

# Busta Rhymes, It ain't safe no more

The Surgeon General.. of the Flipmode Squad..  
has determined.. that the sounds you about to hear..  
can be devastatin.. to your ear.. to your mind..  
to your body.. to your souuuuuuuuuuuuuuuulllll!

[Chorus: Flipmode + Meka]

You better, pack up your bags, better get out of town  
Cause when the God come you know he gon' be puttin it down  
Everything we do be blowin, better get on the ground  
It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more (nigga)  
He keeps it wicked by creatin the sound  
That make the people wanna spaz 'til they give him the crown  
Fuck around you'll turn up missin just to never be found  
It ain't safe no more, it ain't safe no more (nigga)

[Verse One]

Bodies'll turn up missin, I promise you need to listen  
Abolish the need for bitchin, I polish and shine and glisten  
Demolishin while I'm whistlin, astonished while you're witnessed  
Hardest to smash another artist son, regardless if it is  
a nigga who think he the greatest son I'll lock him in the fridge  
And hang him from both of his ankles when we drop him from the bridge  
Blockin your paper really stoppin that dude from gettin his  
Poppin the safe and splurgin, havin the crew up in the crib  
Block 'til these niggaz havin 'em rockin gargle with a bib  
Shittin and fartin, spittin and vomitin all in the crib  
Fallin into shock from the bullets we shot up in they ribs  
Hot up the block and blew up the spot and got up out the mix  
Tried it a couple stops and spotted the Squad up in they whips  
Plotted and then I signed on the dotted line and made a wish  
Return us even the hardest makin you garbage niggaz sit  
The smartest now you a target only the heartless niggaz win

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

You can't believe can you, I'm callin my dog Nathaniel  
And ballin with all my mans you'll be blowin and all will hand you  
Accordingly or disorderly bullets are sure to bang you  
considerably my 9 milli hit you at any angle  
Shootin, shootin, shootin - high, low, verticle or horizontal  
And if you were makin plans I do think you gon' have to cancel  
Sorry I had to ask you, save it I have to blast you  
Takin a chance to laugh from you makin the masses gas you  
So now you thinkin that you tough and that we can't get at you  
Change up your mind and leave you stiffer than a massive statue  
Tired of talkin need to use all your precautionary measures  
Washin off the blood haulin the water force of steady weather  
You can handle it or you can't, it be only gettin better  
Like a candle, we burn your chandles and make you feel the pressure  
Cockin it back, articulatin the flow just like a lecture  
Break it down and rebuildin the flow, now peep the architecture

[Chorus]

It ain't safe.. in the current state.. of our democracy  
Terrorism.. motherfuckers bombin New York.. shit is crazy  
It ain't safe no more!  
All these rappin niggaz goin at other rappin niggaz heads  
Shit is crazy! But most importantly..  
The most unsafe thing.. is that.. niggaz ain't seein, the God comin  
Watch where you walk!