

Busta's Intro

Missy Elliott & Missy Elliott / Busta Rhymes

Ay yo Missy, fuck that
I just came out here a hour and twenty five minutes
On one of them Gilligan island shits of New York, Virginia
Word up! Came out here to visit your ass
And you playin' shit like this up in my ears
Fuck you think you doin' thinkin'
I ain't gonna get on this mother fucker before I bounce
Yo check this out, let me hit you with this shit real quick Missy
One shot baby, just let me do my shit
For a minute on your shit
Check it out, I continue to disregard all of ya'lls opinion
Blast your whole ass into oblivion, makin' New York with virgin-akins
This shit be baggin', if you disagree
Before I smoke this and get a little drunk and get a little pissy
When I finish my music, I'ma make all ya'll
[Incomprehensible] motherfuckers miss me
See who is he, you see that girl right there, who is she?
Busta Ryhmes and MissyNiggaz come around Missy, don't act like a fuckin' sissy
No chicken heads allowed here, no time for the kissy kissy
And when they askin' who is he?
I be Busta Ryhmes the phenomenal of get busy, strictly major effected
Y'all niggaz know the drilly, we gettin' money together
Track the stacks and then countin' em
Y'all niggaz stay tuned for the rest of my home girl Missy album
Word right! Flip Mode is the mother fuckin' squad!
Busta Ryhmes commin' in right here with this quick lil' drop on ya
Ah yo, y'all niggaz stay focused!
Keep ya eyes and ears on this fulfillin' shit
Missy el be number one!
Blossumin', like beautiful flowers on y'all mother fuckers
Stay Tuned
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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