

Busta Rhymes, This Is What Happens

Ayo rah who dat nigga?

Rah digga , rampage

Yo man

The word on the street is flipmode has arisen

True , aight

There's alotta player haters that's tryin na playa hate y'all

F**k outta here , word up

Do you have something to say rah digga?

Motherf**king right , ayo rah yo rah yo rah

Bitches write her own rhymes what niggas ain't f**king wit us

Rah , yo check it rah

Cool like

[rah digga]

What

Talked about who rips it right

Always keep a crowd goin like a schoolyard fight

Always hold it down lovely when it's time to bulid

Been doin musical chairs like levert, sweat, and gill

Who doubt me niggas on the internet shout me

Playin me close or leave your bitter house stout b

Pullin chips if it's a bet you want

I'll demolish you and your f**kin debutom boy

Talkin bout she rap now y'all niggas is sick

I'll be milky like ways or milky like wick or

Whatever type phrase rappers choose to model

I'll take it right from you then have my peoples rob you

Flunky , all the stations gon pump me

Street shit I show another face like humpty

Niggas , that's my word is bon

We gon hit you with the heat like you motherf**king spawn

Chorus: rampage and rah digga

This is what happens

When you f**k with my clique

This is what happens

When you bitin niggas shit

This is what happens

When you can't make a hit

This is what happens , this is what happens , this is what happens

When you f**kin wit my crew

This is what happens

What a nigga 'posed to do

This is what happens

We got street shit to

This is what happens , this is what happens

[rampage]

Nowadays mc's get kicked to the curb (curb)

Rampage i'ma spark y'all that's my word

Me and digga we in the game that's superb (perb)

Gettin all the money and plaques on reserve (uh)

When I'm in y.o. with swizz and the ruff ryders (or)

I'm chillin in the bricks with zee and the outsidaz (sidaz)

All you other cliques be frontin y'all dick riders (riders)

You damn right I got the whole enchiladas (ladas)

Drinkin iced teas plus , pina coladas (ladas)

My flipmode niggas we be the brooklyn globetrotters (trotters)

Now I'm seein chips like erica strata

Yo my favorite rap album was tribe, midnight marauders (uh)

I'm takin you back like afrikaa bambattaa

I'm hittin you , hittin you with the force (force)

Catch me in the vibe , rap city , or the source
Source , source , source
Motherf**ker

Chorus

[rampage]

Rampage , I'm the biggest thing in life (life)
Don juan , shut down your pentagon (gon)
Watch me get the millions , with my flipmode affilions
Like vodka , f**k up your liver watch I deliver (liver)
Your body decompose in the river
Pass through like cold breeze feel your body shiver (shiver)
Microphone killer, finga on the trigga , ramp to rah digga

[rah digga]

Digga

Gotta stay focused can't lose the drive
Help my moms and my pops quit they nine to five
Get it now for the c case I don't survive
That's why (that's why) that's why (that's why)
I'ma take all the crap that be in this game
And don't think I'm a bitch or succumb to fame
If I'm puffin on lah don't remember your name
That's why (that's why) that's why (that's why)

Chorus

This is what happens
Yeah it's gon happen , it's gon happen (y'know what I'm sayin)
Rah digga , rah digga
Rampage the lieutenant , what
Dj scratch , scratch baby , forever
Huh , spliff a spliff huh they can't touch us
Flipmode squad can't touch us
We comin for your ass , comin for your ass
Yeah