

# Busta Rhymes, Legend Of The Fall Offs

[Death; portrayed by Busta Rhymes + sounds of a shovel digging + a heartbeat]  
Yeah I know

A lot of you niggaz don't plan on the day when you'd have to see me  
You see - I'm that nigga that you should really be afraid of  
I dig graves for niggaz like you  
We gon' get more acquainted at a time when you least expect it

[Chorus 2X: female singer]  
Do you ever think (do you ever think)  
What life would be (what life would be)  
Where you will go (where will you go)  
After you die (after you die)

[Death] You fucked up nigga!

[Busta Rhymes]  
You know that when that time comes and nobody is checkin  
And everything you had is gone in the split of a second  
That's when it starts hittin the fan and it gets real in this bitch  
Just face the fact your shit's a wrap and you gotta deal with the shit  
Despite I talk about it, I ain't makin fun of them niggaz  
I give thanks cause I've been blessed and I ain't one of them niggaz  
Can't imagine how difficult it is, I know you suspect  
that shit around you is lookin dumb, it's gettin hard to accept it  
Alone in the mirror, you look at yourself and you smile  
Disregarding the fact your running's been done for a while  
Refuse to acknowledge the truth like the mind of a child  
Continue frontin, like it's nothin while you live in denial  
While all your people around you start to leave you in the same place  
You overexert the little you have left to save face  
You tryin to hide your expression from lookin worried  
on what to do when your career is buried

[Chorus]

[Busta Rhymes]  
Niggaz ain't GIVIN a fuck about your flows no more  
You ain't the star you were, fuckin the same hoes no more  
Promoters ain't payin and bookin you for shows no more  
You ain't whippin the Range, you ain't whippin a Rolls no more  
Reality starts to settle in, you're sweatin every wake up  
You're broke and now you gotta return your jewelry to Jacob  
You run around and you front like you're still on fire  
But nobody believes you; and now you live as a liar  
You're onnly lyin to yourself cause it's evident in the proof  
As your world continues to crumble, come to terms with the truth  
You're still holdin on to them days when everything was about you  
But niggaz don't even remember you enough to just shout you  
I remember when you did your thing without a doubt tastefully  
The problem was you didn't know when to bow out gracefully  
Once told, never burn out, it's best to fade away  
Preserve your value so that you can live to see a greater day  
People see you and it's bugged that you mean nothin  
You doin shit and front to prove to people you mean somethin  
It happens in the vicious when the truth starts to settle in  
You step to the door of the club and see that you ain't gettin in  
Forgettin you a man first, chasin the fame  
Got to remember, morals and principles, reppin your name proper  
but most niggaz don't, and they whole life hurried  
What do you do when your career is buried

[Chorus]

[Death; portrayed by Busta Rhymes + (Busta Rhymes)]

Okay

I told you we was gonna get more acquainted

at a time when you least expect it nigga

I'm here to lay you to rest once and for all [coughing]

You've been dead a long time but you refuse to accept that shit

But it's okay [coughing]

Nigga shut the FUCK UP AND GET IN THE BOX NIGGA! (WAIT!! Please!)

It was custom built for all niggaz like you [lid closes]

You just don't wanna accept when it's time to hang it up

(Stop! BITCH!) See you in the afterlife nigga (Wait! HELP!!!)

WHEVER THE FUCK THAT IS!! (SOMEBODY HELP!!)

(I CAN'T BREATHE, NIGGA!)

(OPEN THIS SHIT NIGGA!)

(OPEN THIS SHIT!! [knocking])

(OPEN THIS SHIT!! [knocking])

[Busta Rhymes screams incoherently]

(SOMEBODY HELP!! HEY!!)

(OPEN THIS SHIT MOTHERFUCKER WHAT YOU DOIN)

(OPEN IT!)

[screaming and sounds of the shovel burying him to fade]