

## **Funkmaster Flex "Ante Up (Remix)"**

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[Busta Rhymes]

Attention please, attention please!!

This shit here feels like a whole entire WORLD  
collapsed!

Motherfuckerrrrrrrrrr! Yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah) yeah!

Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

Buck (buck) buck (buck) buck (buck) buck (buck) buck

Busta Rhymes now, M.O.P. now

What you want now? (What you want now?)

What you want now? (What you want now?)

What you want now? (What you want now?)

What you want now?

(What you want want want want want want BUCK BUCK)

ANTE UP!! No, cut that fool!

They want to act stupid gun-butt that fool

When I cock that tool, nigga run your damn jewels

'fore we fuck around and lay you up in your own blood  
pool, nigga

Hunt you down nigga, run your ass down

Unleash the hounds til them niggaz'll gun your ass  
down (STOP IT)

You frontin like this was a thing of the past

With tattoos over the scars a nigga left on your ass!

My niggaz think lopsided, bust they gat cross-sided

In the subways they rob trains runnin along-side it!

(BUCK BUCK) See motherfucker we don't play with that  
shit

And if you want your shit back you had to PAY for that  
shit!

You little costume niggaz, Romper-Room niggaz

Get you in the night or early in the afternoon niggaz

We takin your whole shit WHILE WE PASS THROUGH

Even the shirt off your back, nigga RUN THAT TOO

[Remi Martin]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I catch you backstage, give me the keys to the  
Escalade

You think you cute hoe? Take off them Gucci shades

I get my dogs to do you dirty, they all seven-thirty

Rock a ski-mask, whether it's June or February

I take your show money (OHH!) take your 'dro money  
(OHH!)

Yo yap that fool, cause I don't know money!  
For my peeps that hate slow money; I put them in the

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