

I'll Hurt You (Prod. By Dr.Dre & Scott Storch)

Busta Rhymes

Yeah

Guess who it is

Aayo Dre I think they in trouble

Scott Storch why you have to do it like this to 'em?

Feels like a new day

ListenNow every time I come in, I hit ya niggas with shit

Regardless, you get retarded and then niggas ain't got a clue

On how the fuck I do what I do or say what I say

And spit what I spit, you ain't never even gotta question who'Cause you know that I'm the only nigga that could
ever come

And spitefully turn the place into a muthafuckin' zoo

Than I come in, I still go crazy sh sh sh shit

Ma, ma, ma, makin' n, ni, ni niggas do exactly what I want 'em toFrom my point of view instead of tryin' to
step up

You still tryin' to play catch up and keep up with the way ya nigga grew

These niggas panic and frett and get schizophrenic

And let they emotions out and I doubt they could ever touch my crewTake a second, check it, I reckon my
records are better than

Whatever record you recorded that why your shit is through

You fuckin' idiot I don't think you get it

I'm one of the greatest ever period every syllable is trueNow if you ain't blind and you ain't handicapped in
your vision

I think it's simple or nothing that it's really plain to see

No matter how much you try, no matter how much you make an effort

You niggas could never ever really fuck wit me'Cause I'll hurt you

And I will learn you a thing or two

And I'll hurt you

And I'll finish your career for you, I'llCatch you niggas and snatch you niggas

You bunch of bumblin' fools who got me grumblin' dudes

All the way down the block

Keep 'em stumblin' and jumblin' over they wallJump ours throw in the towel see you niggas is on the clock

And you wanna know the time, see you tired of all your

Ma, ma mumblin', ma, ma mumblin', na, na nigga I got it locked

Every single time you put my shit in the CD playaAnd turn up the volume you bang your head

Because this shit'll knock ock

Continue to crumblin' niggas and tumblin' niggas

You struggle while I humble a niggas wit the glockThan I watch you while I keep a fumblin'

While I got you ta tre tremblin'

For one of my niggas bust your head wit a rock

Before I start to do another thing I'ma make you crown
Me the king wit such a butter swing nigga follow the
flock

Now watch my brother bring all my diamonds
The summer bling when I'm climbin' and from a glimpse
Tell you bitch to get of my yatch
Now if you ain't blind and you ain't handicapped in your vision

I think it's simple or nothing that it's really plain to see
No matter how much you try no matter how much you make
An effort you niggas could never ever really fuck wit me 'Cause I'll hurt you
And I will learn you a thing or two

And I'll hurt you
And I'll finish your career for you, I'll
Flipmode, Aftermath

Flipmode, Aftermath

Flipmode, Aftermath

It's official, it's official

It's official, it's official

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