

## **Busta Rhymes**

# **"There's Only One Ft. Mary J. Blige"**

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[Busta Rhymes]

Roll wit a nigga, put on some roller skates [laughs]

yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Come on!

Hot shit! More more more more more more!

We gon continue to give it to you muhfuckas like this

Put ya fuckin roller skates on!

Yeah, hennessy niggas

Yeah, more weed niggas

I know it feel good come on, talk to ya beat (Huh)

Thug niggas, yo we here to straight recruit y'all

New millini niggas yo we here to straight salute y'all

(Shoot y'all) Wack niggas we here to mute y'all

And drop shit to make all you niggas just get the boot  
y'all, baby

Wiggle ya shit one time (come on)

Fuck you and your whole entire click combined (come  
on)

...Whatever the cost now, floss now

Show you niggas who be the boss now

All across the board wild they be bouncin my obstacle  
course now

Sparkle with a gloss pushin a force now

Now I get my wine and dine on, slide on

A dick of a nigga who bust in you to get his shine on

See some real live chicks sippin them mystics

They buggin on how they let a nigga up in 'em this  
quick

Don't get it twisted or we'll bring the most reliable  
(what!)

We bringin that shit that be so undeniable

[Chorus: Mary]

Y'all wanna know who we with

Busta Rhymes and there's only one

You know my man is always rockin shit

We keep it street cause that's where we're from

You comin out to do your thing

Underground heat to the club we bring

And you know that we got this

And you know that we got this

[Busta]

(Hugh) Brand new, all the way down the line  
From the new bounce the new money down to the  
newest shine  
Wit the new blue nine though I had to bust it a few  
times  
Watch these funny niggas and analyze all the true  
signs  
In due time we will accumulate, illuminate  
My click will fuck up the money you allowin your crew to  
make  
Yeah, and while we step up in the hot spot  
And fuck with these bitches until somebody start to  
bust shots  
Niggas duck for a second make sure they ain't the  
ones got  
To start the party against me (Ho) and yell blood clot!  
Everything be goin on from chicks blowin kisses  
Straight wildin out while these niggas surround these  
freak bitches  
Once somebody else started bustin they heat vicious  
I started holdin my toast, defendin all my street riches  
Up in the club champagne up in the ice bucket  
Now these niggas is wildin and throwin they drinks  
(Fuck it!)

[Chorus]

[Mary]

Now don't get mad, cause what you had  
Too bad it didn't last  
And now we're back on this Busta track  
And now the games on smash

[Busta]

Yeah, all my live niggas get yours  
Floss heavy, all my bitches bounce on the floor  
Check it, squads deep with niggas everybody on  
Make the livest motherfuckers wanna bounce to my  
song  
Check it, my niggas organize, analyze the teamwork  
And how a bad shorty rockin that Rah Digga T-shirt  
And keep it goin while you tag along, swing along  
And see my niggas that be reppin while you sing along

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Busta and Mary ad lib]

