

Busta Rhymes, Call The Ambulance (Remix)

(feat. M.O.P.)

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people
Put they body on the stretcher, carry they ass out
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people
Call the ambulance, come and pick up your people
Put they body on the stretcher, carry they ass out

[Billy Danze]

You gonna need them
We hold two to blow through (please belief it)
We turn every nightclub into fight club (sss)
And burn this shit down before we leaving (AHH)
We never ask for handout (BITCH)
You stand out in the crowd (FIYAAH)
And make noise when is loud (BRANG BONG)
And when the smoke clear
We still here holding the First Family flag proud

[Busta Rhymes]

Show NO mercy and we feel NO fear NO
THE FUCK BACK cus we ain't going no were NIGGA
Keeping dropping like a pack of firecracker nigga BLACK
Till the Feds come and lock another rapper nigga LOOK
Little bitch nigga all gassed up
I'll laugh while the paramedics picking your ass up huh
Blast off your whole block bitching and mask up huh
Fat stash in the crib picking your stash up
Now all you niggas better get going

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[M.O.P] [Lil Fame & Billy Danze]

Now (Now)
Don't (Don't)
Get (Get)
RANG (RANG)
BRANG (BRANG)
BONG (BONG)
DOWN (DOWN)

[Lil Fame]

Browns-ville mother fucker
Real mother fucker
Is thug Womack in this fucked up habit
And acting turn me into a fucked up savage
And I'm coming for your head that I fucked up faggot (SO)
Now you don't want no drama (You) this nigga
Rah Digga get at'em momma

[Rah Digga]

Oow
Don't confuse me with the rest of them screaming woman
Catch it from the sideline with my fingers spinning
All my snub nose NIGGAS
My hollow point NIGGAS
I cant fuck around with I don't point NIGGAS
When we up in the spot any rappers that flinch
Gonna get mashed out and I'm smacking they bitch
Had to do three fight even shoot me twice

Kick you chin off your face like a Bruce Lee wife
Come get this hoe

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[Busta Rhymes]

Flip Mode M.O.P fucking the place up
Bitches all sweaty got'em sweating their make-up
Sticky with the grime nigga give me his cake up
Riot in the club got you picking your face up
Flip Mode M.O.P fucking the place up
Bitches all sweaty got'em sweating their make-up
Sticky with the grime nigga give me his cake up
We taking what you got nigga give me your Jacob

[Lil FAME]

Yeah

Get DRUNK

Get DRUNK

Get HIGH

Blaze up my nigga put it in the air

[Billy Danze]

Now Stroll back BONG

Hold that BONG

Hold that BONG

Through your Throw back YEAH

[Rah Digga]

Nigga Don't stay ON

Niggas Flow wet ON

Couldn't see me if there ass had a little JAGUAR

[Busta Rhymes]

Running your spot were ever nigga sold crack WHAT
And shoot up your building and run off with your stack COME ON
All my niggas better get going

[Chorus] - repeat 2X