Busta Rhymes, Remind 'Em

Woo (Fantom) Woo Grrah Go

Got it from scratch, out the mud (Scratch) Lay out my chains on my neck, they awards (Woo) I sharpen iron, then we pull up with swords (Go) Grippin' that fire when you walk out of court (Grrah) Trappin' and gamblin', in streets, that's a sport (Street) Niggas gon' slide and you won't even know it (Nah) You won't even know it, real niggas done made it to Forbes I give this shit all to the Lord, amen (We gone) Make the wrong move, we'll bust you (Grrah) Cash and a bad bitch bustin' (Bus') Two choppers, Huncho and Busta (Grrah) Hold your wrist up, you came from the struggle (Hey) Been movin' this shit with the muscle (Move) I'ma hang with my dawg, no crutches (Grr) Switchin' lane, watchin' law, can't trust 'em (Skrrt) We gon' run with the money obstruction

Run it up (Gone) Count it up (Count it) We need a Brink's truck, we goin' bulletproof We goin' tactical like we got shit to lose I told her, "Suck it, quit talkin', no interviews"

Look in the rearview and I'm seein' red and blue (Woo, woo) Tunnel vision, I see water like Malibu Brand new the coupe and the top is mechanical Mama, she told me, "Don't let a bitch handle you" Pull off in Challengers just to come challenge you (Challenge) Iced out the chain, Huncho Crash Bandicoot (Ice) Whole hundred bags in the trap and it's ran through (Hundred) Niggas been hatin', that's cap, you a fan too (Cap) I'm tellin' you

Real day ones, ain't nobody brand new (No)
Two choppers, call Huncho and Busta
Yeah, we be the shooters, we pop out and let loose (Grrah)
I think niggas forgot, but I love remindin' you (I love remindin' you)
Couple motherfuckers that I'm tired of talkin' to (Tired of talkin' to)
While they barin' witness and they got to come see (Got to come see)
Let 'em roll out the carpet, they know what we 'bout to do
What have my niggas been doin'?
Look how we winnin' right through 'em
Send him somewhere that he can't be found (Get him)
Bullets from the chopper chew him (Brr)

Nigga lit, now try to calm him down
Smokin' that shit, watch me cop a pound
Everything about me glowin' now (Glowin')
Everything about me frozen
The way I be floodin' the street, got 'em closin' down (Uh)
Fuckin' shit up like the sewage was stopped up
Niggas know what's up as soon as we pop up
Pockets at a deficit, get your guap up (Better get it, nigga)
Gurgle while I sip a little Honey Jack
Me and Quavo laughin' while you spit your little funny rap (Jokes, jokes, jokes)
And you will never get your money back (We're back in this bitch, goin' crazy)
Everything about me super
Niggas'll watch how I ride the wave, then they copy my shit in the future
Bust yo' head and gave you tumors

You niggas salute the way that I maneuver
Run in my gate, I'm poppin' at intruders (Huh)
You come for my place, you gotta face my shooters (My shooters)
Let's get 'em
Cut a nigga down a size like I was a chainsaw
Lot of niggas lookin' like they shoppin' at the same store
When I pull up, only here to give you what you came for
Now everybody on the main floor
Niggas knowin' everything about me, we'll remain raw (Ha)
Wildin' and they rushin' through the main door
Had to spot a gun, I got exactly what they paid for

Run it up (Gone)
Count it up (Go)
We need a Brink's truck, we goin' bulletproof
We goin' tactical like we got shit to lose
I told her, "Suck it, quit talkin', no interviews"
Run it up (Gone)
Count it up (Go, I'm tellin' you)

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What have my niggas been doin'? (What you doin')
Look how we winnin' right through 'em (Run right through 'em)
Send him somewhere that he can't be found (Get him)
I don't think you really knew him