

## Heavy D & The Boyz "A Buncha Niggas"

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featuring Biggie Smalls Busta Rhymes Guru Rob O  
Third Eye

Intro/Chorus:

Who's on the microphone? A BUNCHA NIGGAS! (repeat  
3X)  
I got my crew so other niggas better leave us alone

Chorus

[Third Eye]

The Group Home's down yo flippin with West and me  
Charge a gap quick kid best believe it G  
Oh I like to flip the script and have a track record  
Wreckin it swift I'm tellin ya to heck with tell to get with  
the  
crazy hairy thinkin drinkin cripple drunken monkey  
style back alley freaky ass to gas technique  
So peak, it's about to get deep, we just kick  
your Third Eye right open don't let your eyeball sleep  
The next step is the check, let's tell theses niggas  
whassup  
Cause we get freaky G, no you can't get with me  
Save yourself the trouble step back black, and don't  
even bother  
Word to Shop and Swift they get called in like I'm your  
father

Chorus

[Guru]

Aiyyo, it's time for me to flow and get down with this  
I'm pullin out my mic, spittin off some rounds to this  
I gotta known rep, so son you better slide out  
Cause when I'm flippin, I'll be rippin your pride out  
So called gangsters play roles like in the movies  
Oughta save that, they're way bad, you could never do  
me  
I'm real as they come, I'll beat ya numb with my vocal  
tones  
Words hit like aluminum bats to your dome

No charges against me cause I'm jumpin the law man  
A-men, punks should cancel their plans  
As the invincible principle Gang, is gettin bigger  
Sayin peace to the Heavster rollin with a buncha niggas

Chorus

[Biggie Smalls/Notorious B.I.G.]  
I bring drama like ya, spit on my momma  
Cannibalistic, like that nigga Jeffrey Dahmer  
I'ma, head peeler, girl stealer  
Coffin sealer, ex-drug dealer, HUHHHHHH!  
When I hit you with the blow of death I leave nothin left  
I cook you up so quick they call me Biggie Smalls the  
Chef  
My burner's in my left, I'm not the type to fight  
I'm blowin up quick like a stick of dynamite  
So call nine-one-one, Biggie's got a gun  
The gat to your back, I'm smokin everyone  
Quick to pack, quick to squeeze on the trigger  
Who's in the house? HUHHHHHH! A buncha niggas!

Chorus

[Rob-O]  
Like yo, beg your pardon, whoa  
when I put one to the head nuff funk shit startin  
Fine, so I headline for the public  
Get mine for my rap subjects  
Packed with potential, wisdom versatile elements  
to quench your sense, I get down so feel the mental  
Rhyme pro I'm Rob-O, the super spectacular  
Brown skinned junior from Africa  
Blowin up so it's, possible to freak  
See the highlight, in fly writing, don't give a [fuck]  
I split when it's through then it's get with the Guinness  
brew  
and give a shoutout to my Uptown crew and still I'm  
wreckin

Chorus

[Heavy D]  
Yo, here I go, here I go, here comes the man again  
gain  
Ruff with a pad and pen, so run go tell your friends  
It's the big belly babalu boogaloo big, boy  
And I got plenty honies there's no need for no sex toy  
Free me, slavery, let me go oh no no no  
No longer will you treat my beautiful sisters like they're  
filthy hoes

Never ran from static men to crew get dramatic  
And I get crazy respect from crazy crews with  
automatics  
Now push could come to shove because they love the  
way I flip a skip  
And that's what keeps me kinda popular with all the  
honeydaps  
So look at me now, and tell me who is bigger?  
When I'm on the block I'm with my flock and I'm rollin  
with a buncha niggas

Chorus

[Busta Rhymes]  
Well HELLO HI! HELLO HELLO! How ya doin?!  
HI! Hello hi HEY, how ya doin?! Voltronic!  
Busta Rhymes comin with the mad ultrasonic  
Esophagus to rock it, wreckin niggas need to stop it  
You get your style busted that's just what they get for  
comin  
You want some?! Yes I know you want some of the  
TALENT!  
But you can juice up, and em-otionally get wicked  
to stick it, in your inner groove watch a nigga kick it  
Ohh hah! Yo Bee, Busta Rhymes  
be my niggan, never muggin, only lovin and huggin  
my niggas, as we get bigger we come diesel  
as masculine figures, L.O.N.S. we gettin thicker with a  
buncha niggas!  
YESS!

Chorus 2X

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