

Don't Get Carried Away

Busta Rhymes

Doctor, yeah
I think we got some shit for 'em
Yeah, I'ma rub these sticks together
Check it and start a bonfire
And if you don't see it y'all niggaz can't fuck with our
Flipmode movement, bounce in your truck to us
Y'all get stupid, don't try to fuck with us
Because you will get carried away, yeah, you'll be carried away
Now I'm subtle, once I pick up my metal
Put my foot on the pedal, ridin' through every ghetto
Analyze the shit I'm seein' when I sip Amaretto
A lot of bitches on the strip, struttin' in they stilettos
Then they wave and say hello when my Lambo' is yellow
Everything they got a jingle when they walk like Jello
See the niggaz on the corner and I never forget it
And I never regret it because I see how you get it
Now because of you niggaz, I'm a hustler nigga
'Gnac guzzler nigga, rip your jugular, nigga
In the night I become the type to love when it's dark
'Cause when I pull up and park, is when I'm makin' my mark
See the fact's that I'm tryin' to strive and capitalize in
Start to max-a-mimize and b-build a ent-ter-prise
And wh-while I'm stockin' this bread, keep ah-stockin' the lead
And leave a permanent dot on the top of your head, c'mon
And if you don't see it y'all niggaz can't fuck with our
Flipmode movement, bounce in your truck to us
Y'all get stupid, don't try to fuck with us
Because you will get carried away, yeah, you'll be carried away
I'm the enigma, there is none harder, smarter
Martyr, Godfather, my interest, your departure
Pardon Dre this beat is a monster, catchy
Like sleepin' under open windows that's drafty
Then wakin' up my throat scratchy that's how I spit it nasty
They short, a few inches North of a dwarf
My flow's Murci

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