Respect My Conglomerate

Busta Rhymes

Most people would consider this illegalSince we are the best

And you agree with me, right?

No need to debateThe way we run shit

See we're kinda like the government

So just respect my conglomerateJust respect my conglomerate

Just respect my conglomerate

Just respect my conglomerate

Just respect my conglomerateIt's Bus Rhymes and I'm back with the crack

And the thugs and the drugs, nigga black

The best to do it, we only deal with the facts, bitch

Blazin' and I'm so amazin' on the tracks, bitchBounce on 'em and I jump and I skip

And I hop and I flip over niggas like gymnastics

Watch the way that I'm comin', I'm givin' the streets acid

Bastards, niggas know I'm the king of the classicsDrastic measures, I'm spreadin' like a rash, bitch

Class is in session, you 'bout to get yo' ass kicked

Emperor of every round table of the house

And when I speak niggas respect me as leader of the councilmanGod rap, God persona, God scrilla

God body in the flesh, call me Godzilla

Now I know you see we be the most prominent

Dominant niggas, respect my conglomerateSince we are the best

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So just respect my conglomerateJust respect my conglomerate

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Just respect my conglomerate Young Money in charge

Yes, it's Little Wayne but the money's enlarge

Priorities, Young Money and God

Now they wanna know how I be gettin' money on Mars'Cause I be gettin' paid like outta this world

Hip hop is a bitch and I'm proud of this girl

But when the sharks come, see how the fish curl

This is my game, you gon' need a referralI know more about tree than squirrel

Me no talk much but the heat so verbal

Brand new Marc Jacob, pink coat thermal

Gun outside of the gear, externalI'm so fly, y'all still at the terminal

I'll put you in the dirt just because I see the worm in you

Dirty South, bitch, admire and acknowledge it

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Just respect my conglomerateWorkers, bosses, Ferraris, Porches

Dope fiends, nauseous, crack spot losses

Race track, horses, big meetings at the round table

To discuss what the cost is Money change you, devils, angels

We the ones who say what you can and what you can't do

Respect, power, Kush, sour

Haze, airy, pills, powderGangstas, varmints, ice, garments

Don shit, real niggas who I get it on with

When I'm around my colleagues ain't comfortable

They all got a-sick with my verses for a month or twoUh, wrong nigga to have a problem with

The blade first, then the bullet gon' follow it

Yeah, if you lucky I might hollow it

D-Block, just respect my conglomerateSince we are the best

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