Funkmaster Flex "Show Down"

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Yo
Yo Buck, word up
Get up in 'em
Yo, it's that nigga from the tribe
Let these niggaz know, whassup son?
Funk Flex
Aight?

Bounce to this
You don't wanna miss this, get into this
This is that shit that make 'em all flip
They all wanna piece
Some keep a steady mind, some get geeked
Now what be the shit to make them niggaz think

Yeah baby, you know how we get down Funk master Flex, knahmean? Big up my man Dru Ha, big shout to my man Buckshot My man Evil Dee, Mr. Walt, 5 Ft. Whole boot camp clik, yeah, hot

Υo

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Let these niggaz know, whassup son?
Aight?

Bounce to this You don't wanna miss this, get into this This is that shit that make em all flip They all wanna piece Some keep a steady mind, some get geeked Now what be the shit to make them niggaz think When they ship come in, they ship won't sink?

Everybody you meet on your way up, you meet down So if you burn a bridge, how you gonna cross town? Think about it now, and cry later A motherfuckin' money maker so I die greater

And every time I get them visions in my head, everything is red
Gettin' high from the stimuli', very blurry eye dread
Said to be, Buck the B.D.B
When you smoke your sensimi' I hope you take out your seeds

And watch your back for them bitches who act shady With another lady friend that try to serve you with gravy Menage, I almost got caught, what could I say? Fallin' for the lust I almost got bust Friday

But safely so got about a most high Eased out yo, into some next bullshit I'm like

Bounce to this Bounce to this Bounce to this All my hip-hop heads

Bounce to this Bounce to this Bounce to this Mr. Buckshot

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