

Busta Rhymes, Respect my Conglomerate

[Intro]

Most people would consider this illegal

[Chorus]

Since we are the best and you agree with me right?

No need to debate.....the way we run shit

See were kind of like the government, so just repect my conglomerate

Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate

Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate

[Verse One: Busta Rhymes]

It's Bus Rhymes!!!! (HUH!) And I'm back

With the crack, and the thugs, and the drugs, NIGGA BLACK!!!! (OH!!!!)

The best to do it we only deal with the facts bitch

Blazin that I'm so amazin on the tracks BITCH!!!!!!

(BOUNCE ON 'EM!!!!) And I jump, and I skip

And I hop, and I flip over niggas like gymnastics (HEY!)

Watch the way and I'm givin the streets acid

Bastards niggas know I'm the king of the classics

Drastic measures, I'm spreadin like a rash bitch

Class is in session you 'bout to get yo' ass kicked

Emperor, of every roundtable of the house

(AND WHEN I SPEAK) Niggas respect me as leader of the councilman

God rap, God persona, God scrilla (HUH!)

God body in the flesh call me GODZILLA!!!!

Now you know you see we be the most prominent

Dominant niggas respect my conglomerate (AHHHHHHHH!!!!!!)

[Chorus] (Young Jeezy)

Since we are the best and you agree with me right?

No need to debate.....the way we run shit

See were kind of like the government, so just repect my conglomerate

Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate (Yeaaaaah! I try to tell 'em homie)

Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate (Yo Bus', watch my moves yo)

[Verse Two: Young Jeezy]

I tell 'em, "Hol' up, swoll' up

Yee ain't see us rollin up"

See them broads froze up, soon do's open up

Hey ladies, you likin what ya see?

+American Gangster+, my strap's European

(YO!!) Came wit a scope, got a Navy feel

So I can ambush niggas like the Navy Seals

My defensive line lookin like some linebackers

Most six cars, the other hal - CARJACKERRRRS!!!

Ballers wit them thangs, yeah we call 'em contractors

And if ya in-boys right, then they might contract ya (HA-HAAAAAH!!!)

40 cal lookin sweet on them honeycomb seats

Just like Cassie, my Sean John freak

Get you what ya want, just not that deep

Yet throteen'll split, got them May-ride seats

Two for the madonna, the May-ride freak

You know I brought the whole team, so the yay ride deep

[Chorus] (Jadakiss)

Since we are the best and you agree with me right? (Uh-huh)

No need to debate..(uh-uh!)...the way we run shit (Yeah)

See were kind of like the government, so just repect my conglomerate (Eh-HAEH!!!)

Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate (Ha-HAEEEH!!)

Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate (HA-HAEEEH!!)

[Verse Three: Jadakiss]

Yeah, uh, yeah, yo..

Workers, bosses, Ferraris, Porches

Dope fiends nauseous, crack spot

Race track, horses, big meetings at the

Round table, to discuss what the cost is

Money, change you, devils, angels

We the ones who say what you can and what you cain't do

Respect, power, kush, sour

Haze, airy, pills, powder
Gangstas, varmints, ice, garments
Don shit, real niggas who I get it on wit
When I'm around, my colleagues ain't comfortable
They all got a-sick with my verses for a month or two
(Uh) Yep - wrong nigga to have a problem with
The blade first, then the bullet gon' follow it
Yeah, if you lucky, I might hollow it
D-Block, just respect my conglomerate
[Chorus]
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Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate
Just respect my conglomerate, just respect my conglomerate