Every time I ask they open and closing
Look I hope you know what the fuck, what this shit is
When I dig in your stuff, makin you curse me
Go ahead and angle the pussy a whole 'nother way
I ain't got no worries biatch

(Hook)

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See them shroomies keep me up so I ain't got no
worries

I ain't got no worries, I ain't got no worries

You see money right there, yeah that's Tunechi right
there (turn up)

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See them shroomies right there

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