

## **Busta Rhymes F/ Mase, Puffy, Rampage**

### **"Once Upon a Drive By"**

Visit "[Once Upon a Drive By](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[ INTRO: Ganxta R?dd ]

It was a cold night  
All the homies was kickin it in the g-rides  
K.O.D. would load in the M-1  
O.M.B. had the bass turned up loud  
E.K.A. had the Uzi  
Roscoe was holdin the A.K.  
The phone rang  
It was the Godfather  
Givin us another issue  
We got strapped, packed into the ride and ready to roll  
(Roll) (roll) (roll)  
And there they all go  
I said "[Name], go up to that third block and flip a u-  
turn  
Lyric clips ready? (ready) (ready)"

[ VERSE 1: Ganxta R?dd ]

Hit the gas, put on a ski mask, right when we pass...  
(So what you think, R?dd?) smoke that ass  
This ain't a game, straight up reality  
Made by the streets, done by insanity  
Drive-by, yes, it's the season  
When the Ganxta kills for no reason  
When an MC is slippin on the front porch  
Stick em like a pitch fork, this is not New York  
This is a concept comin from L.A.  
The West Coast comin with the war braids  
So you know we're ready, Roscoe, is the hit squad  
ready?  
Yes, they're ready  
It's a clip to an Uzi that I insert  
And at the show I unload at the concert  
Yes, you just got tagged  
Rolled to the bodybag is like rollin up a zig-zag  
I can go on and on, tellin you war stories  
About gangstas dyin for a territory  
We claim the stage like the boulevard  
It's only for those who are hard  
Hardcore, we give you more  
Cause the bass is bumpin from the third floor

So you look up and all you see is the T.R.I.B.E.  
You have a teardrop tacked to your eye  
25 to life, so you better get with it  
You ask who did it, the Ganxta R?dd did it

[ CHORUS: The Godfather Rock TE ]  
Once upon a drive-by it was me and the Ganxta R?dd  
MC's try to sweat the dawg, this is what he did  
[ singing ]  
Time is tickin, the world's gone bad  
You ain't with it, you better step back  
Feel the wrath of the Ganxta R?dd  
[ Ganxta R?dd ]  
Damn, that's a hard-ass lyric!  
[ Godfather singing ]  
Time is tickin, the world's gone bad  
You ain't with it, you better step back  
Feel the wrath of the Ganxta R?dd

[ Ganxta R?dd ]  
That's how it is in the streets of L.A.  
People gettin killed today  
You smile now and later you die  
By a drive-by, you only have time to see the bullets fly  
On the news it was televised  
An Astrovan on Daytons strolled by  
You think I lie? O.M.B. supplies the R.I.-  
P. to the busters in front of me  
Sweat that ass every time he sees me  
Cause I hold the mic and stomp  
Cuttin your head on a tree stump, watch the crowd I  
pump  
When it's quiet on the set E.K.A. gets upset  
Fuck that shit, Ganxta R?dd's up next  
And this is a death threat  
Time after time you forget  
That this is a drive-by hit  
Fuck a Dayton-stealer  
Don-L the K.O.D. is the walk-by ladykiller  
Then I turn to the R...  
Rock, Roscoe, Rob and Rook  
And the R?dd, yeah, he's the microphone crook  
O is the left hook  
Like when Brooklyn comes to L.A., you get took  
So analyze the outlook  
The old days a drive-by was heavy  
Cause it was done by Machinegun Kelly  
The new days this game is to live or die  
In L.A. once upon a drive-by

[ CHORUS: The Godfather Rock TE ]

Once upon a drive-by it was me and the Ganxta R?dd  
MC's try to sweat the dawg, this is what he did  
[ singing ]  
Time is tickin, the world's gone bad  
You ain't with it, you better step back  
Feel the wrath of the Ganxta R?dd  
[ Ganxta R?dd ]  
Damn, that's a hard-ass lyric!  
[ Godfather singing ]  
Time is tickin, the world's gone bad  
You ain't with it, you better step back  
Feel the wrath of the Ganxta R?dd

[ \*DJ EZ Mike scratches\* ]

[ VERSE 3: Ganxta R?dd ]  
It can't be stopped, and it's comin like a blindside  
Once upon a drive-by came from the westside  
Yes, all you can do is wet your lips  
Hopin you don't get hit by the next lyric clip  
I turn down the bass so I can feel ya  
Ganxta R?dd is the microphone killer  
You just got smoked cause the gangsta in me is loc'ed  
Stop jackin for spokes  
Or else you get picked on O. Mobsta Bass bomb  
Another gangsta from the funk farm  
This one is created  
By the R, muthafucka, who stated  
That this jam is rated R  
That was the last seminar  
We witness a murder on the boulevard  
Yes, we just been spotted, spotted on the radar  
Soldiers sent from the ?????  
Cause we're comin in too hard  
Too hard (too hard) (too hard)

Visit [Busta Rhymes F/ Mase. Puffy. Rampage](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.