

Busta Rhymes

"Prelude To The Truth"

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(Intro)

Yea yea yea

Busta boss, is you with me?

There's just one thing I wanna say

J-Doe, is you with me?

There's just one thing I wanna say

Tiger Woods, is you with me?

There's just one thing I wanna say

Fizzy Woa is you with me?

There's just one thing I wanna say

Yea, Rose is you with me?

Uh, Strong AI is you with me?

Lou Young is you with me?

What goes around comes back around again

Quiet Stall is you with me?

What goes around comes back around again

Conglomerate is you with me?

(Verse)

Here goes the Villian and you know we don't fake uh

If it ain't dead presidents he don't chase it

Laying in the Bentley or swerving in the Benzy

2 tone chain, black and white spot McKenzie

These mashed potato niggas all mushy

At the round table, with each other paying footsy

Tryina style on me, play me like I'm Crooked

But revenge is the sweetest joy, next to getting pussy

Now I'm laying in the yard with that Mack 10

When I'mma fire, shooters with me, John Paxton

Son as they pulled up the car made a back spin

Transformed a black man into Mike Jackson

Skin all white like at Michael

Fuck nigga, life is a cycle

How you drive your mom in a hearse

If my 38 special revolve round your earth

(Hook)

What goes around comes back around again

What goes around comes back around again

What goes around comes back around again

What goes around comes back around again

(Verse)

They say what goes around come back around
They used to laugh at me for rappin but who laughing
now? (you)
They see me stylin on the TV and the magazines
Which only mean one thing (what?) Stephan Green
I flow on fire like I lit it up with gasoline
But so inspired by no limit, now IÂ'm Master Pete
At least thatÂ's what these hoes call me
But thatÂ's because IÂ'm balling with no spall yap
My style is similar to no other
IÂ'm down and get it, word to my mother
You need to find most of dealing let me call it cuz IÂ'm
burnin shit down year round til summer
For those who never heard me before
Welcome to the fan club with J-Doe
Never in the box, always chains froze
And I wonÂ't stop til IÂ'm on top, letÂ's go

(Hook)

What goes around comes back around again
What goes around comes back around again
What goes around comes back around again
What goes around comes back around again

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