

Busta Rhymes, Tear The Roof Off

Rhymes galore(7x)

This is for the motherfuckers out there
on some real hiphop shit.

Ya'll, ya'll, ya'll

Mayday mayday, mayday mayday

Walk bare foot on niggas like kuntakinta

So what you say

What is you doin you walkin this way

I burn you like I'm smokin a jalis with
helta censa

I be design fashion like Marvin Kanhan

Yes I keep it slamin shit just be bangin
just like a loose canon, blow

You better park, niggas are spark,
niggas like sharp

niggas a stay up ripen shit a part,

niggas float over water like Noa's ark

niggas cover your face and don't get
caught up in the scene when nigga dark

Eh, excuse me misses

Sure ta hit you with the fitness

Give you niggas the sickest jumpin johva
witness

Beam in on niggas plotin and skimin

And steady dreamin on how niggas do they
double teamin

Fuck the bullshit

My nigga it be best shit on by day
before you get secret indidit

Make me slap a nigga lop sided

Hold up son listen

It be so beautiful when we catch you
like a nigga so there's to much

pharmasuitable

Come and get it quick

When Busta Rhymes be up in the place

Does who don't like go get the dick I
give you a taste

A yo you need just focus on my earth
trembalin

Rhymes that ya'll be feel-e-in by the
million

Fucka your opin-e-ion

Dominatin like Kings Dominion

Leanin on niggas like we on motorcycles
pop a wheel-e and

A yo number one Roman numeral completing
the exscutanal shit is usual

I ain't scared of ya

Takin all of ya powafenalia

That's my words on misses Mahelia

Hope you know your best bet

Just to get the fuck out of my area

Before I rip you from myintrea

And hope you know you got to keep a
corny nigga smothered grab the gat

off the covet you never know when shit
is safe so keep your face covered

While I be scorchin it

A lot of niggas be lookin for alternates

They still just lose their life that's
so unfortunate

Trail blazin me since my mother started
raisin me

Hit you with the powerful shit that
sometimes amazes me
I create junkies just like 12 monkeys
Spreadin right threw out your block
Catchin suspects who thinkin they so
lucky
Violen clear for those who cannot
properly hear
Frequency so loud shatter a couple a
pair of your chandler
Now when I'm in the place give me space
Nothin left for me to do my niggas blew
up the place
What the fuck, ha ha
I got rhymes galore
Rhymes galore, ya'll I got rhymes
galore, rhymes galore
My Flipmode niggas got rhymes galore,
rhymes galore
Busta Rhymes got rhymes galore, rhymes
galore
A yo yo I got rhymes galore, yo we got
rhymes galore
Rhymes galore, rhymes galore, rhymes
galore, rhymes galore
Me and my squa