

Busta Rhymes "Rock Cocaine"

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Check It, Listen

I said how many hits does it take to get, a hole in the center of your face with my right hand bitch.

A nigga ever cross the line ima make you see my steal come out the back of your head.

When I present niggas say Beabaracas in the place (yeah i said it)

Kick a nigga playin soccer witcha face, my nigga you playin with fire smashin every Harry, Tom an Dick the rapper cut the peace im very interested in conflict nigga.

Copper watch turn it up a notch purchase couple rocks shine to much when you look away you see movin' color blotches. Credentials is some legend shit you can check it I command a certain level of respect my nigga check my method.

Jump back follow my instructions while we pump crack reggeanomic track see I officially run that, spit flow that will spill like a funnel and pack clubs like traffic in the battery tunnel.

Listen, you fake niggas doin scams I bein pullin spoof pop niggas like you, make sure your feet is bullet proof.

Coz im aiming for you, don't peace pussy, don't push me leaving u mushy smelling like ass and vagina sumbadusi.. I think you arowack your shits a darowak niggas always into getting there bone marrow cracked, crome barrow crack that's when you niggas will start to sing a tune im killing snitches and fuckin a lot of witched bring a broom.

But I aint really trustin none of these hoes, especially if they aint cooking and cleaning pressing my clothes, shit it I'll bitch if u buggin like all this shit is sweet see ima dog I piss by hydrant and fuck em in the street.

Fuck a corp or lay a bitch nigga on the concrete I got a fake day posimate sending nigga the beat. So I can't continue to beat you brutal and abusive like a scavenger you watch me giving tha streets the exclusives now.

A lotta niggas need to stop babbling a migrate street shit bitch I live the rotten apple mind state I layed off the henny so I can focus on u niggas treat you like jews

and give it to you kosher for my niggas.
Shit historical like mummy's in an open tomb salute the
general when I be stepping in an open room. mostly
brag and I be poppin shit and im ready and willing
cakin out and poppin on a nigga like a fucken contract
killing.
Blackin out is exactly what I be doin every day salute
the general bitch and just check my fuckin resume.
Weed be all up in my lungs when the crop harvest spaz
out on a random nigga like my name artesck.
Watch alotta niggas suffocating never breathin in and
sentence a couple niggas to they death like scott
peterson bitch just know that im a flipmode soldier and
I will damage anything I thought someone woulda told
ya!

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