

Basis

"Get on the Bus"

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All aboard! (Get on the bus)
Get on the bus (In the driver we trust)
Hold on now (Hope we're going fast enough)
You know the Blowed style (Hope we don't pass you up)

[Busdriver]

Yeah

Welcome aboard now

Please be seated

To you knit-wit, rudey poops, and niggas who trip quick
Unruly brutes

You're paying to fix you broken stick shift but you want
a new Coupe

So broads will let you hit their clit and poop chute

And lick your dick like their tooting flutes

Next stop!

I picked up a rowdy bunch on an emcee bounty hunt

They wouldn't speak, they would just loudly grunt

I couldn't fit the whole crew in the hallway

At Blowed, they sucked and got booed off stage

Last week, a fellow G put their styles in the trash heap
and said their tracks wrecked

Now these niggas wanted to blast heat

Damn!

I told Ben we need a trapdoor on the Blowed stage

'Cause with these careless drivers I'll set a crash
course on road rage

Next stop!

I picked up an R&B chick who said I was a gorgeous

Adonis

I said she was a moral less songstress

Who looked like a tortoise in a prom dress

You know you shouldn't record this your song list

[Chorus]

(Get on the bus)

Get on the bus (In the driver we trust)

Hold on now (Hope we're going fast enough)

You know the Blowed style (Hope we don't pass you up)

All aboard! (Get on the bus)

Get on the bus (In the driver we trust)

You know we got style (We even taught you how)
Don't be at the back asleep
'Bout to miss your stop now

[Abstract Rude]

The rough tough and dangerous, the rollin' trash dump
It was an open white canvas for Ab to tag on
The yellow L.A. unified and charters for road trips
These are the busses and the drivers I've rolled with
Work the route then back to the base
They pick you up and drop you off from place to place
Yup, you came late
Catching up is a chase
Time is of the essence, we don't want it to waste
We know that we gotta make it pop off before they
make a mockery of
They don't take you there like this obviously does
This bus is bound for the underground rhyme battlin'
Tell us, is you is or is you ain't traveling?
Or up for the challenging of crash collision
Crews step up to get banned from television
You'll be guided safe by a sober Busdriver
No liquor for this particular Afterlifer
Smell the smoke and see the fire
"Not on this bus!" he yells
We roll the windows down so he don't smell the smell
Farewell to all of those who got off first
It wasn't their passion like it's our thirst
Leimert, they chopped the trees and changed the bus
stops
Now the park got a tattoo tear drop
And Dr. Rapp takes the bus to hear hip-hop
With 'Stract and Bus while the FatJack beat knocks

[Chorus]

[Busdriver]

Get off my bus
You'll be served over beats for your methodical flaws
Sitting in a G's reserved seat is probable cause
For me to crumple your self image followed by
applause
Disturb the peace, you'll topple and fall in slurred
speech
This fool said, "Well girls gobble my balls"
Well good for you!
But still wack rhymers don't get to rap so exit in the
back
You got too many minor set backs
Next stop!
I threw him off and picked up a fool passing out flyers

wearing a head wrap
But he was an undercover agent on special assignment
To serve me and my incredible rhyme clique
Bad move!
Ab Rude show these fools how they get served like fast
food
For trying to ride our patterned rhythms
But they never brought a transfer with 'em

[Chorus]

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