

Busta Rhymes Feat. Meka "It Ain't Safe No More"

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The Surgeon General of the Flipmode Squad
Has determined that the sounds you about to hear
Can be devastating to your ear to your mind
To your body, to your soul

You better pack up your bags, better get out of town
'Cause when the God come, you know he gon' be
puttin' it down
Everything we do be blowin', better get on the ground
It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more

He keeps it wicked by creatin' the sound
That make the people wanna spaz 'til they give him the
crown
Fuck around, you'll turn up missin' just to never be
found
It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more

Bodies'll turn up missin', I promise you need to listen
Abolish the need for bitchin', I polish and shine and
glisten
Demolishin' while I'm whistlin', astonished while you're
witnessed
And hardest to smash another artist son, regardless if
it is

A nigga who think he the greatest, son, I'll lock him in
the fridge
And hang him from both of his ankles when we drop
him from the bridge
Blockin' your paper, really stoppin' that dude from
gettin' his
Poppin' the safe and splurgin', havin' the crew up in the
crib

Block 'til these niggaz havin' 'em rockin', gargle with a
bib
Shittin' and fartin', spittin' and vomitin' all in the crib
Fallin' into shock from the bullets, we shot up in they
ribs
Hot up the block and blew up the spot and got up out
the mix

Tried it a couple stops and spotted the Squad up in
they whips
Plotted and then I signed on the dotted line and made
a wish
Return us, even the hardest makin' you garbage,
niggaz sit
The smartest, now you a target, only the heartless
niggaz win

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You can't believe, can you? I'm callin' my dog Nathaniel
And ballin' with all my mans, you'll be blowin' and all
will hand you
Accordingly or disorderly, bullets are sure to bang you
Considerably my 9 milli hit you at any angle

Shootin', shootin', shootin'
(High, low)
Vertical or horizontal
And if you were makin' plans, I do think you gon' have
to cancel
Sorry, I had to ask you, save it, I have to blast you
Takin' a chance to laugh from, you makin' the masses
gas you

So now you thinkin' that you tough and that we can't get
at you
Change up your mind and leave you stiffer than a
massive statue
Tired of talkin', need to use all your precautionary
measures
Washin' off the blood, haulin' the water, force of
steady weather

You can handle it or you can't, it be only gettin' better
Like a candle, we burn your chandles and make you
feel the pressure
Cockin' it back, articulatin' the flow just like a lecture

Break it down and rebuildin' the flow, now peep the
architecture

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It ain't safe in the current state of our democracy
Terrorism, motherfuckers bombin' New York, shit is
crazy
It ain't safe no more

All these rappin' niggaz, goin' at other rappin' niggaz
heads
Shit is crazy but most importantly
The most unsafe thing is that niggaz ain't seein', the
God comin'
Watch where you walk

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