

# Get Busy

## Mad Clown (ë§xë“œ í•’ë•¹/ìš’)

Look, my squad half-Mandrill, half-Mandela  
My band 'bout seventy strong just like Fela  
Yeah, part Melle-Mel, part Van Halen  
And we represent Illadel, where they still rebellin'  
Hey yo, Sicko show like Mike Moore  
My city ain't nothin' like yours  
Slippin' into darkness like war  
Nightcrawl with the lights off  
You see a lot of life lost for the white horse  
Regardless, the charges makin' us all targets  
All on the red carpet, guns from the black market  
Eh, who got the politicians in they back pocket?  
Pimp slap, pump that, give me that profit  
When you make contact, give me that gossip  
If you break contract, you'll be that hostage  
They gettin' busy and the city is raw  
Better dead bolt the door, it ain't safe no more  
Southside get busy y'all  
Northside get busy y'all  
Westside get busy y'all  
Worldwide get busy y'all  
Approach with caution, be cautious, when talkin' to bosses  
I feel I've been through a metamorphis  
I'm mutated by unknown forces, the feelin' of course is  
Somethin' that's hard to describe  
I'm half-dead, never felt more alive  
Reborn, remove the gold coins from my eyes  
I've been down but now I'm back up  
I'm 'bout to act up, boy you better back up  
When you see me set up shop, know to pack up  
'Cause I crack up when a rapper get slapped up  
Number one reason y'all should give rap up  
Dice, it's mines, I got it all wrapped up  
I'm kinda like W.E.B. DuBois  
Meets Heavy D And The Boyz, smooth as a Rolls Royce

Built like a tank, smokin' on dank  
Walkin' through the Guggenheim, Raw Life, Black Ink

Southside get busy y'all  
Northside get busy y'all  
Westside get busy y'all  
Worldwide get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all

Now, on your mark, uh-huh, get set

Go cop everythin' you ever heard by Peed Crakk

Dice Raw and Black, fuck the Internet  
Buy a baseball bat, break a bootlegger leg  
All I listen to is vets, you're fresh off the step  
I'll come directly at your OG neck  
I'm used to the 1, 2 check, not the 1, 2 step

I'm strapped, I'll leave every cat among you wet  
Now let's go, you know I'm politically incorrect  
At the show, I start it with a can I get a hoe?

And the hoe's go retarded  
The po-po tape off the stage for caution  
It's bad lands, North Philly get it in  
It's Crakk man, used to back spin  
Now I spend stacks and stacks

And Uncle Sam tryin' to tax all my hard earned raps  
Damn, we makin' Yens, Pesos, Euros, we representin'

Southside get busy y'all  
Northside get busy y'all  
Westside get busy y'all  
Worldwide get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all  
Get busy y'all

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>