## We Want in (feat. Show Money & Spliff Star)

## **Busta Rhymes**

[Chorus: Ron Browz] If two dollars gettin made, we want in If a stock is gettin trade, we want in A record gettin played, we want in A message to the game, that we want in Whoaaaaaaohhh, we want in Whoaaaaaohhh, this is a fair warning Whoaaaaaaohhh, we want in Whoaaaaaaohhh, this is a fair warning[Busta Rhymes] Ha, hey ma! Look your child's grown And I built somethin, Flipmode is touchin down stone Look you shouldn't have no fear And now we bringin the streets back, look how it feel out here Now y'all respect the hard work, but I don't care nigga We all tryin to eat you better learn how to share You see the moral of the story and from how it begins is I'm extortin this whole shit - nigga I want in![Chorus][Spliff Star] Open up the blood clat door let me in before I let the barrel spin and fire off the pin This is my block (block) this is my shop (shop) Fuck a ex-cuse, give me mines off the top What'chu waitin on? All my patience is gone I ain't waitin on no man, I stick to the program Keep the pockets bulky like the muscles on Conan, swollen European cars I be rollin - Spliff! [Chorus] [Show Money] Geah niggaz, this is your fair warning I give one soo woo to the gang and they on it (soo woo) Cause you know how I think, drugs and extortion We tired of waitin nigga we want our portion You know what we endorsin, more violence and more fortune Watch how you play with them boys - use caution It's {Money Roll} geah And that whole motherfuckin Flipmode, don't cross them[Chorus]

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