## DJ KaySlay & Greg Street f/ Busta Rhymes "Go Off"

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[Intro: Busta Rhymes]

Flipmode bitch! Streetsweepers bitch! Kayslay! Greg

Street! Busta Rhymes!

Streets fuck with me!!! Come on!

[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

See it's unaminous that I'm the catalyst analyst and strategist

On how to be the king of the city feel me

The God of the block the one that hail the throne in the hood

Must I reiterate the slot of the crown as you should Over here in this here direction don't fight the fact it's amazin

Fuck yo' reluctance and the procrastination

That's why most of the time I look and I listen I don't let it worry me

It's undisputed you got it locked on every block currently

Call me the first or call me the last

The basic foundation of all things trust the truth is comin to pass

Call me the maker the owner creme of the lavish livin creator

Owner of flow teacher of the master spittin if you will Go argue with your friends and the friends of them friends

See it's essential you let them know who is the most influentual

Kayslay Busta Bus drippin you every ounce of it Bangin more powerful than the United States Councilate

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

From my mouth, to the street, I got the heat, hold the fort

Then I lock, every block, every hood, what you thought From the south, to the west, to the east, to the north Kayslay and Greg Street a go off, a go off

[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

Official on the way down from the streets to the judicial system

See the nickel plated chrome Ferrari angel make them bitches whistle

The pistol that I carry is licensed

Despite I'm a felon I ingrade my initials on the handle with a hyphen

When I pop I make 'em wild like the hyphy movement Type environment inappropriate shouldn't bring your wifey to it

King of holdin the title always growin you know it's me You know it's 'sposed to be how it's official bitch diplomacy

You it's such shit it's so glorious

And while your caught in the matrix just call me

Morpheus AKA Lord Victorious

The streets applaudin us Feds is recordin our conversation

While celebratin this new release enjoy this good occasion

My proclamation make sure your thoroughly aware The domination that it's about to occur while your heart is racin

Streetsweepers, Flipmode bitch while we continue to shine y'all

What you forgot, thought I remind y'all

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

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Then I lock, every block, every hood, what you thought From the south, to the west, to the east, to the north Kayslay and Greg Street a go off, a go off From my mouth, to the street, I got the heat, hold the fort

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[Outro: Busta Rhymes]

Yeah!!! Now you know what the fuck this is!!!
I said now you know what the fuck this is!!!
You know we keep the streets locked !!!
From the fuckin east to the dirty south!!!
To the west nigga! Kayslay! Greg Street! Busta Rhymes bitch!!!

And like I said, Flipmode bitch!!! Streetsweepers bitch!!!

And it don't stop, yeah!

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