

## Busta Rhymes

### "What You Know About It"

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(Intro)

Nigga, you know who the fuck we is  
That conglomerate

(Verse)

Fuck boy, Iâ€™m a money ho  
I chunk and rough you nigga â€™fore you ever see my  
money low  
Alfredo, I got fettuccini  
They be rappin talkin all that money, they ainâ€™t never  
seen  
Friend like you getting bank row  
Nigga, you donâ€™t make dough  
Birthday over 1 slice, slap the cake though  
They be on that funny shit, we e on that money shit  
Catch us drinkin, pull up on that bong and you were 20-  
50  
Rap life, trap life, black-white stash pipes  
Back streets maskin a watsell for the flash lights  
Yo girl what is up DO? She ainâ€™t have to ask twice  
Bitch, Iâ€™ll fuck her in the mouth like itâ€™s my last life  
Cocaine cowboy, long L&D boy  
Now whatâ€™s wrong when that thing glowing Leroy  
Black & yellow, Smith & Wesson, thatâ€™s my  
Bumblebee toy  
And they gon reminisce over yo ass, trouble T Roy  
Yea yea, when I let that thing blow  
The whole club sleeping on the floor like itâ€™s Hangover  
Monday itâ€™s Julianâ€™s, Tuesday itâ€™s green house  
Wednesday in bout er, Iâ€™mma pull out all the  
screaming let it go

(Hook x2)

What you know about it?  
Getting green, whip crÃƒme,  
What you know about it?  
Put them, put them hands up if you know about it  
Donâ€™t never see a broke motherfucker round me

(Verse)

Mad machete, bust rhymes, you ainâ€™t ready boy

Iâ€™m fuckin something up when itâ€™s coming to that  
feddy boy  
Little lame niggas better get your parachute and jump  
Get up off my plane before my niggas parachute you  
up  
Think Iâ€™m saying peace when I throw them fucking  
deuces up  
Iâ€™m only sick of the niggas that start hanging the  
nooses up  
Break the tree branch just to beat you  
There he go!  
Chopping body parts and let the pigs eat you  
Hoes, through every part of your body we can see  
through  
Continue blowin the cannon, I wouldnâ€™t wanna be you  
I let it go like Iâ€™m sick of hearin voices  
Spend money like a nigga cop the fleet of Rolls Royces  
Glad to purchase everything while exploring the  
choices  
Then enjoy eating the food like Iâ€™m eating lobsters  
and oysters  
Time and time again I gotta walk and how a fiend walk  
Iâ€™m done speaking to niggas, Iâ€™mma left the homie  
donâ€™t care

(Hook x2)

What you know about it?  
Getting green, whip crÃ“me,  
What you know about it?  
Put them, put them hands up if you know about it  
Donâ€™t never see a broke motherfucker round me

(Verse)

Brought 20 thou out and Iâ€™mma blow it  
The man pulling 15 hundred out just to show it  
If shorty ainâ€™t drinkin hard liquor we MO it  
To the tally suite acting one she could ho it  
She gon swallow all of me, Iâ€™mma blow her brains out  
My kids need a place to live, her mouth like a safe  
house  
Loud packin kush and that goodâ€™s got me spaced out  
Standing on the sofas, straight and swaggin all my  
ways out  
And my new true slow Busta long sleeve  
Looking like I need to be posing under palm trees  
Haha, and Iâ€™m quittin to let my volster  
Unemployed gangsta nigga, you donâ€™t want no work  
We live by the hustler testament  
We cup a brick and take it to the floor like we wrestle it  
Throw it in the pond with the fish and we strapped to it  
We go and hug the corner like we sexing it, fuck boy

18 will on jury getting truck boy  
Gâ'd up, donâ't be a hater, let him come boy  
My clothing black Nina, call a lady lurking  
In her mouth you see it going down and she gon give it  
up like oh

(Hook)

What you know about it?  
Getting green, whip crÃ"me,  
What you know about it?  
Put them, put them hands up if you know about it  
Donâ't never see a broke motherfucker round me

What you know about it?  
Getting green, whip crÃ"me,  
What you know about it?  
Put them, put them hands up if you know about it  
You ainâ't never seen a broke motherfucker round me

Let it goÃ...

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