

Talib Kweli

"Figadoh"

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[Intro]

Get money, get that dough
Get money, get that dough
Get money, get that dough
What, what, get that dough
Get that dough, get that dough
Get that dough, get that dough
Get that dough, Figadoh

[Busta Rhymes]

Ray Benzino.. Hangmen 3..
Bus-a-Bus.. M.O.P..
What the fuck?
Let's give it to ya
Yeah, what the fuck y'all want? (Ha ha ha)
What the fuck y'all want? (Ha ha ha)
What the fuck y'all want? (Ha ha ha)
Come on (Ha ha ha)

[Busta Rhymes]

Guess who's comin through right now, bitch?
To smack you with the force to kill a fucking cow, bitch
Hunh, I told you not to fuck around, bitch
Foul nigga, that's the way we gettin down, bitch
You shook faggot, I'ma keep you motherfuckers
shaking
And run around just like a crazy big foot Jamaican
See there's no mistaking, see you can never replace
me, nigga
They think you alien, whippin shit like a hated nigga
I wonder, wise guy trife and said to me
What we be on and that we would have a recipe
Talk, what they talkin bout rude boy?
Some gully niggas up in the place, we comin through,
boy
The news be tryin and run go report niggas
The way they do when immigration trt to deport niggas
Ray Benzino, Bus-a-Bus and M.O.P.
Just for the record - none of you niggas can fuck with
me!

[Chorus 2x w/ Busta Rhymes ad libs]

Figadoh

Dooooooooooooogh

Fi-ga-doh, Figa-da-doh!

Fi-ga-doh, Figa-da-doh!

You know me, Figada-figada-figada

Get that dough, Figada-doh

[Benzino]

Me and Bus-a-Bus breakin bread dough town

Fuck a bus - we private jet Motown

Boston streets.. where I put my flow down

Hold up, you shakin it fast, bitch slow down

Blaze shots for the gangster in me

You scared to carry heat, don't hang with me

(Motherfucker)

Big guns, no thang to me

Top three is what I aim to be

Hunh, and what I rep.. mainly 3

Ain't no muthafucka spittin flames like me

Original gon come, brew it up

M.O.P. gon come, to rip it up

When I reach, it ain't to greet you

Fuck your people, motherfucker pleased to meet you

B-E-N-Z-I-N-O...

This the remix, Figadoh, bitch!

[Chorus]

[Lil' Fame]

(Bom bom bom) F-I-Z-Z-Y dub O

Mack (Bingfield, B.K.) Oh!

Bring bitch out of the bubbs warrior style

Throwing bricks, bottles and slugs (Get it on son!)

I spit 8 bars and smack the fuck out the engineer

before the songs done

Just to make this shit more hotter

So tighten up your training wheels bitch...

Cause your fucking with a scholar

[Billy Danze]

With this I step lively, talking to myself cause I'm mad

With a mack 10 to spin - back up nigga! (Back up nigga!)

Watch out nigga.. (Watch out nigga!)

I'm coming, mojo smokin, I ain't jokin faggot, I'm
gunnin

I ain't hear nothin, start runnin

Why you supriised, you a fucking with a man who got..

(Fire!)

With sides will.. (Fire!)

Any nigga that want it, any nigga that front it, I pump
one in his stomach

[Chorus]

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