

## **Bizzy Bone**

# **"To The Top"**

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Rewind that shit.

To the top, to to the top, we goin'

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To the top, to to the top, we goin'

To the top, to to the top, we goin'

Baby let me tell ya just exactly where we goin'

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Hey Mrs. in my business, wannabe publicist huh

Callin my people, tryin ta get info from her

I don't even know ya, can't even speak to ya heart

You are just a demon, can't even peep anyone

Miss computer hacker, you got no husband to love

Talkin about men and, shit you just need you a hug

You 57, tryin to hang with the young

You're the pagan woman, you just a girl in my world

Quit callin family, I'm?

You botherin my brother, yea brother Aeileon

Aeileon capone so sick of hearin your voice

That he puts you on mute and continues to grind with  
boys

Miss computer hacker, and mrs slacker in school ah

You, me and your teacher, I'm slappin you with my ruler

You can never fool us, and never do us so dumb

That we believe in you, you know where we come from,  
come from

I hear you callin, we don't owe you no damn money

And all that whole crew I fired was done, cause they  
was phony

As we rise again, you can't?

It ain't no waltzin in, no matter complainin' or cryin'

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Let me tell ya, supersize my fries  
My sandwich is?,  
Gotta problem with my brother, don't you fuck with Q  
Loco  
Smoke ya out of yo panties, and out of yo hose  
And choke ya out of yo nooks and yo crannies and  
even the foes  
Give em the swift blow, bizzy bone is my name  
Allah, my master, I'm your slave, please keep me safe  
in this game  
So as they run and try to sabotage our goal and our  
aim.  
Tryna defame and frame, but the real family remains  
They call me insane?,  
Assalamulaikum keep them muslims on call  
You can never fool us, and never do us so dumb  
That we believe in you, you know where we come from,  
come from

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I can't even belch, now give me health and not welch  
You don't understand my words cause you need help  
Hey miss computer hacker, here goin slow for you  
So my friends on the internet know that I'm still true  
Bitch I am so cool  
Why won't you test me and such  
And if I was your friend I'd make you love me so much  
But since I don't want nothin to do with you  
You turn to a plot  
And if you're makin money  
It's funny you're tryin ta stop what I got  
PUNK BITCH! BITCH! BITCH! BITCH!  
PUNK BITCH! BITCH! BITCH! BITCH!

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