

# Busta's Lament

## A Tribe Called Quest

Fuck the car-jacking, Phife Diggy is rapping  
Got dawgs with love and plus dawgs that's packing  
So what's the deal Captain, if it's time for some action  
Watch me roll with hon, try to push her back  
Which one of these niggas, think they fucking wit dis?  
Put your money on Queens, yo these cats is pissed  
Meaning hot green and stinky, see shorty there winking?  
Hit her off so hard, that her eyes start blinking  
Then massage her down, with the word serene  
It's the Dawg For Pres, new star on the scene  
And I'm here for the battle, right down to the letter  
If it rains today, then it's a double-header  
Range Beemaz and Benz, 1100's and Jettas  
Phife Dawg for whatever, just get it together(Just) get it togetherJust get it together  
No matter the weather, or where you at  
This is how we gon' do it, cause we keep shit fat  
You gotta(Yo yo) do it (yo, yo yo) do itDidn't you read the news, did you heed the alarm  
It was good overall, it said that we was the bomb  
I'ma make the call, and I hope you respond  
We the stars y'all, and everyone beckons far  
You a star and you shining, I'm one and I'm rhyming  
Let's get together, start intertwining  
Yo you coming with me, somewhere where you can't see  
with his bonafide joints, underneath the sea  
Of confusion and glitter, nobody's a quitter  
Try to front and get ripped, from your ear to your shitter  
Gon' put it on harder than anyone did  
It would benefit you to keep a wide open lid  
Making sho' shot shit, making sure you shine  
Taking shows for sure, taking hearts in time  
Do it all for the rhyme, and the rhythm and things  
When we do it we banging, like we inside the bang  
Ain't doubting nobody, when we inside the jam  
But I'm proud overall, and I know who I am  
As the constellation gets brighter this writer's going(Yo yo) do it (yo, yo yo) do it

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