

# Busta Rhymes, There`s only one

[Busta Rhymes]

Roll wit a nigga, put on some roller skates [laughs]

yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Come on!

Hot shit! More more more more more more!

We gon continue to give it to you muhfuckas like this

Put ya fuckin roller skates on!

Yeah, hennessy niggas

Yeah, more weed niggas

I know it feel good come on, talk to ya beat (Huh)

Thug niggas, yo we here to straight recruit y'all

New millini niggas yo we here to straight salute y'all

(Shoot y'all) Wack niggas we here to mute y'all

And drop shit to make all you niggas just get the boot y'all, baby

Wiggle ya shit one time (come on)

Fuck you and your whole entire click combined (come on)

...Whatever the cost now, floss now

Show you niggas who be the boss now

All across the board wild they be bouncin my obstacle course now

Sparkle with a gloss pushin a force now

Now I get my wine and dine on, slide on

A dick of a nigga who bust in you to get his shine on

See some real live chicks sippin them mistics

They buggin on how they let a nigga up in 'em this quick

Don't get it twisted or we'll bring the most reliable (what!)

We bringin that shit that be so undeniable

[Chorus: Mary]

Y'all wanna know who we with

Busta Rhymes and there's only one

You know my man is always rockin shit

We keep it street cause that's where we're from

You comin out to do your thing

Underground heat to the club we bring

And you know that we got this

And you know that we got this

[Busta]

(Hugh) Brand new, all the way down the line

From the new bounce the new money down to the newest shine

Wit the new blue nine though I had to bust it a few times

Watch these funny niggas and analyze all the true signs

In due time we will accumulate, illuminate

My click will fuck up the money you allowin your crew to make

Yeah, and while we step up in the hot spot

And fuck with these bitches until somebody start to bust shots

Niggas duck for a second make sure they ain't the ones got

To start the party against me (Ho) and yell blood clot!

Everything be goin on from chicks blowin kisses

Straight wildin out while these niggas surround these freak bitches

Once somebody else started bustin they heat vicious

I started holdin my toast, defendin all my street riches

Up in the club champagne up in the ice bucket

Now these niggas is wildin and throwin they drinks (Fuck it!)

[Chorus]

[Mary]

Now don't get mad, cause what you had

Too bad it didn't last

And now we're back on this Busta track

And now the games on smash

[Busta]

Yeah, all my live niggas get yours

Floss heavy, all my bitches bounce on the floor

Check it, squads deep with niggas everybody on

Make the livest motherfuckers wanna bounce to my song

Check it, my niggas organize, analyze the teamwork

And how a bad shorty rockin that Rah Digga T-shirt  
And keep it goin while yo utag along, swing along  
And see my niggas that be reppin while you sing along  
[Chorus - repeat 2X]