

Busta Rhymes "Rhymes Galore"

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Rhymes galore [7x]

This is for the motherfuckers out there on some real hiphop shit.

Ya'll, ya'll, ya'll

Mayday mayday, mayday mayday

Walk bared foot all day like kunta kinte

So what you say

What is you doin you walkin this way

I burn you like I'm smokin a jalis with helta censa

I be design fashion like Marvin Kanhan

Yes I keep it slamin shit just be bangin just like a loose canon, blow

You better park, niggas are spark, niggas like sharp niggas a stay up ripen shit a part, niggas float over water like Noa's ark

niggas cover your face and don't get caught up in the scene when nigga dark

Eh, excuse me misses

Sure ta hit you with the fitness

Give you niggas the sickest jumpin johva witness

Beamin in on niggas plotin and skimin

And steady dreamin on how niggas do they double teamin

Fuck the bullshit

My nigga it be best shit on by day before you get secret indidit

Make me slap a nigga lop sided

Hold up son listen

It be so beautiful when we catch you like a nigga so there's to much

pharmasuitable

Come and get it quick

When Busta Rhymes be up in the place

Does who don't like go get the dick I give you a taste

A yo you need just focus on my earth trembalin

Rhymes that ya'll be feel-e-in by the million

Fucka your opin-e-ion

Dominatin like Kings Dominion

Leanin on niggas like we on motorcycles pop a wheel-e and

A yo number one Roman numeral completing the
excutanal shit is usual
I ain't scared of ya
Takin all of ya powafenalia
That's my words on misses Mahelia
Hope you know your best bet
Just to get the fuck out of my area
Before I rip you from myintrea
And hope you know you got to keep a corny nigga
smothered grab the gat
off the covet you never know when shit is safe so keep
your face covered
While I be scorchin it
A lot of niggas be lookin for alternates
They still just lose their life that's so unfortunate
Trail blazin me since my mother started raisin me
Hit you with the powerful shit that sometimes amazes
me
I create junkies just like 12 monkeys
Spreadin right threw out your block
Catchin suspects who thinkin they so lucky
Violen clear for those who cannot properly hear
Frequency so loud shatter a couple a pair of your
chandler
Now when I'm in the place give me space
Nothin left for me to do my niggas blew up the place
What the fuck, ha ha
I got rhymes galore
Rhymes galore, ya'll I got rhymes galore, rhymes
galore
My Flipmode niggas got rhymes galore, rhymes galore
Busta Rhymes got rhymes galore, rhymes galore
A yo yo I got rhymes galore, yo we got rhymes galore
Rhymes galore, rhymes galore, rhymes galore, rhymes
galore
Me and my squad got rhymes galore
Fuck that

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