

## **Busta Rhymes "Rhymes Blown"**

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[Busta Rhymes] All rise

[T-Pain] BUSSA BUST

T-Pain  
(What's good homie?)

Flip Mode\Nappy Boy  
(Looks like we're about to take 'em to another place)

Yeaah, yeah, yeah

[DJ Khaled] Look at him is he plottin' on me,  
(no)  
Do it feel like it  
(yeah)  
Say somethin' or he 'bout to be gone  
('bout to be gone)  
Look at her is she hatin' on me  
(yeah)  
Do you like that shit  
(no)  
Say somethin' or she 'bout to be gone  
('bout to be gone)

[Busta]  
Let us all bow our heads

[DJ Khaled]  
I only pray for some of you,  
'cause some of you deserve the exact beating you  
about to receive  
We don't wish bad on no man  
I ain't got no malice in my heart,  
I just want you,  
to appreciate me

Chorus

[T-Pain]  
See I don't need nobody fake (fake)  
Comin' all over my bed (bed)

Talkin' 'bout takin' my place that I'll get me blown  
(blown)

({Busta} Yes)

And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me  
When it's just me tryin' to be me that I'll get me  
blown (blown)

(Hwuh)

And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me  
(Unless) you wanna see them lasers homie  
All up in your face, that I'll get you blown (blown)  
And it's best that you don't come and test  
Unless you got the vest on deck  
If I feel that disrespect then a nigga gotta go go

[Busta]

I work hard just to make the people wanna love me  
make the people wanna hug me  
make the people wanna see me  
make the people wanna touch  
me make the children wanna be me  
make the women wanna rush me

Sometimes it'll get a little ugly when I be grindin' to  
get it  
and you try to take it from me  
and I be striving to rep it gotta get a little gully  
'cause you be tryna to test and started fuckin' with my  
money

Now I'm tired of you walkin' on a nigga and im (Eyyyy)  
really tired of you talking bout a nigga when I'm (Flip)  
only tryin to be (me) and everything that I can (be)  
with all the pressure that you're forcing on a nigga  
then I will do, what I gotta do  
even if I gotta go wrap my finger on a trigga and (pull  
it)  
Trust me, prolly gotta bust me, and know that I'm  
gonna defend a fool to the fullest

Chorus

[T-Pain]

See I don't need nobody fake (fake)  
comin' all over my bed (bed)  
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place that I'll get me blown  
(blown)  
(Yes)  
And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me  
When it's just me tryin' to be me that I'll get me blown  
(blown)  
(Hwuh)

And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me  
(Unless) you wanna see them lasers homie  
All up in your face, that'll get you blown (blown)  
And it's best that you don't come and test  
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[Busta]

I live and breathe what I do,  
trust me you don't wanna go to far (Ha ha)  
Husky, 'cause I put a little size on now,  
I don't wanna have to choke you par  
(So please)  
Don't make me have the people out here lookin' at  
you crazy  
Hope you are, just a little smarter than a rash,  
homie finish with you. You gone wish that you was close  
to god  
'Cause I put in all of my feeling  
and I put in all my passion  
and then look up to the ceiling  
'cause you know a nigga had to get another  
will I ever ever make you think that you could  
ever come through and try to take what's mine  
'cause I'm willing to just to give my everything  
and make the sacrifice and whatever I'm made of  
Always bringing to the heaven (twice)  
'cause I like repeating when I win  
and it's only right nigga respect my grind

Chorus

[T-Pain]

See I don't need nobody fake (fake)  
comin' all over my bed (bed)  
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place that'll get me blown  
(blown)  
(Yes)  
And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me  
When it's just me tryin' to be me that'll get me blown  
(blown)  
(Hwuh)  
And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me  
(Unless) you wanna see them lasers homie  
All up in your face, that'll get you blown (blown)  
And it's best that you don't come and test  
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[Busta]

You don't wanna cross that line

homie you don't wanna do that  
and I pop it and I probably make ya really wonder who  
that  
and I cock it you don't want me poppin' through your  
little doo rag and I drop you once I really got you leave  
a nigga (blue black)

Then I come in and I hit em  
and I make a nigga (wanna) sit and think about just a  
little,  
make a nigga really wish you're in a better situation  
with somebody he'll be talking 'bout another nigga  
wig (flew back)

Now,  
let me give what I give to the people  
while I walk and I cross under the bridge,  
so simple  
See the moral of the story of the song is  
dude you will let me live,  
while I beat that pavement and stay up in the street  
and I meet that greatness and blazin' with the heat  
(look)  
And stand so firm on the ground that I walk on,  
fake nigga earn your keep

Chorus

[T-Pain]  
See I don't need nobody fake (fake)  
comin' all over my bed (bed)  
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place that'll get me blown  
(blown)  
(Yes)  
And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me  
When it's just me tryin' to be me that'll get me blown  
(blown)  
(Hwuh)  
And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me  
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