

Thank You

Busta Rhymes

[Lil Wayne]

Woo! Welcome to the bank
Where you deposit Young Money, and and you get Cash Money
I'm Tunechi, the Boss
And live from the vault, is Busta Buss[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yo
Swag mania, pop that goes most
Carry the most beautiful bitches
With us, happily toast
Keep the faculty close
Gross want me, give them a dose
Got them O-Ding, leaning in each coast
Scenery froze, take notes, Rock Rolls
Diamonds that fit in Chanel Minks in the winter
Who fucking with us?
We coming to give em the shivers, watery flows, spilling like rivers
Flooding the street, hoping niggas' swimming is moving gorillas
King Kongs, Godzillas when we roll up
Seat filling niggas, get up when I show up[Verse 2: Q-Tip]
Uh, Shit
Please don't throw up (uh)
Hold your liquor, grow up (uh)
If you robbing niggas, we going to show you how to blow up
Thank your lucky stars, it's the Rap Czar, tuck your shit in
My niggas bite like Rin Tin Tin, my chagrin
You never win, model thin, walking crack in your shin
She gives head every time that I spin
Square up, bow down to the kings of the hall
We wade on, talk shit while we ball
So what's cracking with yall?[Verse 3: Busta Rhymes]
Made in New York, and the slick talking thieves of the order
Call the reporter, stepping like the British walkers
Legendary swag flu and see the influence, see how we do it
Get them into it steadily God, I'm stupid, so undisputed
Act fool, back tool, until they pop off
Police crowd up the street, blocking them off, locking them off
Got these niggas wildin while I signal my soldiers
Bossing it up, maintaining composure, stand on the sofa
Thirty bottles, twenty waitresses, bring them over

See how we light up shit, nigga, call the promoter
And tell that nigga bring the bag, better hurry up with it
And count the money up proper, cause he can GET IT[Interlude: Kanye West]

Yeah

It feel good, don't it? Uh

It feel good, don't it? Uh

Ay, I want to let yall know

Ay, ay

I want to let yall know

This Yeezy

And you listening to Q-Tip[Verse 4: Q-Tip]

Set them up, stiletto up, saddle up and let's go

Good times, only difference, niggas making your dough

Chatter is up, peep the way we batter it up

On top of the mountain, folding the ladder up

You dead and done rip up your paper, cause your status is none

Transfixed on the strengths of the page, whether chopper or gauge

You're just a single, cause you wouldn't engage

You turnt up with the script on the cup, you keep the goblets with us[Verse 5: Busta Rhymes]

See how we push sometimes man forget cuff, beat him the head

Boop-be-de-de-boff, zippity-boof

Beat him in the head again, "stop killing me, Wolf!"

Whop!

Beat a nigga till he drop, piggity-poof!

Oxy in me pulse

He don't want no problem with niggas

Fuck it, let's get to drinking, poison our livers

Dammit, we sinners when me and Abstract are together, see we deliver

She got me touching it, fucking on all my fingers, dammit we winners

Pillar of this rap shit, homie, they know

Kill everything until it's time for me to go

That's when I bomb it with a blow

And then I black and get a little bit dummy

The microphone is bleeding, you should take it from me![Verse 6: Q-Tip]

Incredibly we do it, and it resonates the music

I tune it, YouTube it, it could never ever be refuted

It's gnarly for niggas and naughty for ninas

Bitches and ballerinas

Ballers and in-betweeners

Blatant non-believers and over-achievers

Kicking it in Pele' Adidas

Drink Aliz in liters

All of you must reconcile a leader

She's begging to eat us, and her man's attitude defeated

But never a scandal, because me and Busta came to handle, we gentlemen[Verse 7: Busta Rhymes]

Not to mention, we're veterans
Second, he need some medicine
Before I black as he get off my premises
Better fly, you pelican. Idiot ass niggas
But then again, you need a suit for your funeral measurements
See me doing it effortless?
It's never getting no better than this
Giving your shit to convince a better preference
Watch me turn them to skeletons
See how I come and bring out the betterness?
Time is with it and I rep the foreverness
Flying, United Emirates - sized private plane, that kind of etiquette
Purchasing diamonds, handle them delicate
Now you need you a better ref
You could peep us regulating, see we all in this bitch like we ain't never left[Outro]
I want to thank yooooou
Heavenly Father for shining your light on me
I want to thank yooooou
Heavenly Father for shining your light on me
I knooooow it couldn't have happened without yooooou
Ooo-oooohhh without yooooou-oooooooohhh
Without yooooou-oooooooohhh
Without yooooou...

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