

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

### **"Rated R"**

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[ INTRO ]

We was born in the streets of L.A.  
Where the streets ain't safe at night  
Between the beeper and the color of a rag  
We have chosen the mic, right?  
So the philosophy we learned on the streets  
We now bring to this muthafuckin stage  
And at this time we likes to unload  
These lyrics like a 12-guage

[ VERSE 1: Ganxsta R?dd ]

Bail on stage with a gangster lean  
Busters duck once I'm on the scene  
Opponents went out the do'  
The innocents hit the flo'  
As if we started a war  
Boo-Yaa! It means a cry from a shotgun  
You want some of this, come on and get some  
Feel that Boo-Yaa bass, it get louder  
Only O.M.B. could provide that power  
Power, from the brothers in black (ha!)  
No radio can stop this track (ha!)  
The Ridd, yeah, gettin rid of MC's  
I get them before they even try to get me  
If the enemy tries to mob  
Get mopped by the Boo-Yaa hit squad  
Inmates from the mad house, comin from the lock-in  
Chilled with the rats ??????  
You try to run, but you don't get far  
Cause I spray your ass with the letter R

Gangsta Ridd - is what?

Rated R

The Ridd

Restricted, restricted

Come on

(Yeah, yeah!)

The R, muthafucka

(Yeah, yeah!)

Restricted

(Yeah, yeah!)

The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Restricted

[ VERSE 2: Ganxsta R?dd ]  
Comin from the mind of a criminal-ex  
Out on a furlough just to snap necks  
Once again -  
Once, once, once again  
Once again the rap criminal, known to be a loc  
Since it's rated R (this is for the old folks)  
Restricted for the ears of a minor  
Lyrics like the sun, so strong it might blind ya  
This jam was created for the ears of a realist  
Get off my shit list (?????)  
Murder He Wrote, that was my last jam  
Like Michael Jordan with the new dunk (check out the  
new slam)  
Here it is and you're beggin for more  
A new slam, from the criminal lord  
This jam is resctricted for the MCs that fear me  
Everytime it play, they run when they hear me  
Keep runnin, but you don't get far  
Cause this concept is Rated R, the R

Gangsta Ridd - is what?  
Rated R  
The Ridd  
Restricted, restricted  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Restricted  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Restricted

[ VERSE 3: Ganxsta R?dd ]  
Wait up, get up, step up, I feel the fate now  
Cause that Boo-Yaa bass is gettin too loud  
But the louder it gets we get much respect  
T.R.I.B.E.'s on your back, a bunch of insects  
That's my job, puttin em on what  
You don't wanna move, ??????  
Smoke from my microphone still linger  
MC's drop a dime to the one-time ?????  
Sayin I did it, yeah, the Ridd did it  
Now that I know you a snitch, I ain't with it  
Buster Brown, you just a clown from a new town  
Huffin like you're bad - you ain't down

Hold it, stop, wait a minute and don't move  
I have a nation rockin to this groove  
My mouth to the mic is like a clip to the Uzi  
You see a Uzi spray, you gonna wanna use me  
Keep runnin, but you don't get far  
Cause I spray your ass with the letter R

Gangsta Ridd - is what?  
Rated R  
The Ridd  
Restricted, restricted  
(Huh!)  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Restricted  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Restricted

[ VERSE 4: Ganxsta R?dd ]  
Restricted for the ears of the mental insane  
Lyrics like a drug, you're blowin your brain  
Like the homie named Deathrow, Deathrow my bro  
Had to go, he was next in row  
He went solo, sold his soul to the devil  
This I know, he had a tatoo on his elbow  
Turn up the radio, this is what he showed  
It read: 'life's goin too slow'  
Hesitate, you're too late (yeah) the doubt in your route  
Is that's what life really about?  
This I know, Deathrow was a criminal  
It was his time to go, life was too slow  
Restricted for the ears of a minor  
Make sure there's a adult behind ya  
Cause if you're young and you try to get far  
I smoke your ass with the letter R

Gangsta Ridd - is what?  
Rated R  
The Ridd  
Restricted, restricted  
(Aaahh... ha-ha!)  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
We some hard muthafuckas  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)

Restricted  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
We some hard muthafuckas  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
The R, muthafucka  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Restricted

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