

Bizzy Bone

"Gangsta Music"

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[INTRO:]

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);

BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE ONE:]

I guess my mother had a bad Bone,
See back in the days she left all her little kids but now a
days she be like mad home;

They told me to make a statement, I'm'a make this
blatant,
People act like they Jesus, and others play the game for
Satan;

This is the end of time,
and I'm the only lil' nigga in this mothafucka, Noah
style, catch my line?;

106 Don't like my music,
But I got fans overseas tellin' me "B.B. come through
and let the states lose ya";

Yeah, Yeah, BUCK BUCK!

[HOOK:]

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);

BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE TWO:]

Ibuprofen, eight hundred, I get along with Russel
Simmons,
and Leon Cohen, drip, my different fam flowin';

Michael can change his nose, Michael can change his
clothes,
the only thing I take off Michael was those panty hose;

Everyone think I'm crazy, everyone think I'm drunk,
I told the world I was molested and they called me
'punk';

No compassion or passion, my khaki suit be mashin',
but then a nigga come with some tight jeans and they
call it fashion;

Rappers don't battle me, I'll call em all out,
ain't nobody said a word, Bizzy Bone, no doubt;

The voice is just stupendous, his fan base is
tremendous,
so I decided to give you all of me on Heaven's canvas;
Painstakin' then child birth,
I tried my voice on auto tune, they said it just ain't work,
my voice just too twerk;

I'm from the middle of the Universe, I should be
Captain Kirk,
mothafucka I earned it, and plus I put in my work.

Yeah, Yeah, BUCK BUCK!

[HOOK:]

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);

BUCK BUCK!

[VERSE THREE:]

Can't stop my gangsta music, I keeps this gangsta
anthem,
look at the blimp, like a pimp, ohhhh Tony Montana;

I'm numba one amongst my greatest with my country
grammar,

Twenty records, still goin', I persevered through
cancer;

I hear that 106 don't like my music,
But I got fans overseas tellin' me "B.B., let them states
lose ya";

I do my shows, y'all some lyin' hoes,
I'm never sued because the promoters ain't do what
they was supposed to, ohhhh!;

Wendy Williams, you need to kill the noise,
you made your name up off of gossip, and laughed
'cause I was touched as a boy;

Get on my nerves, like you the next Oprah,
I put it on Tyra banks, you look straight up like a drag
queen mixed up with a gopher;

I'll never forget what you said about Pac, I'll never
forget what you said about Big,
I'll never forget, and I never forgot, I never forgot...;

But you commentate like you got the scoop, bitch you
like 70 years old,
listen here, Grandma, you was Geritol when Melle Mel
was cold, Bitch.

[OUTRO:]

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic sic);

Y'all can't stop it, y'all can't stop,
Gangsta music (sic sic sic sic);

BUCK BUCK!

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