

# The International Zone Coaster

## Leaders of the New School

[Busta Rhymes]

Oh my gosh, oh my gosh  
It's a sunny day and the sky is bright  
Take her to the mist everything is right  
No need to make bets cause I met a bookie  
Today is the day the whole school plays hookie  
Why? Cause I called Dinco D and Brown  
Cutmonitor Milo brings the sound  
Before I do that I play myself like a jerk  
Make sure mamma jamma took her body to work  
Okay she is gone so I jet to the phone  
Let the whole world know nobody's home  
It's Busta Rhymes and I'm feeling irie  
Come on over cause I'm having a party  
Milo did the right thing and brought the ride  
The sound's too pissed now the party's live  
Tickets in effect, everything's sweet  
As I zoned in my bus, all I had to say is "That beat"  
That beat, just keep the same old beat  
Check it out y'all, come on, come on  
Just keep the same old beat[Dinco D]  
On the fourth day of school, hookie wasn't here  
Today's the first day of a brand new year  
There's girls that's rubbing butts around the room  
Fellas feeling good cause the gates is boom  
Zoom to the doom of a sugarplum toon  
Me, Busta, and Brown is gonna rock the mic soon  
With a huh! here we go in June  
Power cat with the snap in the rules  
Throw a misses out, this is all street news  
You choose, don't lose a views  
Prices move in like cruise a bruise  
Stacked on a four pack stack of freaks  
I guess I'll play hookie for a couple of weeks[Charlie Brown]  
Six A.M. and I hear my alarm  
Rushed to the phone, I called Vietnam  
He's asleep so I leave a message  
At the tone, you know time is of essence  
Quickly I jumped straight into the shower

The baby powder, cause I can't smell sour  
 Get dressed, put on my Nike Airs  
 Come my hairs, go upstairs  
 Walk outside to the fruit stand  
 And Dre, Kane, he's the 40's in hand  
 Powercat Geronimo is in the distance  
 The fifths are coming, the fifths are coming  
 Hit up, lit up the blunt and I'm straight  
 Quarter to eight and my day looks great  
 Walked to the school with about 40 feet  
 That means the squad is 20 deep  
 I zonedZone Coaster (The International) [Repeat: x6][Busta Rhymes]  
 Finally by now the whole crew's in the house  
 Brown just came and he's roaming about  
 Music just started, yo where is Milo?  
 Got a chicken in the room and he's trying to hide, yo  
 Next is my man (Who?) Gary Gennew  
 Half of the mob and a case of brew  
 Rumpletiz with the Diggum Smacks  
 A get through the door with the Cracker Jacks  
 Classic from Medina cold looking very hard  
 Next to the door came the yardman Scard  
 Into my crib to find the inchie at last  
 Kallie any crew with my boy Shabazz  
 Shake it time iller to settle the score  
 Then Powercat through the locks on the door  
 Bugging at the jam like I'm cyclone  
 Now an hour to seven come to find out that I'm zoning  
 Huh, check it out, yeah[Dinco D]  
 No school? Cool  
 I'll just fool around off school grounds  
 Too many kids doing bids in detention  
 I'm just chilling, what is this they mention?  
 L.O.N.S. to the set, look he has a gun  
 '91 is fun, lots of baked buns  
 Prepare the wine to a reggae cut  
 Not (not) not (not) who (what) what?  
 Mom, a bomb, sound the alarm  
 Leave the dance before she causes some harm  
 I go out the backdoor with a hard bone  
 Look at the clock and then I start to zone[Charlie Brown]  
 Got to the hive, no one was there  
 Truant officers began to stare  
 Called Dinco D but he's not home  
 Drop another quarter into the phone

Call Busta Rhymes, what's up my man?  
(Having a party, understand?)  
Where's Dinco D, you know, the D?  
(Here's the phone) (Sup C.B.?)  
I'm coming (Hurry up, hurry up!)  
Milo started throwing on all the cuts  
Walking to the crib and I heard "Hello"  
Turned, it was Epitome and Shemello  
Told them the scoop and I kept stepping  
Almost had to stop and I started sweating  
Rob pulls up, he says "Come on get in"  
Place was packed with stupid skins  
Got to Busta's crib and grabbed a 40  
Cracker Jack's habit, naughty naughty  
Grabbed the gold tone microphone  
Woke up Saturday, I zoned Zone Coaster (The International) [Repeat: x6]

Songwriters

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