

We Miss You (feat. Demarco, Jim Jones)

Busta Rhymes

[Chorus: DeMarco & Jelly Roll]

The way I rep the street and how a nigga killin every single second

They say I'm doin too muuuuuuuch

I try to step back just a little just to give niggaz a chance

But as you've seen they really couldn't do muuuuuuuch

Even when I'm layin low I put it down for every city and every borough

I love to put the hood uuuuuuup

I disappear just for a minute and it's funny when the same people say

we hate the fact that you gone - SO NOW THE HOOD BE SAYIN!!

Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss you, oh and we love what you doin sayin [3X]

Ahhh-ahhh-ahhh-ahhh, we miss youuuuuu, ahh-ahh-ahh[Busta Rhymes]

Jack, lemme, lemme show you niggaz progress

Layin the law like I'm the head of Congress

Jewelry layin like a baby on they mom's breast

GUESS WHAT?! I'm 'bout to drop another bomb - YES!! YES!!

Back with the crack, fiends get in line

Feds patrollin the strip, see it's election time

Mr. Rhymes thirsty to lock up every town bagged

Money heavy like we carryin babies in them brown bags

Like my brown Louis luggage, I'm in a brown suit

A rare Louis collection, pushin a brown Coupe

Paint job sick like a bitch leakin out brown douche

Hundred EX Phantom, suck in the brown pew

Banned, cigar man now look around you

People gather like they done finally found the truth

Every word so compellin; I'm burnin down the booth

Now if you niggaz need proof LISTEN!![Chorus][Busta Rhymes]

Check - all rise, niggaz get it straight (ha)

I rep the hood, rain hail snow and earthquake (ha)

I'm past rattlin buildings, I make the earth shake (OH!)

And make the hood wanna rebel and start to hurt Jake (Jake)

Like how the pavement lay on every street

I turn savage and grow fangs when I'm on every beat

There's never been any problem! We harbor heavy heat

You niggaz know that he got 'em, so listen when he speak

Go 'head niggaz! Peep how I'm rollin up my sleeves on 'em

Boa constrictor flow I'm 'bout to put the squeeze on 'em

My money speak a different language, Lebonese on 'em

And turn it up another two thousand degrees on 'em

GET 'EM! I dress bummy in Bugati, stupid
And drown cities when I give you that tsunami music
And watch my HOOD niggaz spaz, peep the way I do it
Long as you know who be the greatest DON'T CONFUSE IT[Chorus][Outro]
Yah!! Busta Rhymes, come fi take over
Yah!! Watch you dance, or you a lead
Yah!! C'mon go... yah!! Aight... [fades]

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

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