

Busta Rhymes, Gimme Some More

Yeah

As a shorty playing in the front yard of the crib

Fell down, and I bumped my head

Somebody helped me up and asked me if I bumped my head

I said "Yeah";

So then they said "Oh so that mean we gon, you gon switch it on em'?"

I said "Yeah, Flipmode, Flipmode is the greatest";

Knowing as a shorty, I was always told

That if I ain't gon' be part of the greatest

I gotta be the greatest myself

C'mon C'mon, Yeah, C'mon

Yeah nigga what, what a surprise

Get ya sumn', make a nigga close both of your eyes

All my niggas gettin' money capitalize

Die little small guy, we on the rise

Everything a nigga touch platinumize

Fully equipped, you know we come wit' all the supplies

Got a big gun, and I'ma show you the size

You fuck wit' any of my Flipmode family ties

Me and my niggaz be comin' through stalkin' you out

Killin' off any and everything you talkin' about

See you in the club, now we walkin' you out

Shoulda' thought twice 'fo you went and opened your mouth

Yo, anyway we stay keepin' it movin'

Fuckin' with the wrong nigga, hope you know what you doin'

Now blame me, all the same niggas is lame

It's not a game, makin' names still splittin' your frames!

[Chorus:]

Y'all niggas had enough?

Gimme some more

Y'all niggas want the wild shit?

Gimme some more

Yo Spliff where the weed at?

Gimme some more

I know ya'll niggas need that

Gimme some more

Even though we getting money you can

Gimme some more

With the cars and the big crib

Gimme some more

Everybody spread love

Gimme some more

If you want it let me hear you say

Gimme some more

Flash with a rash gimme my cash flickin my ash

Runnin' with my money son go out with a blast

Do what you want, a nigga's cuttin' the corner

You fuckin' up, oh to go ahead and meet the reporter

Yo, she tellin' news on how you switch to a bitch

Little fake funny style, nigga chill with a snitch

So now I pass and trait over your blood and to ask you

Make a little room for me and all my niggas to pass through

Cartier, Sidney Poitier, hooray shit

What with all my niggas from around the way shit

When I come through you niggas know I do my thing

Bring more shit that generate money, chi-ching

Arrest you lyrically flow and caress you

Bless you, then a nigga come to your rescue

While you assume a nigga blossom and bloom

I'm comin' soon hit you with a boom gimme some room!

[Chorus]

Yo, live nigga shit know what I mean
I represent while we gettin' money and reign supreme
Hope you niggas know we comin' through full steam
Can't see you better turn on your high beam
All my niggas while I'm ringing the siren
Flipmode be the glory niggas on my team
Never should you ever try to fuck wit' my cream
I O.D when my shit get all in your bloodstream
Everytime we be rippin' it be blowing it down
Blowing you off fuckin' wit' the hottest niggas around
Like it's when me and my people run through your town
Holdin' it down takin' a while and then gimme my crown
Ay, yo! All my people need to come and surround
A nigga be hittin' so much it make you fall on the ground
Sure to make you shout that's what I be all about
Turnin' you out makin' all you niggas fall out!

[Chorus]