

Busta Rhymes, Blown

[Busta Rhymes] All rise

[T-Pain] BUSSA BUST

T-Pain

(What's good homie?)

Flip ModeNappy Boy

(Looks like we're about to take 'em to another place)

Yeaah, yeah, yeah

[DJ Khaled] Look at him is he plottin' on me,

(no)

Do it feel like it

(yeah)

Say somethin' or he 'bout to be gone

('bout to be gone)

Look at her is she hatin' on me

(yeah)

Do you like that shit

(no)

Say somethin' or she 'bout to be gone

('bout to be gone)

[Busta]

Let us all bow our heads

[DJ Khaled]

I only pray for some of you,

'cause some of you deserve the exact beating you about to receive

We dont wish bad on no man

I aint got no malice in my heart,

I just want you,

to appreciate me

Chorus

[T-Pain]

See I dont need nobody fake (fake)

Comin all over my bed (bed)

Talkin' 'bout takin' my place thatll get me blown (blown)

({Busta} Yes)

And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me

When its just me tryin' to be me thatll get me blown(blownd)

(Hwuh)

And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me

(Unless) you wanna see them lasers homie

All up in your face, thatll get you blown (blown)

And its best that you dont come and test

Unless you got the vest on deck

If I feel that disrespect then a nigga gotta go go

[Busta]

I work hard just to make the people wanna love me

make the people wanna hug me

make the people wanna see me

make the people wanna touch

me make the children wanna be me

make the women wanna rush me

Sometimes itll get a little ugly when I be grindin' to get it

and you try to take it from me

and I be striving to rep it gotta get a little gully

'cause you be tryna to test and started fuckin' with my money

Now Im tired of you walkin' on a nigga and im (Eyyyy)

really tired of you talking bout a nigga when Im (Flip)

only tryin to be (me) and everything that I can (be)

with all the pressure that youre forcing on a nigga

then I will do, what I gotta do

even if I gotta go wrap my finger on a trigga and (pull it)

Trust me, prolly gotta bust me, and know that Im gonna defend a fool to the fullest

Chorus

[T-Pain]

See I dont need nobody fake (fake)

comin' all over my bed (bed)
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place thatll get me blown (blown)
(Yes)
And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me
When its just me tryin' to be me thatll get me blown (blown)
(Hwuh)
And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me
(Unless) you wanna see them lasers homie
All up in your face, thatll get you blown (blown)
And its best that you dont come and test
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If I feel that disrespect then a nigga gotta go go
[Busta]
I live and breathe what I do,
trust me you dont wanna go to far (Ha ha)
Husky, 'cause I put a little size on now,
I dont wanna have to choke you par
(So please)
Dont make me have the people out here lookin' at you crazy
Hope you are, just a little smarter than a rash,
homie finish with you. You gone wish that you was close to god
'Cause I put in all of my feeling
and I put in all my passion
and then look up to the ceiling
'cause you know a nigga had to get another
will I ever ever make you think that you could
ever come through and try to take whats mine
'cause Im willing to just to give my everything
and make the sacrifice and whatever Im made of
Always bringing to the heaven (twice)
'cause I like repeating when I win
and its only right nigga respect my grind

Chorus

[T-Pain]

See I dont need nobody fake (fake)
comin' all over my bed (bed)
Talkin' 'bout takin' my place thatll get me blown (blown)
(Yes)
And yes I got a problem with you tryin' to be me
When its just me tryin' to be me thatll get me blown (blown)
(Hwuh)
And (Yes) I hate you hatin' on me
(Unless) you wanna see them lasers homie
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[Busta]

You dont wanna cross that line
homie you dont wanna do that
and I pop it and I probably make ya really wonder who that
and I cock it you dont want me poppin' through your little doo rag and I drop you once I really got y
Then I come in and I hit em
and I make a nigga (wanna) sit and think about just a little,
make a nigga really wish youre in a better situation
with somebody hell be talking 'bout another nigga wig (flew back)
Now,
let me give what I give to the people
while I walk and I cross under the bridge,
so simple
See the moral of the story of the song is
dude you will let me live,
while I beat that pavement and stay up in the street
and I meet that greatness and blazin' with the heat (look)
And stand so firm on the ground that I walk on,

fake nigga earn your keep

Chorus

[T-Pain]

See I dont need nobody fake (fake)

comin' all over my bed (bed)

Talkin' 'bout takin' my place thatll get me blown (blown)

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