

Busta Rhymes Feat. T-Pain "Blown"

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Let us all bow our heads

I only pray for some of you
'Cause some of you deserve
The exact beating you about to receive
We don't wish bad on no man
I ain't got no malice in my heart
I just want you to appreciate me

See I don't need nobody fake comin' all over my bed
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place that'll get me blown, blown
(Yes)
And yes I got a problem with you tryin to' be me

Well, it's just me tryin' to be me that'll get me blown,
blown
(Huh)
And yes, I hate you hatin' on me
(Unless)

You wanna see them lasers homie
All up in your face that'll get you blown, blown
And it's best that you don't come and test
Unless you got the vest on deck
If I feel that respect then a nigga gotta go, go

I work hard just to make the people wanna love me
Make the people wanna hug me make the people
wanna see me
Make the people wanna touch me make the children
wanna be me
Make the women wanna rush me

Sometimes it'll get a little ugly when I be grindin' to get
it
And you try to take it from me and I be strivin' to rep it
Gotta get a little gully 'cause you be tryin' to test
And started fuckin' with my money

Now I'm tired of you walkin' on a nigga and Im
(Eyyyy)
Really tired of you talking bout a nigga when I'm

(Flip)

Only tryin' to be

(Me)

And everything that I can

(Be)

With all the pressure that you're forcin' on a nigga

Then I will do what I gotta do even if I gotta go wrap my
finga

On a trigga and pull it, trust me, prolly gotta bust me

And know that I'm gonna defend a fool to the fullest

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I live and breathe what I do

Trust me you don't wanna go to far

(Ha ha)

Husky 'cause I put a little size on now

I don't wanna have to choke you par?

So please don't make me handle people

That are look at you a little crazy

Hope you are just a little smarter than a rash homie

Finish with ya you gon' wish that you was close to God

'Cause I put all of my feeling and I put all of my passion

And then look up to the ceiling

'Cause you know a nigga had to get another

Well, now eva eva make you think that you could

Ever come through and try to take what's mine

'Cause I'm willing to just to give my everything

And make the sacrifice and whatever

I'm made of always bringin' to the heaven, twice

'Cause I like repeating when I win
And it's only right nigga respect my grind

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You don't wanna cross that line homie you don't wanna
do
That and I pop it and I prolly make ya really wonder who
Dat and I cock it you don't want me poppin' through
your
Little doo rag and I drop you once I really got you leave
a nigga
(Blue black)

Then I come in and I hit 'em and I make a nigga wanna
sit
And think about just a little, make a nigga really wish
You're in a better situation with somebody
He'll be talking 'bout another nigga wig
(Flew back)

Now, let me give what I give to the people
While I walk and I cross under the bridge, so simple
See the moral of the story of the song is dude you will
let me live
While I beat that pavement and stay up in the street

And I meet that greatness and blazin' with the heat
(Look)
And stand so firm on the ground that I walk on
Fake nigga earn your keep

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