

Jody Bernal "Endalay"

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[Busta Rhymes] Dong, dong, dong Gahng, gahng, gahng gohng, gohng, gohng

Oh that's crazy Swizz and Busta Come on!

We holding it down

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes] Right before we run it all in the ground Motherfuckers know we shutting it down I dare y'all to say something Motherfuckers want to give me a pound Everytime we bring y'all niggas to say We dare y'all to say something! You can sit and watch the gat all the way round Motherfuckers no we holding the crown I dare y'all to say something! Before we bring this shit that'll flood your whole town Motherfuckers know we making y'all drown I dare y'all

[Busta Rhymes] (hey yo)...Bus Rhymes holding the fort Read the report MVP of the sport You need to be taught (Come on) Snort whatever you snort We coming up court You know we never coming up short So fuck what you thought We high profile for this shit I smile for this shit I stack dough and make all my people just wil' for this shit Hold it now! We rolling it down

Thick money, folding it down in a hole in the ground

Stash more loot than before

A brute from before

Tell the truth and get used to leaving you boots at the door

We four, five, sixin' it up

We fixing it up

We keep the bitches stripping the way we be mixing it up

Come out from wherever you are, whoever you are Incredible performance, their so unforgettable Star They'll never find the get because I threw the barreta too far

Police go drive my whip, so I'm going to get a new car (What the Fuck!)

Chorus: Busta Rhymes 1x

[Swizz Beatz]

(Yo Busta)...I was born in the ghetto, raised in the ghetto

I was born in the ghetto, raised in the ghetto
I was born in the ghetto, raised in the ghetto
I bang out beats in cars with ho stacks
Rap nigga putting out rock-n-roll tracks
Anything with wheels, playa I drove that
Y'all, six, Swizz, and Busta back
I be hearing that I'm drugged out

I threw gerdems on the bus, threw the dubs out One, niggas gettin robbed when the clubs out Dog, and it gets ugly, and the hood loves me, and your chick know me, plus

Because I be bangin them beats like I'm drugged out

your man owes me

That clown don't pay

They straight killing homie

Y'all don't gotta like me, screw y'all , blow me I walk up in the club bitches want to go to breakfast Clowns lookin at me, niggas acting reckless

Chorus: Busta Rhymes 1x

[Busta Rhymes]

I put my foot in your ass just like a kung-fu flick Bust my tool quick hitting with the force of a mule kick Spit fly shit as if I was bagging a new chick Instead of biting mines, it be best you bite on the true shit

Funny how niggas be trying to do shit

When I rock a light bling all my pinky gleam in the blue shit

Bitches loving the way we always pass through shit

The way we rep the gutter and bring you the brand new shit

(Double Back!)

Y'all niggas don't really want to trouble that Brass knuckle beat you stupid, with a belt buckle rap Couple cracks, some weed, back when we used to muscle that

And take a niggas shit like we like we fighting to get our hustle back

Used to be the shit, now you writing your suicidal rap Fronting like your the champ, trying to get your title back

Remind me that, this could even cause a homicidal act And if you blaming the music, watch me write the title track

The way that we kill and make you wanna cop that Fucking with corny niggas you need to STOP THAT SHIT!

Come on, please just let a nigga pop that shit
All in they trunk, you know you want to rock that
Stay repping the struggle
Busy pulling my man's up
Shit we giving y'all niggas might even swell y'all glands
up
(STOP!)
All of my niggas, all of my bitches stand up
And rep whatever you repping

Chorus: Busta Rhymes 1x

Endalay, Endalay, Arriba, Arriba motherfucker Endalay Move from around these parts!

And put your fucking hands up

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