Angie Martinez F/ Busta Rhymes ''Megablast''

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Time is gettin' crazy, people clockin' out They're robbin' all the cribs on a death wish route Breakin' into cars trying to steal their system 20 pounds on the bar, betcha can't lift 'em Ya throw two punches, now you got no wind Hittin' mega pipes, gettin' super stupid thin Crying all the tears, smokin' all the squares Workin' for ya boy, ya came short and full of swears Ya couldn't make the money cause ya smoked up the product Walkin' round the town, skeptalepsy illaroduct

Can't be trusted cause you're living in the past Ya should have kept yo ass away from that blast

MEGABLAST!

I got a homeboy who is out on the block He sells mo crack that they sell fish at the dock He runs to every car, thinkin' he's a star He gets his product snatched by some people in a car The car pulls off, he hung onto the side Of the car that is in motion, guess his product took a ride He tried to sell a dime for a thirty dollar bill Fake gold plate on the back, no frill Fake Hawaiian suit, scratched up knees In his fridgerator, bread, water, cheese Antique fork, how long will it last? We'll see in twelve minutes when he wants the blast

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