

## Hollyweerd

### "Buss It"

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I've been... two feet tall  
I broke my first rap on a wall  
Hi the ground running I had to crawl  
Underground radar I bet all of you  
All these abc mcs  
Affecting these beats like stds  
Fuck it I am an idiot I am smart like him  
Bot a literate not even a little bit  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
Buss it wide open  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
If you ain't came to dance  
Take your lame ass home

Hollywood... can we get four...  
And I am lying which kind you want rhymes or zenith  
...  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
Buss it wide open  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
If you ain't came to dance  
Take your lame ass home

Wide open like k feel like...  
Working in the field of the day  
Still fresh like a pain in the...  
So I don't get lay and she says... she don't wanna hear  
Get near to the fear hot to the top... to the bottom and  
spear  
Would sound like  
Now listen here baby you can be my number one  
I... you can be my loaded gun  
I see you over there you and your girlfriends  
You ask... and stare...  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
Buss it wide open

Buss it open  
Buss it open  
If you ain't came to dance  
Take your lame ass home

So what's cracking really wanna see who is up here  
rapping  
Where moldy... lyrical toe... dropping... heals to the...  
Cause man we like to...  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
Buss it wide open  
Buss it open  
Buss it open  
If you ain't came to dance  
Take your lame ass home

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