Busta Rhymes "Where We're About To Take It"

Visit "Where We're About To Take It" on MotoLyrics.com

Brand new, yea brand new Ha, brand new for all y'all massive and crew people across the world Yea Busta Rhyme hot shit more and more and more Motherfuker Flipmode nigga More advanced technology for y'all niggas Check it out y'all Follow instructions

Hop skip jump makin' ya flip Dislocate your hip bone vertabrate slip Shut ya lip and talk shit, lost ya grip On the realist thing in life niggga pass the clip Makin' ya beg for your life, quickly strip Oh shit, make you give me all of your belongings quick Come up off of that ya get smacked, knock ya bitch back

Blow make ya go back to the way you use to act Get money, fuck the bull shit ain't nuthin' funny Nowadays violate quick, will ya face bloody Freak show have a nigga whole shit crisp Break ya face from the swing of my hand, flick of my wrist

Dismiss all y'all niggas and ball up my fist I hate a fake nigga and you at the top of the list Wait regardless how you skip around the fat remains You a bitch now learin' how to play these games Exercise the right to rip shit every nite Precisely, niggas be nicely doin' it right Holy mackerel, nuthin' less than actual factual Stay reppin' even when we conversate casual Read it in your manual Attend to our annual get together Sarinate in luxury, doin' what ever Doin' my thing, Trevade bumps King Truck jeweling it, watch the medallion swing So fast nigga forget shit as time past Break a piece of glass quick to amputate your ass The title wave movin' faster than the speed of sound Gargantua, weighing in at a million pounds The more the heavy the more the solid

My niggas run thick Fast to bap the John type, my niggas murder yo

Visit <u>Busta Rhymes</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.