Terence Trent Darby "Bust"

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[Intro]
Ghosts and goblins run amuck
In the caverns of rhine
Slinging petty corruption
The seventh sign!

[Hook]
Yeah!!!!!!!
Give to you and I do what it takes!
To give it to you!
Wars, wars!

[Big Boi]

Step into the realms of space where nobody goes Only the baddest motherfuckers are the ones that are chose!

Some of the coolest individuals on the planet we said Best believe that we can buck or give a damn if we cared!

No collision supervision but my family is here Now my mama taught my niggaz that was under the stairs

One of those who chauffeured life and then was unprepared

But my hunger is the thought that no wonder it can't be smothered

Or buttered up, buttercup, melt your sauce You a Chucky Cheese bouncer chumpin' off the boss What I'm trying to tell you now is that you're softer than soft

And I'm sick as a cough, did I mention it's raw? Your predicaments flaw

Flaw means fucked up and serving out the oven not fried, slow roast

No coast, tuck your tail and hide! You scared?

[Hook]

[Killer Mike]
I officially do it with duns on tour

We lock down traps, push caps galore
My wiz cook work 'til it scale like fish
My old earth even known to handle biz
I serve whipped, out of whips, whip out cash
Usually keep a G packed under the dash
Try to test my gangsta, I bring harm
I'm as slick as Freeway Rick and Nicholas Barnes
My Uptown Nikes hold caps and cheddar
My waistline hold a 4-pound Baretta
I'll shoe lace your face just to learn you better
My ox so sharp it cut through leather
My rap name Killer, my street name Skunk
I mastered the music that was born in the Bronx!
I switch my slang spit from my mouth
I'm still all coast my coast the South!!!

[Hook]

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