

# Rhymes Galore

## Busta Rhymes

Rhymes galore(7x)

This is for the motherfuckers out there on some real hiphop shit.

Ya'll, ya'll, ya'll

Mayday mayday, mayday mayday

Walk bare foot on niggas like kuntakinta

So what you say

What is you doin you walkin this way

I burn you like I'm smokin a jalis with helta censa

I be design fashion like Marvin Kanhan

Yes I keep it slamin shit just be bangin just like a loose canon, blow

You better park, niggas are spark, niggas like sharp

niggas a stay up ripen shit a part, niggas float over water like Noa's ark  
niggas cover your face and don't get caught up in the scene when nigga dark

Eh, excuse me misses

Sure ta hit you with the fitness

Give you niggas the sickest jumpin johva witness

Beamin in on niggas plotin and skimin

And steady dreamin on how niggas do they double teamin

Fuck the bullshit

My nigga it be best shit on by day before you get secret indidit

Make me slap a nigga lop sided

Hold up son listen

It be so beautiful when we catch you like a nigga so there's to much  
pharmasuitable

Come and get it quick

When Busta Rhymes be up in the place

Does who don't like go get the dick I give you a taste

A yo you need just focus on my earth trembalin

Rhymes that ya'll be feel-e-in by the million

Fucka your opin-e-ion

Dominatin like Kings Dominion

Leanin on niggas like we on motorcycles pop a wheel-e and

A yo number one Roman numeral completing the exscutanal shit is usual

I ain't scared of ya

Takin all of ya powafenalia

That's my words on misses Mahelia

Hope you know your best bet

Just to get the fuck out of my area

Before I rip you from myintrea

And hope you know you got to keep a corny nigga smothered grab the gat  
off the covet you never know when shit is safe so keep your face covered

While I be scorchin it

A lot of niggas be lookin for alternates  
They still just lose their life that's so unfortunate  
Trail blazin me since my mother started raisin me  
Hit you with the powerful shit that sometimes amazes me  
I create junkies just like 12 monkeys  
Spreadin right threw out your block  
Catchin suspects who thinkin they so lucky  
Violen clear for those who cannot properly hear  
Frequency so loud shatter a couple a pair of your chandler  
Now when I'm in the place give me space  
Nothin left for me to do my niggas blew up the place  
What the fuck, ha ha  
I got rhymes galore  
Rhymes galore, ya'll I got rhymes galore, rhymes galore  
My Flipmode niggas got rhymes galore, rhymes galore  
Busta Rhymes got rhymes galore, rhymes galore  
A yo yo I got rhymes galore, yo we got rhymes galore  
Rhymes galore, rhymes galore, rhymes galore, rhymes galore  
Me and my squad got rhymes galore  
Fuck that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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