

The Moffatts "Freestyle"

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[Busta Rhymes] Busta Rhymes, the place to be Flipmode Squad, entirety With the God, Cormega No fucking deals, we gets biz like that Stack bills, y'all niggas chill One time, QB, yeah my nigga Cormega Busta Rhymes, real MC's What the fuck, chill y'all niggas will watch From above, up in the heavens, Busta Rhymes, and Cormega

It's about approximately seven o'clock Its get busy while niggas is still riding the jock Yeah my gock, stay on cock

What the fuck you looking at black?

Relax, chill with all that

I'm saying though

Its gets busy with the wild flow

Busta Rhymes, gets busy, and digging 40 below

While you shoveling snow

We freestyle and having a good time

Busta Rhymes, my nigga named Cormega

Lets have a seat and play a game of, uh.

Sega Genesis, we gets busy from here to Nemesis

It comes through like this

While all them other niggas is diminishing and blemishing

We come through with the rhymes, and we still

The whole show at the end of the night

Niggas don't feel right, niggas is moving uptight Fuck the bullshit, I'm coming through my shit is out of

sight

Play out in tomorrows, while niggas is driving fly cars

Motherfucker, we driving fat bottles at the bar

Niggas can't see me and the mega, is superstars

Now what the fuck is here, Busta Rhymes living legend,

Cormega, it's very necessary, that we school niggas

Drop jewels on niggas, fools out of niggas

We play em like that, word is born

Guess we comes down like this Have fun mega, show them niggas deal shit

[Cormega]

Yo son, we need the silence Yo shit is real I can't escape the violence In my sleep, I see jail cells in Gator Island My greatest challenge, to analyze, like I'm weighing ounces

Lounging in a rover, on a Jamaican island
I kick the potent grammar, flow like, coke you bag up
I told my son in mart nine to blow your man up
My hand to hand soldiers, rep ill
If my words don't affect you, then death will
Mega Montana, for real, say hello to the bad guys
This Busta Rhymes, Mega shit is madd fly, and I
Keep my heater on standby
The nine millimeter shine, kill or be killed
You fuck me you die, you fuck me you die, you fuck me
you'll die

I don't trust a nine, but a I love my nigga Busta Rhymes

[Busta Rhymes]

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Right through the door, the ambassador
Busta Rhymes will make all you niggas fall on the floor
Catch a heat stroke, Busta Rhymes is still provoke
Niggas will choke off my black smoke, what the fuck
Niggas don't really want the noise, its Busta Rhymes
I make noise, for all the little girls and boys
To enjoy when I speak

It's Busta Rhymes, and I get down every single day of the week

Motherfuckers talk that bullshit, shit still sound weak What the fuck you dealing wit?

Niggas is bustin' nuts all over your families Its Busta Rhymes, and I come through, and I defy gravities

Niggas can not see the technology It's Busta Rhymes, my shit is advanced, take one chance

My shit is like CD's enhanced It's a breakthrough, what the fuck is the deal My rhyme skill, is so ill, niggas better chill Busta Rhymes coming through for real, Cormega..

[Cormega]
What up my nigga?
[Busta Rhymes]
We had fun
[Cormega]

Yeah, It's like that, you don't stop [Busta Rhymes] Then we back niggas guns

[Cormega]

Yeah, Yeah, It's like that and you don't stop My nigga Busta Rhymes kicking from the bottom to the top

In the studio live, me and my niggas lied
My and my nigga Busta rep'n since 9-5
Cause 95, that's the year a nigga like me arrived
On the streets I was locked down, doing my time
I see my nigga Busta in the studio, he like yo
"Your shit is peace God", I'm like "peace, I like you too
bro"

Ever since then, we've been cool like Hennessey, and Remi

And rhyme is like extremity

I'm in the studio, kicking the rhyme again, I'm divine again

With my black notebook, and ill fucking Heineken
My nigga motherfucker Busta, the Rhyme
Yo, shit is real God
Peace, love, divine (Word is born)

[Busta Rhymes]

It was a nice little moment

We just coming through breezing, like sea breeze on niggas

No doubt, we throw niggas on grills and barbeque there ass

Real hot for the 9-7, Cormega back on the streets, nigga

What the fuck is the deal with all y'all

Niggas getting a little sneak previews on how the climate might change

Fuck is the problem? Stay focused before you miss out on the God

Violator family like, y'all niggas get familiar with it Aiight, chill

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