

## **Busta Rhymes "Wheel Of Fortune"**

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### **"Wheel Of Fortune"**

*[Harmonizing "back on my bullshit" for 46 seconds]*

Hey ya'll niggaz thought I wasn't nice  
with the second tune and shit  
he he he he he oh shit

Ayo Dj Scratch  
Th-this how you want me to set it homie

*[Verse 1 - Busta Rhymes]*

I hope you ready to march niggaz, hut two three four  
Back with the gangsta of rap, retort  
I hope somebody quickly call up a doctor  
Go get a medic, cause somebody 'bout get finally  
resected  
Oh shit nigga goin' insane, muthafucka  
'Bout to bloodshed ya cell membrane, shit the propane  
bitch  
The fine cocaine, lil' nigga you touch the shit that ya  
can't contain I  
Fill'em with octane, light another fire nigga  
'Till I'm high killa, ignite another flame ah, sorry I dig  
his talent  
Well tie ya little lame look, Ok it don't matter  
Cause I'm the one to blame I'm, startin' to act strange  
Facin' every challange shit, incredible hope  
Lyrical amalgam bitch, oh my gosh, oh my gosh  
I'ma band and oh ring everything like El DeBarge

*[Hook]*

(oooh oooh and I like it I like it)  
And so I said and so I said  
Excuse me dear -- My gosh you look nice  
Put ya money on her -- better double the price  
But let's get it niggaz and jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY  
And let's jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY  
All my niggaz jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY

My ladies jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY

*[Verse 2 - Busta Rhymes]*

I'ma take off my jacket now, you see I'm back on my  
bull shit  
You tired lil' niggaz go in line, watch how  
I vibe on mine, I'm shifting the climate, quiet  
And if you wan' test what I'm on bitch  
I wish you niggaz try it, uhh-uh-uhh, I mentioned that  
I'm back  
To cause the riot, (hot drops), and I come to supply it  
Hu-hu you niggaz on a diet, you can't stop it, then I  
drop  
Ya know ya can't deny it, my home boy you know that  
I'm a crook  
And I'ma try it, while I'm counting this money and I hide  
it  
I'm taking it back, puttin' ya hands in my eyes, can't  
see  
You get to puttin' yo eyes on me, look, look how I drop  
shit  
I got hit, I won't quit, and bet you see I'm back in a  
cockpit  
I'm coming back like I'm moving the crooks  
Everybody gather around, and get ya to singin' the  
hook

*[Hook]*

(oooh oooh and I like it I like it)  
And so I said and so I said  
Excuse me dear -- My gosh you look nice  
Put ya money on her -- better double the price  
But let's get it niggaz and jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY  
And let's jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY  
All my niggaz jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY  
My ladies jump  
(Behind the wheel of fortune) HEY

Pretty good for a sound check nigga

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