

# Leaders Of The New School, What's Next?

(Busta Rhymes)

And it goes like this...

Skip to my Lou (Yes!)

I got a funky hop scotch game going on (Getting strong!)

I think you better follow this and come along

Heavens to Merkatroid, we've come with another new song

(Sing-a-long!) Ha (Tic!) Tica-tica-toc

(Who's that?) Coming around the block (Leaders of the New!)

Yes, with the shit that is sure to hit the spot

Oooh hot yes, come in my Dragon's Lair, that's when I turn slayer

Uno better say you're prayer

(Open your eyes!) Rise, yes I come to (Sterilize)

Mr. Parasite, I got your big surprise

Mad effective as you vision my perspective, hot shot

Look at what you got, a super ache infected speed knot

Yo, it seems stunning every time I see the fraud coming

Hundred miles and running, time to back the tools and start gunning

Let me tell you something, you ain't saying nothing with your fussing

Now you got my cussing, bake you like a muffin full of stuffing

For the world to see ya

Leaders of the New is in the place to be for '93, G

(What's next?) We come fresh no dutty boy can test

(What's next?) You know we wicked and we full up of finesse

(What's next?) Cause when we deh a dance, we have fi impress

(what's next?) For my brother B. Boogie Brown to come down

(Charlie Brown)

Broown

You know I love they way it's going down (Going down!)

You know I love they way it's going down (Going down!)

I'm the one knight supreme (Being all seeing)

Soul with the role (No I'm not European)

Operator, operator, put me on hold

Stories untold, watch the dollars unfold

Watch women approach me with the inivations

Previous engagement, speculation

I hate when my girl says "Give me some space"

On the telephone, and never to your face

I paid my dues, so lick the balls!

In the summer, in the winter, in the spring, and in the fall

I'm romping and ripping, the needle ain't skipping

Gymnasiums and stadiums the crowd be flipping

The new to the next, and of course the nextus

The greatest, the grandest, of course you expect this

In cash, boom bash, slash, grammatical

Continual residual, flow is radical

All that, and a bag of Chips Ahoy

Tell your homeboys to bring the noise

Sunrise to sunset, yes you will remember

Born on the 19th day of September

Peace to mom-du, that's C dot B dot

Not for cock block, so stop and don't jock

So take is faker snakr, phonograph no paper

Just a philly for the ride, slide, peace see you later!

What's next? (I know you love the way it's going down!) (Repeat 4x)

(Milo)

Ex the excess, your best bet check it

(Move it along) Cause I really can't tec it

Your cement mentality will end up in casualties

I got the right one, baby, and no you can't follow me

Got pieces of a dream I need to put together

I ain't checking for nobody who's tougher than leather

Whether I'm in or out of state, it doesn't make a difference  
Why the constant complaining about my real appearance?  
Saying "Milo do you love me?" You're always asking  
What are you looking for action or romancing?  
Now who the hell you think you're gassing? (What's crazy?)  
Don't treat me like a Care Bear that's always smiling  
I like drinking booze and sometimes wilding  
Don't act new baby (Huh!) Or haven't ya heard?  
Keep 110 mph inna me Dusingburg  
Keep the main on taining at an even rate  
One Newport breath taker in the morning and you know I'm straight  
(What's next?) Voodoo hex, 666 years of sorrow  
Broken by the strength of the 7  
Just do the knowledge and don't ask no questions  
(I know you love the way it's going down!)  
I hit up a green light crossing and I am passing  
On the road to riches, 4 by 4 riding over ditches  
Next with the misses, hugs and kisses, the switch you missed  
Cause mental fixes, erasional addiction  
So complex, flex! (Time to have sex!) Now ask yourself what's next

☐ You love the way it's going down! (Repeat 2x)

(Dinco D)

The sun will come out, but don't doubt the D (Tomorrow!)  
Let me see Dinco you can come out and play now  
If you want to, but only if you want me to  
or do strange dimentions of the pensions pile  
Dispensers of bad fencers sensors while  
(Busting loose) tkes over your mentioning how  
It came to be in '93 with what you see now  
In the corners where you go sporting cones  
Only a lonely homely Jones make clones  
Tone dial phone girls grown close to testes  
Jingling chrome press sewn Leaders aren't lefties or jet skis  
Or what you call your animal when your pet pees?  
(Woof!) Fucking dog, what's next, G?

I know you love the way, I know you love the way  
I know you love the way it's going down! (What's next?)

I know you love the way, I know you love the way  
I know you love the way it's going doooooooooooooowwwwwwwn!