

## Pharoahe Monch "The Next Shit"

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[Busta Rhymes]

Yea yea yea yea yea yea

We bout to introduce the next millennium rap now

Pharoahe Monch (yea yea yea), Busta Rhymes (uh huh  
uh huh)

That'll bang your head shit (right right yea yea yea)

What you talkin' about yea

[Chorus: Pharoahe Monch + Busta Rhymes]

[Pharoahe Monch]

The next millennium rap now everybody listen

Condition yourself to be knocked out of commission

Watch out! Cause this is a new world transmission

Permission to shine now our time to glisten

[Pharoahe Monch and Busta Rhymes]

The next shit (x16)

[Pharoahe Monch]

Yo yo yo, I scatter data that'll hammer niggas'  
catamaran then,

Around yaks cop figures like not stranded

The last batter to hit, blast shattered your hit

Smash any splitter or fastball, that'll be it

Didn't figure the ridiculous flow will hit vigorously

Triggerin' a rigorous amount of energy

That'll be definitely needed defeat a foe who retreated

Back, see no need to repeated it

Permission to shine, stop this and rewind that

Back, listen and find Pharoahe Monch, the rhymes phat

You run up on him without a gun I run up on 'em

Excel 'em, sell 'em verbally never seen me comin'

[Chorus]

[Busta Rhymes]

Yo Busta Rhymes, the imperial lyrical you heard

Kill like the one syllable word

The criminal of the lyrical killin' you pitiful

Niggas, leavin' you in a critical, destroyin' ya mineral

Back when I was scramblin' in front of the deli

Live on a celly, which was in a street rippin' on shiny for

really  
Now every milli-second I try to reckon with niggas for  
jackin'  
Like they really thuggin' I ain't even checkin'  
How niggas could try to act like they really them foul  
niggas  
Fuckin' with now niggas, better bow niggas  
For moderation niggas going to hibernation  
While I legally chase the situation of hyper nation  
Now that we credible I require a busy schedule  
Collectin' federals being put on a pedestal  
While we clean and we keep on your feedin', you know  
the meanin'  
Start to holla and screamin' and teach you how to stop  
bleedin'

[Chorus]

[Pharoahe Monch]

10Ã,Â|pack a stadium and let's begin  
9Ã,Â|new millennium rhymes by design now  
8Ã,Â|get it straight no time to hesitate  
7Ã,Â|universally bonded with all my present men  
6Ã,Â|rub on ya titties, guys hold ya dick, yea  
5Ã,Â|stop holdin' the wall and get live  
4Ã,Â|yea yea yea 3 come on come on 4 3 2 1

The next shit (x 16)

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