

One, Two, Shit (feat. Busta Rhymes)

A Tribe Called Quest

Q-Tip, Phife Dawg, Busta Rhymes
One two, one two
One-wa-wa-one, one two one two
Yo it's the Q-Tip, you know I get down
Yes I rock to the rhythm of a funky sound
It go
One-wa-wa-one, one two one two
And it's the, Phife Dawg, and I do the same
And when it comes to rippin mics ayyo it ain't no games
One-wa-wa-one, one two one two
Ayyo you know it's Busta Rhymes, ev-ery time
Oh yes, I'm comin wicked with the new design
I'm sayin
One-wa-wa-one, one two one two
One: Q-Tip
MC's ain't coming equipped with the rhymes
Don't do the crime if you can't do the time
The time is eternal when you play with the miser
Soul is in my body, and the health make me wiser
The tantalizing wordplay yeah that's the joint
Sometimes I have to cuss just to prove my damn point
Brothers need to come, with better, compositions
I write and recite to make good position
In this, rap game here, we en-gineer
Stabbin up the jam yeah son shit's clear
And I be kickin rhymes in my own damn way
Beatin niggaz to the punch like Sugar Ray
Got the cool-ass style, that's cooler than the cool
My lyrics is the bullet and the mic is the tool
Peace to C-Seventy-Three, and C-Seventy-Fo'
Do a little somethin when I'm out on tour
Comin thru like narcotics for the antibiotics
Flappin shorty's stockings to the Space-like Sprockets
What you really need to do is just boogie your ass
It's not gassed, we got to make the good times last
Let the good times roll, cuz we in control
Take you out on your high less you payin a toll
Let the good times roll, let the good times toll
Take you out on your high less you payin a toll
Two: Phife Dawg
Question Why is that, MC's be wack
And major labels wanna sound like crap, Ayyo Funk Dat!
Word to life I'm comin rugged
Cuz once you add the hip to the hop kid, it equals out to love
If the beat's fat I use it, some wack shit, I lose it
Refuse it, how could you chose it, it stinks
Renuse it
Put down the mic kid, cuz you gets no dap

How long did it take for you to see you can't rap
 The name is Phife Dawg, and I got nuff styles
 It doesn't take long for me to get buckwild
 So bust what I'm swingin what I'm swingin when I swing
 I rap when I rap cuz I never wanna sing
 Go ask the last MC what happened when he said battle
 I bust his ass in Cleveland now he's Sleepless in Seattle
 Rude bwoy official comin with the ill grammar
 Comin back on kids, like Joey Montana
 We be the three MC's to make your mind go batty
 Mad play, on WKRP in Cincinatti
 So lord send a hon, if ya kyant send a han sen a man
 An if ya kyan sen a man, come yaself
 Cuz all deez bitin MC's, lawd dem somethin else
 See I kick the styles that'll make ya ass melt
 Money on my mind so never mind a trick
 New York is the town and the team is the Knicks
 World's greatest five footer rippin parties apart
 Here comes Shaheed with the big green shark
 Never had to rhyme about feelin what with lead
 NEVER MIND DAT MON HERE COME DE DREADThree: Busta RhymesWe comin farrrr
 farrrr farrrr
 Busta Rhymes is comin farrrr farr farr
 ya know ya hear me Star! Bet your bottom dollah
 Right after this jam about one million one two niggaz go follow
 Whether it be to-day or to-morrow
 Niggaz be collaboratin sickening you beat them like they father
 Ohhhhhh shit check out what I saying
 Ah-hah ah-hah ohhhhhh ah-hah ah-hah You know my niggaz don't be playing
 Once upon a mah-hah-hacking time
 I received the opportuni-ties to represent my first rhymes
 To define, lyrical sensations
 Black masons blowin up the spot Just to represent the Nations
 Three dimensions, tryclops,
 Mr. Busta Rhymes three eyes
 Fat like a burger and fries Mama-so-mama-saa-mamma-ma-ko-sah
 Go back to the country to go check my grandmama
 Eeeyah! Bring it to the table at the meetings
 Gathering large receivings delivering intellectual ass beatings
 As I carry on with my proceedings
 Greetings! Watch a nigga debut on premier movie screenings
 But before I be face to face
 with my eternal resting place
 I hope you find civilized every soul and every race
 Sit dog sit! Busta Rhymes forever on that ultrasonic shit!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

